

NEW COLOR PORTRAITS: Doris Day, Tony Dexter, Janet Leigh, John Derek and others

★ PHOTOPLAY

FEBRUARY



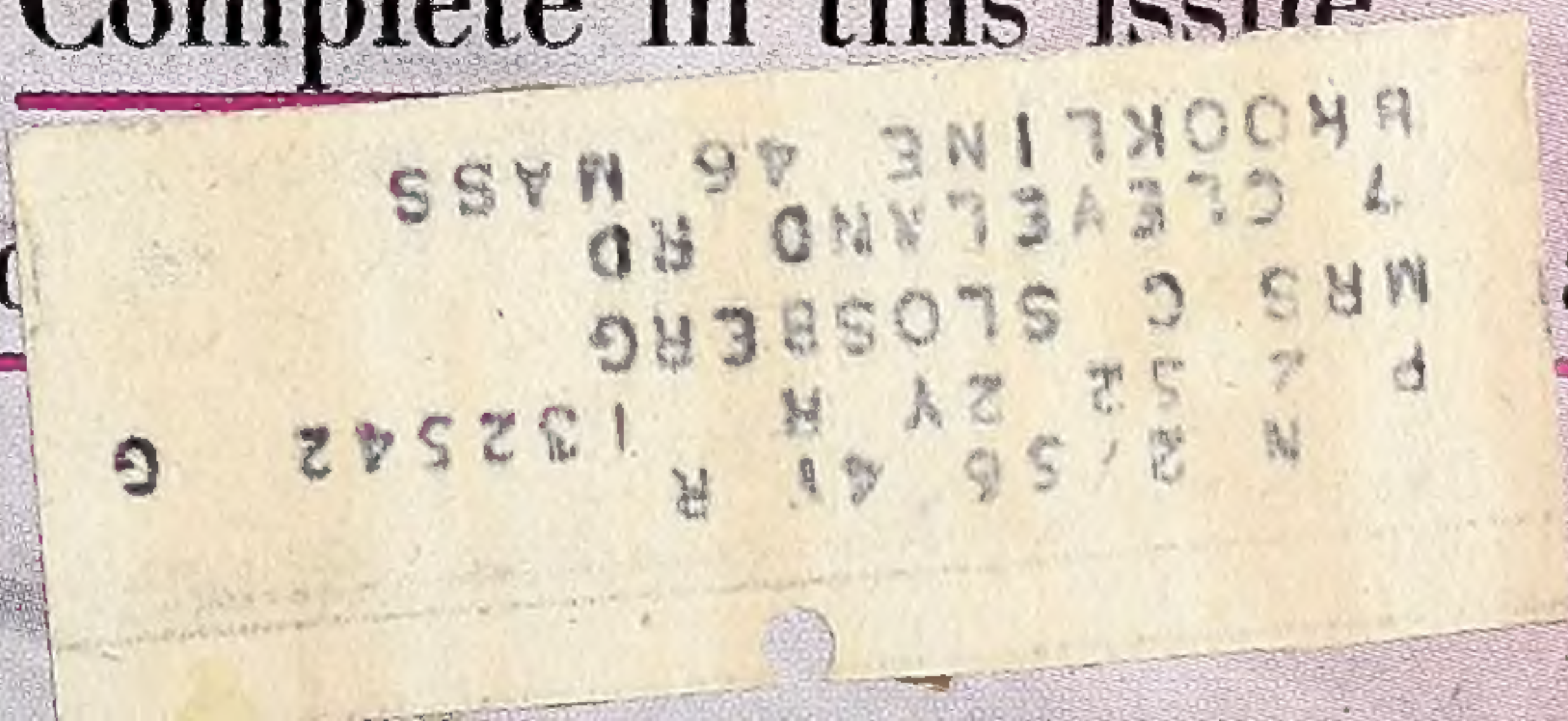
The life and loves of

AVA GARDNER

Complete in this issue

with

art



Count on **Camay** to take your skin
"Out of the Shadows"
 and into the light of New Loveliness!



This beautiful bride, Mrs. William D. Harden, declares: "After I changed to regular care and Camay, my skin became clearer so quickly I was astonished!"

**Like this Camay bride, you'll discover that your
First Cake of Camay helps to clear and brighten your skin!**



Camay

the soap of beautiful women

ANY GIRL who has romance and wedded bliss as her goal won't let dullness dim the natural beauty of her complexion and come between her and her heart's desire!

Don't let shadows veil your natural beauty! Take your skin "out of the shadows" and into the light of romantic new loveliness with Camay, The Soap of Beautiful Women.

A lovelier complexion will soon greet your eye—if you'll change to regular care—use Camay alone. Your skin will be clearer, softer, really lovelier, before

you finish your *first cake* of Camay.

For complexion or bath, there's no finer beauty soap. Camay is so mild! And what a rich, creamy lather Camay gives you. See your skin come "out of the shadows" and into the light of new loveliness with Camay, The Soap of Beautiful Women.

Wake your sleeping beauty—head to toes!

The daily Camay Beauty Bath brings all your skin head to toes that "beautifully cared-for" look. It touches you with Camay's flattering fragrance. Use the big Beauty-Bath Size Camay for more lather, luxury and economy!



Why *Sweet Sixteen's* first party was so wonderful



THINK OF IT! Dancing every dance at the school party . . . twice with the nicest boy there. Meanwhile a schoolmate, far prettier and more expensively dressed, sat neglected most of the evening.

How come?

It was as simple as this:

Betty Lou was *extra-careful* of her charm. The other girl wasn't.

Betty Lou took no chances with halitosis (unpleasant breath). The other girl did.

Betty Lou used Listerine Antiseptic before leaving home. The other girl didn't.

That little *extra-careful* precaution spelled the difference in their popularity.

How Is Your Breath Today?

Never take it for granted. Never risk offending. Remember, halitosis (unpleasant breath) can affect you any time, without your realizing when.

So, always, before any date where you want to be at your best, rinse the mouth with Listerine Antiseptic, the *extra-careful* precaution against bad breath. Instantly your breath becomes sweeter, less likely to offend . . . stays that way not for seconds or minutes . . . but for hours.

To be *Extra-Attractive* be *Extra-Careful*

Yes, actual clinical tests showed: that in 7 out of 10 cases, breath remained sweet for more than four hours after the Listerine Antiseptic rinse.

While sometimes systemic, most cases of halitosis, say some authorities, are due to bacterial fermentation of tiny food particles in the mouth. Listerine Antiseptic halts such fermentation and overcomes the odor it causes.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, St. Louis, Missouri

LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC . . .

Stops Bad Breath for Hours

Only COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

HAS PROVED SO COMPLETELY IT STOPS BAD BREATH*

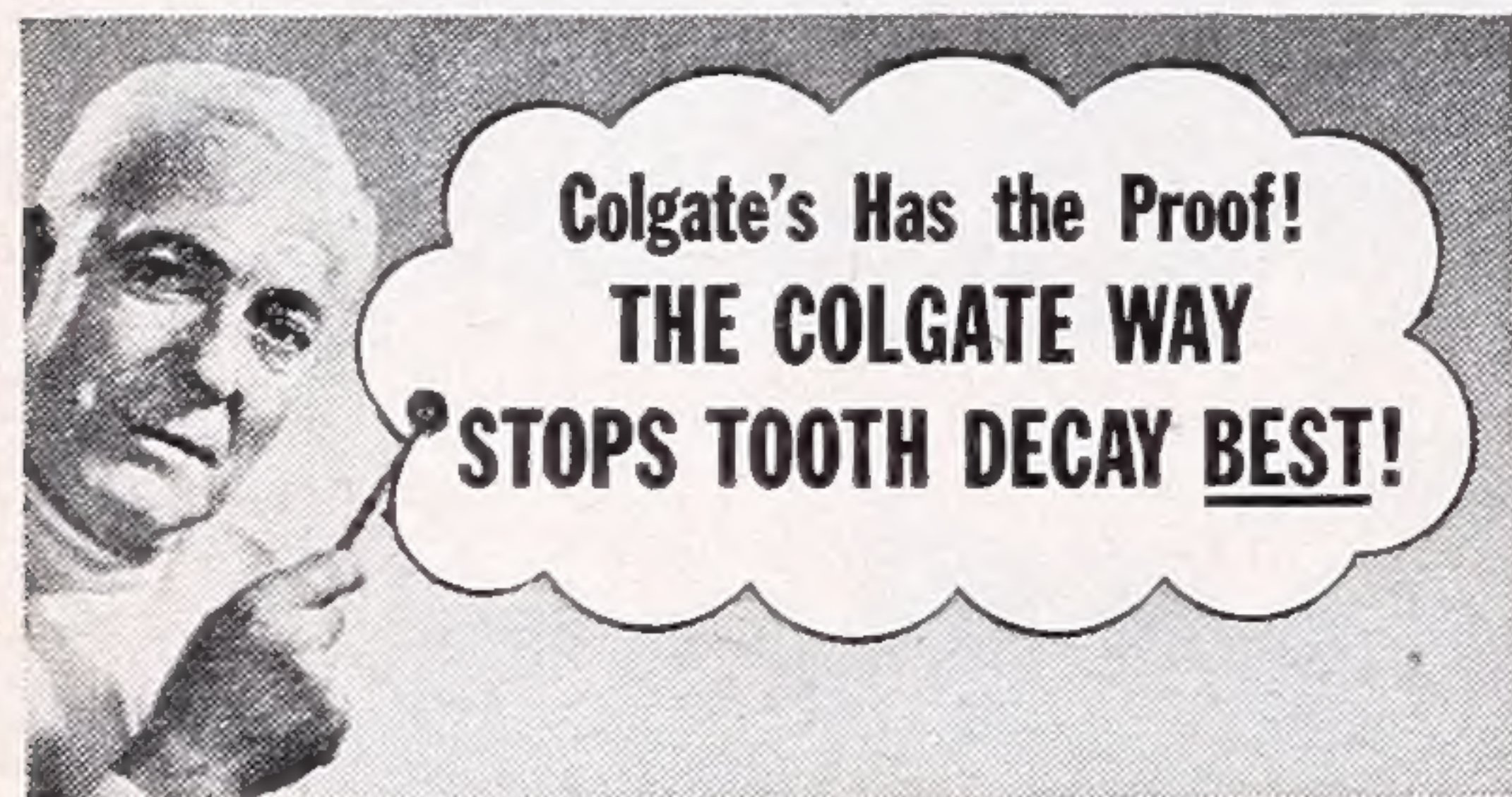
*SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE THAT IN
7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE'S INSTANTLY STOPS
BAD BREATH THAT ORIGINATES IN THE MOUTH!



For "all day" protection, brush your teeth right after eating with Colgate Dental Cream. Some toothpastes and powders claim to sweeten breath. But only Colgate's has such complete *proof* it stops bad breath.*



Colgate's wonderful wake-up flavor is the favorite of men, women and children from coast to coast. Nationwide tests of leading toothpastes *prove* that Colgate's is preferred for flavor over all other brands tested!



Yes, science has proved that brushing teeth right after eating with Colgate Dental Cream stops tooth decay *best!* The Colgate way is the most thoroughly proved and accepted home method of oral hygiene known today!



Get PURE, WHITE, SAFE COLGATE'S Today!

FAVORITE OF AMERICA'S "FIRST MILLION" MOVIE - GOERS FOR 40 YEARS

PHOTOPLAY

CONTENTS

FEBRUARY, 1952

HIGHLIGHTS

Study Period.....	34
The Life and Loves of Ava Gardner.....	Ruth Waterbury 37
No Blue Notes (Doris Day).....	Ida Zeitlin 42
Look Out, Tony Dexter.....	Kay Campbell 44
I Married a Serviceman (Gene Nelson).....	Miriam Nelson 46
Believe It . . . or Not.....	Sheilah Graham 48
Photoplay Sneak Previews "The African Queen".....	50
Divided Heart (Peggy Dow).....	Maxine Arnold 52
Are You a Good Hostess?.....	Elsa Maxwell 54
Strictly from Hunger! (Gene Kelly).....	David Chandler 56
Take My Wife (Photoplay Pin Up #11—Jan Sterling)....	Paul Douglas 58
Where Living Is Fun (Macdonald Carey).....	Lyle Wheeler 60
Photoplay Fashions.....	64
If You Want to Be Charming.....	Joan Crawford 73
New Name for Happiness (Ava Gardner, Frank Sinatra)....	Jill Warren 95

FEATURES IN COLOR

Ava Gardner.....	38	Jan Sterling.....	58
Doris Day.....	42	Macdonald and Betty Carey....	60
Tony Dexter.....	45	Janet Leigh.....	62
Gene Nelson.....	47	John Derek.....	63
Marie Wilson.....	65		

SPECIAL EVENTS

Brief Reviews.....	21	Mud, Sweat and Fears.....	22
Casts of Current Pictures.....	33	Readers Inc.....	18
He Aims at the Stars.....	13	Shadow Stage—Sara Hamilton..	24
Hollywood Party Line—		That's Hollywood for You—	
Edith Gwynn.....	11	Sidney Skolsky.....	10
Impertinent Interview		Wedding Dress Contest Winners	7
Aline Mosby.....	16	What Hollywood's Whispering	
Inside Stuff—Cal York.....	8	About—P. S. Lowe.....	12
Laughing Stock—		What Should I Do?	
Erskine Johnson.....	20	Claudette Colbert.....	4
		Your Photoplay Photoplays....	70

Cover: Ava Gardner, star of "Lone Star"

Natural Color Portrait by Engstead

Adele Whitely Fletcher, Editor

Ruby Boyd, Managing Editor

Edmund Davenport, Art Editor

Rena Firth, Assistant Editor

Beverly Linet, Editorial Assistant

Esther Foley, Home Service Director

Fred R. Sammis, Editor-in-Chief

Fashions

Shirley Pettigrue, Editor

Jacqueline Dempsey, Fashion Coordinator

Jacqueline Neben, Promotion Director

Lyle Rooks, Hollywood Editor

Hymie Fink, Staff Photographer

Frances Morrin, Hollywood Managing Editor

Betty Jo Rice, Asst. Photographer

Ruth Waterbury, Contributing Editor

Maxine Arnold, Contributing Editor

Cal York News Edited by Jerry Asher

FEBRUARY, 1952

PHOTOPLAY PUBLISHED MONTHLY by Macfadden Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y., average net paid circulation 1,200,163 for 6 months ending June 30, 1950. EXECUTIVE, ADVERTISING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES at 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Editorial Branch office, 321 South Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. Harold A. Wise, President; David N. Laux and Fred R. Sammis, Vice Presidents; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer. Advertising offices also in Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Los Angeles. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.00 one year, U. S. and Possessions and Canada. \$4.00 per year all other countries. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: 6 weeks' notice essential. When possible, please furnish stencil-impression address from a recent issue. Address change can be made only if we have your old, as well as your new address. Write to Photoplay, Macfadden Publications, Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

VOL. 41, NO. 2

MANUSCRIPTS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS should be accompanied by addressed envelope and return postage and will be carefully considered, but publisher cannot be responsible for loss or injury. FOREIGN editions handled through Macfadden Publications International Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Douglas Lockhart, Vice President. Re-entered as Second Class Matter, May 10, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as Second Class mail, P.O. Dept., Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Copyright 1952 by Macfadden Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun La Convencion Panamericana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company.

Member of The True Story Women's Group

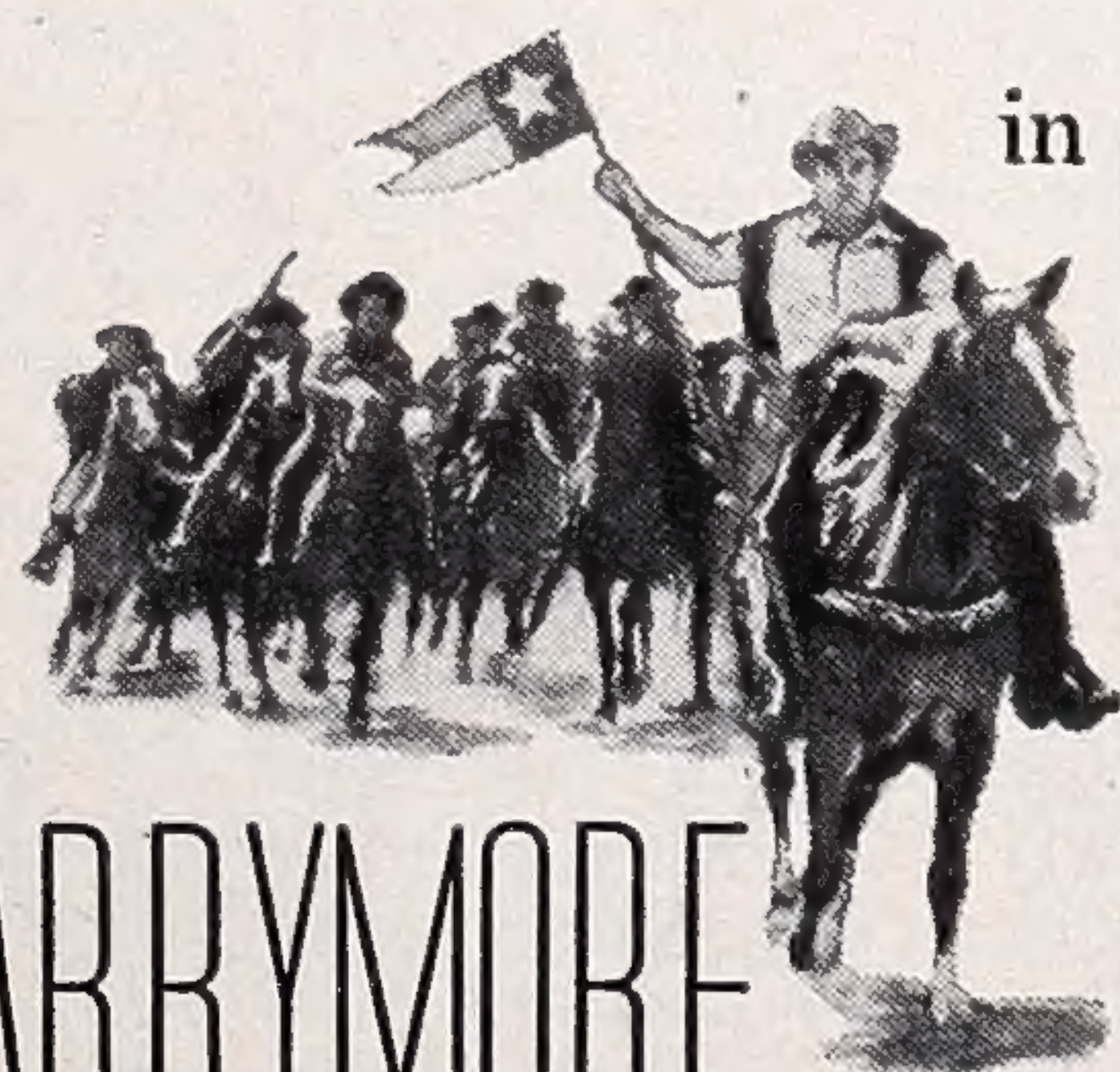


The battle for Texas
and the battle of the sexes!

M-G-M presents

CLARK GABLE • AVA GARDNER

BRODERICK CRAWFORD



in

LONE STAR



with

LIONEL BARRYMORE

BEULAH BONDI

Screen Play by

BORDEN CHASE •

Directed by

VINCENT SHERMAN •

Produced by

Z. WAYNE GRIFFIN

An M-G-M
Picture

The smartest heads are wearing

Noreen

SUPER COLOR RINSE

Because it's temporary but completely effective. Choose from 14 glowing shades to make dull hair brighter or darker, or blend in gray to match your own color. Easy to apply, easy to shampoo out. 15¢, 30¢, 60¢ sizes.



Claudette Colbert of
"Let's Make It Legal"

What should I do? your problems answered by Claudette Colbert

DEAR Miss Colbert:
I have a big problem. I am a widow of fifty-three and I have four married sons. I am not a beauty, but I have been lucky enough to retain my figure and strangers who meet me for the first time are astonished when I introduce any of my grown children. Friends say I look ten years younger than my age. Incidentally, I make no secret of my fifty-three years.

A young man of thirty, whom I have known since he was in kindergarten, appears to be deeply in love with me. Our tastes are identical, and we are happy when together. He is highly intelligent, conscientious, and old for his years. He is also very ambitious and a hard worker.

We have gone together regularly for the past three years and he has asked me, repeatedly, to marry him. My sons say that it is up to me to do what I think will make me happy as they like this man very much.

Would it be too much of a gamble, in your opinion, for me to marry him?

Kathleen L.

The Social Sciences Department of a state university, while making a survey of successful marriages, came upon the fact that some of the happiest of all marriages were those in which either the man or the woman was much older than the marriage partner. The fact that your sons like this man is encouraging. Usually families are critical, under such circumstances.

There is only one word in your letter which brought me up short. You say that this man is "very ambitious."

That being the case, it might be wise for you to consult your attorney and have a pre-marital settlement drawn up in which this man waives all right to your property. Also, your children should remain the beneficiaries under your will, at least during the first years of your new marriage.

I do not mean to impugn the integrity or the sincerity of this man, but the passage of time reveals many things. If this man is willing to sign away any hoped-for financial advantage before making you his wife, you will enter the marriage with far less misgivings than otherwise.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

I am twenty-one years old, the eldest of four girls in the family. I want to learn to drive the family car.

My dad doesn't mind my learning, but every time he takes me out for a lesson, my mother won't speak to either of us for several days. She says that she'll never ride with me. I buy the gasoline when Dad and I spend an afternoon driving. I don't run around with a so-called "gang," so there is no worry of that sort to trouble my mother. I'm very careful, and Dad says I am alert and have good judgment. My mother herself drives, so why should she make it so difficult for me? I was getting along fine, but now I seem to have lost confidence in myself. How can I "sell" my mother on the idea of my driving?

Ena D.

Possibly your mother is overprotective. She may be afraid, having read traffic accident statistics, that learning to drive is placing you in constant danger. She may not want to admit this (many women are superstitious about voicing a fear), yet it may be at the base of her resistance.

On the other hand, she may feel that if you learn to drive you are going to want to use the family car in conflict with the convenience of other members of the family. Your letter, however, gave me no impression of selfishness.

Why don't you take driving lessons from a professional instructor? The cost is not great, and the advantages to you as a neophyte driver and a member of a family in controversy would be well worth it.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

Bob and I were married five years ago, when we were seventeen and sixteen, and we have been extremely happy. We've never had a serious disagreement, never been apart overnight, have never gone to sleep without a good-night kiss. Our first two years we had a struggle; had to finish high school, and I am now a college senior. When my mother died two years ago, I inherited her house, furniture and car and because of careful savings we have over two thousand dollars in the bank.

Our problem is that I was in a wreck when I was a youngster, so I am sterile. We have tried to submit a petition to adopt a child, but we are said to be too young. I feel that I am denying Bob one of his predominant rights—that of being a father, although he never speaks of it.

A girl who was a schoolmate of mine is going to have a child, and the man responsible refuses to marry her. This girl has agreed to have the baby born under our name if we will pay the doctor and hospital bills. We would be good to this child, and would give it a good home.

Do you think this would be a wise thing to do? Would it hinder our chance of adopting additional children later?

Elizabeth J.

Under no circumstance should you take this child in the way you contemplate.

Throughout the state in which you live there are excellent adoptive agencies which seek to match the blood lines, coloring and background characteristics of adoptive parents and children. Such agencies have had long-time experience in a delicate business.

Taking this baby in the manner you plan might lead to heartbreak. Suppose, after you had spent years caring for this child, had grown to love it deeply and had planned its future and integrated it into a family of younger children, the natural mother decided that she wanted her child? Courts are obliged to return to its natural mother, a child which has not been legally adopted.

Here is another hazard: Sometimes a baby born of healthy parents turns out to be seriously ailing. The picture of parenthood which you cherish is rosy; but
(Continued on page 91)

See it and sing!!

Doris
Day

Danny
Thomas



With all its joys and
all its melody and all
its heart, comes
Warner Bros.
story of songdom's
glorious Gus Kahn — and
the girl who put the love
in his love songs!

From Chicago's North Side
where he started, to the
Southland's lovers lanes — and
from the boulevards of Hollywood
to the brightlights of Broadway —
his songs and his name are loved
as few others are.

He's the wonderful fellow who didn't
know how to say 'I love you'
to his own girl — but wrote it in
song for all of America's sweethearts!

'I'LL SEE YOU
IN MY DREAMS'

'IT HAD TO
BE YOU'

'I WISH I
HAD A GIRL'

'I NEVER
KNEW'

'LOVE ME
OR LEAVE ME'

'PRETTY
BABY'

'NOBODY'S
SWEETHEART'

WARNER BROS. PRESENT

"I'll See You In My Dreams"

'TOOT TOOT
TOOTSIE'

'AIN'T WE
GOT FUN'

'YES SIR, THAT'S
MY BABY'

'THE ONE I LOVE
BELONGS TO
SOMEBODY ELSE'

'MAKIN'
WHOOPEE'

'CAROLINA IN
THE MORNING'

ALSO STARRING

FRANK LOVEJOY ★ PATRICE WYMORE

WITH JAMES GLEASON WRITTEN BY MELVILLE SHAVELSON AND JACK ROSE
PRODUCED BY LOUIS F. EDELMAN Musical Numbers Staged and Directed by LeRoy Prinz

DIRECTED BY MICHAEL CURTIZ

Musical
Direction
by Ray Heindorf



DISTANT DRUMS

It's the call to adventure!
From Warner Bros. comes

Actually filmed in
Florida's Everglades where
cameras never penetrated
before—in color by

TECHNICOLOR



Captain Quincy Wyatt and
his Swamp-Fighters! The heroic
rescue-band who fought through
bottomless quicksands—and

man-devouring wilderness to
free a captive beauty from its
perils, turning the tide of the
savage Seminole Indian War!

STARRING

GARY COOPER

WITH MARI ALDON • NIVEN BUSCH AND MARTIN RACKIN • RAUL WALSH • MILTON SPERLING
A UNITED STATES PICTURES PRODUCTION • PRESENTED BY WARNER BROS. • MUSIC BY MAX STEINER



CONGRATULATIONS TO WEDDING DRESS CONTEST WINNERS

We are happy to announce the winners of the October 1951 contest, "What does a wedding dress mean to me?" There were so many interesting letters that it was not easy to make the final selections, but the judges finally decided as follows:

1. Beverly Cooper, 9216 Dickens Avenue, Miami Beach, Florida, will receive her choice of a wedding, evening cocktail or afternoon dress designed especially for her by the famous designer for Paramount Studios, Edith Head, and made in the Paramount Studios Wardrobe Department.

2. Helen Zill, 2034 N. Kedvale Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, won an afternoon dress which will be designed especially for her by Edith Head and made in New York of William Heller worsted jersey.

3. Pfc. Dolores V. Pilny, Women Marines Detachment No. 1, Marine Corps Air Station, El Toro, California, won the Ben Kalish rabbit jacket.

4. Mrs. W. F. Stohlman, 11 Edgehill Street, Princeton, New Jersey, won the Sherbrooke cravenetted suede cloth coat.

5. Mrs. R. E. McIntyre, 11412 Rupley Lane, Dallas, Texas, won the Seasonaire two-toned gray rayon flannel suit.

6. Mrs. Barbara Kleitsch, 2504 Cumberland Avenue, Ashland, Kentucky, won the Nan Buntly rayon sharkskin suit.

7. Midge Begley, 1341 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, New York, won the Bobbie Brooks suit.

Does your personality respond
to the colors you wear?

Don't put yourself in the shade—by
wearing the wrong shade!

HOLLYWOOD stars tell you why
in one of Photoplay's
most exciting features—
"Show Your Colors"
In the March issue,
on sale February 13

*What every young wife must know
for married happiness*

Send now for new FREE book
which fully explains the
intimate facts of life



Gown by
Kiviette

A modern woman doesn't have to be told how important the practice of *complete* hygiene (including internal feminine cleanliness) is to health, married happiness and after her periods. She also knows that even the most refined woman must constantly guard against an odor—far graver than bad breath or body odor. And a modern woman knows she should always use ZONITE in her douche because *no other type liquid antiseptic-germicide of all those tested is SO POWERFUL yet SAFE to tissues.*

Wise Women No Longer Use Old-Fashioned Methods

A well-informed woman would no longer even think of relying on old-fashioned ineffective mixtures which are nothing more than 'kitchen makeshifts.' On the other hand she understands the serious dangers of using harmful poisons. That's why ZONITE is such a blessing for womankind!

Yet, despite its great germ-killing

© 1952 Z. P. C.

power, ZONITE is ABSOLUTELY SAFE to the most delicate tissues. It is *positively* non-poisonous, non-irritating—the first antiseptic-germicide in the world so *powerfully effective yet harmless* for a woman to use.

ZONITE's Miracle-action

ZONITE dissolves and removes odor-causing waste substances. It helps guard against infection and kills every germ it touches. It's not always possible to contact all the germs in the tract, but you can BE SURE ZONITE immediately kills every reachable germ and keeps them from multiplying. You can depend on ZONITE!

NEW! FREE!



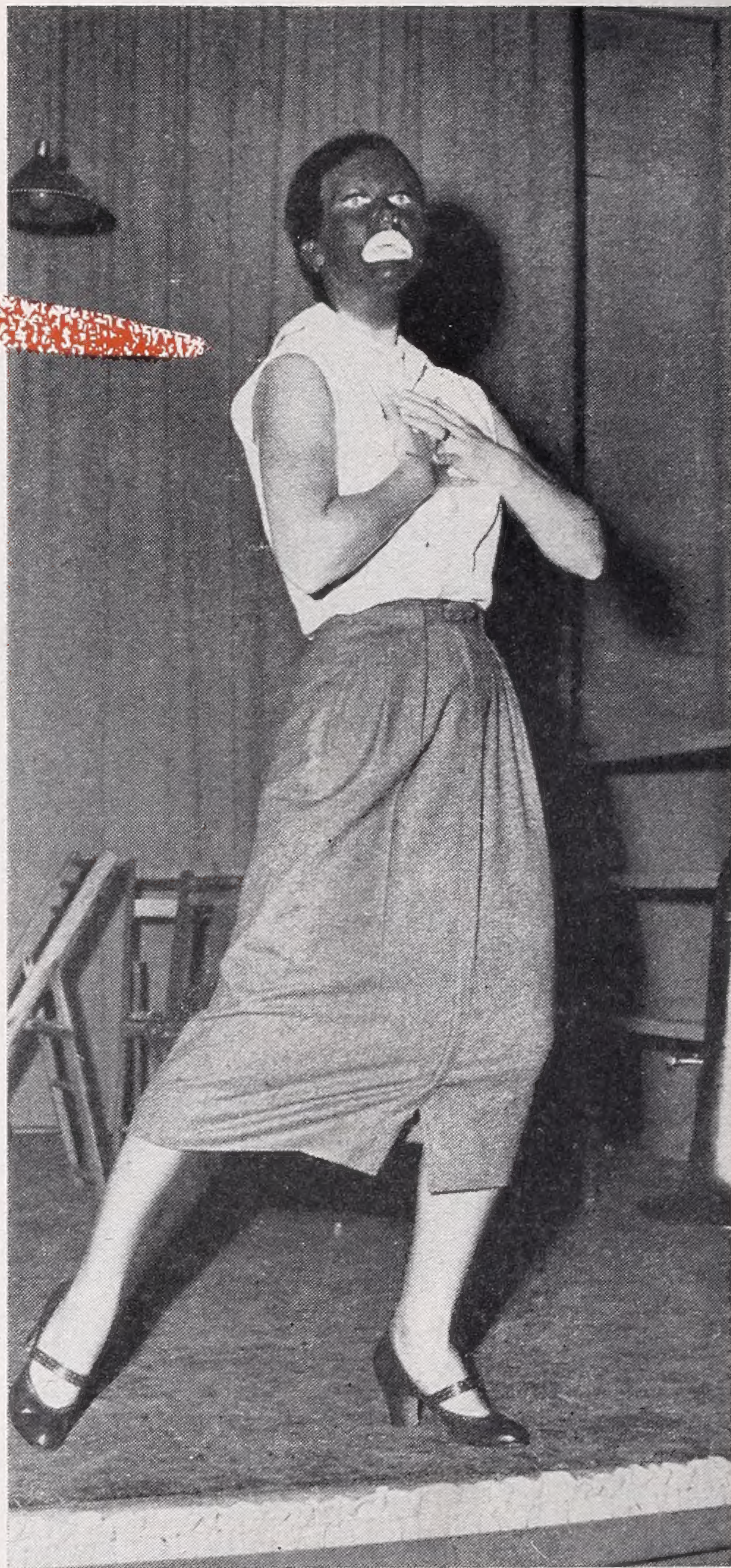
Zonite
FOR NEWER
Feminine Hygiene

*Offer good only in U. S. and Canada

Mail coupon for FREE book (never before published). Reveals intimate facts and gives complete information on feminine hygiene. Write Zonite Products Corp., Dept. PP-22, 100 Park Ave., N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.*

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

INSIDE STUFF



IT'S A DARK DAY: Doris hides her freckles and blonde hair for blackface number, "Toot-Toot-Tootsie," in new film, "I'll See You in My Dreams"

PIPER LAURIE and Rock Hudson dance a mean Charleston at U-I's press party on set of the gay 'twenties picture, "Has Anybody Seen My Gal?"



KIRK DOUGLAS, who has serious role in "Detective Story," was all smiles at premiere with new leading lady, Elizabeth Threatt

LOST—in the music are Lana Turner and Fernando Lamas, caught dancing at Mocambo. They co-star in "The Merry Widow"

Trend of the Times: The second "T" (for Topping) has been removed and the monogram on Lana Turner's Cadillac door reads "L. T." again . . . Whether they select Glenn Ford or Chill Wills, the public still wants to see William Holden play opposite Rita Hayworth in her comeback picture. Monthly request letters pour in by the thousands . . . Before the news had a chance to circulate, 'tis rumored, the stork cancelled his date with the Van Johnsons . . . One of beautiful Mrs. Frank Sinatra's wedding presents from her husband is a beautiful oil painting. Ava Gardner has it hanging over her bed. The subject is—a picnic scene!

Two on the Town: They're being seen everywhere together, beautiful blonde Lana Turner and dark handsome Fernando Lamas. At Ciro's, Mocambo, the premiere of "An American in Paris," driving along the Sunset Strip, they cling together and laugh in each other's eyes. Last month Lana denied their rumored romance. Last month she was telling the truth, but thirty days can bring about monumental changes in Hollywood. Mrs. Lamas went back to South America but has not yet started divorce proceedings. And although Lamas denies any further plans of a future marriage, these two good-looking people certainly appear to be in love.

The Hollywood Story: As you know, every time they needed an actress to play something out of a deep freeze



"WHERE DO we go from here?" ask Pat Nerney, Mona Freeman, Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh, after recent premiere

CAL YORK'S GOSSIP OF HOLLYWOOD

THAT'S HOLLYWOOD FOR YOU

By SIDNEY SKOLSKY



Sidney and Mitzi Gaynor



Denise Darcel

I find Lana Turner more interesting off the screen than on and I can't say that about many sex bundles . . . No matter how bad the dialogue is in a movie, I prefer it to the conversation of the couple sitting behind me . . . I think the Gabors, all of them, are greatly overrated in every department . . . Mitzi Gaynor is the best of the newcomers . . . Anne Francis wanders around at cocktail parties holding her shoes in her hands . . . I have great admiration for the work-effort put into "Quo Vadis" . . . Wish you could see Jerry Lewis's home-made movie, "The Re-Inforcer," a gag gangster film about a crime "hatched like the larva of a black widow spider in the most sinister section of Los Angeles—Beverly Hills" . . . I also wish Dean Martin would stop carefully combing his hair so that it appears disheveled

. . . Denise Darcel played a six-minute role in "Battleground" and became a star in nothing flat, which I think best describes her—nothing flat . . . People who don't go to the movies regularly are the medium's severest critics . . . Gene Fowler sent Errol Flynn a copy of his fine book "Schnozzola" with this dedication: "Try taking this to bed sometime."

Since the Kefauver hearings I haven't seen a gangster film that seemed real . . . Gene Kelly has great admiration for Fred Astaire and told me, "Fred can give an audience pleasure by just walking across a floor and I envy him that ability" . . . I'm weary, so weary, of Liz Taylor's romances . . . I'd hate to have to eat some of those meals I see prepared by heroines in pictures . . . Groucho Marx, when told, "I met a lady inventor," replied, "Am I glad he invented ladies!"

I wonder where else it could happen: Gene Markey walked into Romanoff's and on the way to his booth stopped to say hello to ex-wife Joan Bennett, ex-wife Myrna Loy, ex-wife Hedy Lamarr—all with their current husbands . . . John Derek would be great to play F. Scott Fitzgerald in a screen biography, if he could only act . . . I saw Marilyn Monroe in several revealing evening gowns and have come to the conclusion that she's allergic to clothes . . . John Wayne told me: "You can act on the stage, but not in the movies. On the stage you're allowed to act. You can say something phony but if I tried that in a picture you'd get up and leave" . . . Intermission at a movie theatre to sell candy is as annoying as the commercials on TV . . . I much prefer to watch Paul Douglas on the screen than Kirk Douglas . . . As a columnist I have discovered that you can write a million nice things about a movie star and never hear from him, but just write one harsh thing and you hear plenty . . . There isn't a movie producer in town who wouldn't have been proud to have made "A Place in the Sun" . . . While shopping along Schlepp Row, Betty Grable said to a saleslady, "I never buy nightgowns any more. I've been married too long" . . . This sign used to be in Joseph Mankiewicz's office: "You can never really teach a person anything. You can only show him how to learn it."

Corinne Calvet boasts that she has the sexiest bathroom in Hollywood, all reflecting black tile. "It's so fascinating," says Corinne, "that people never seem to want to leave it" . . . Wonder if Howard Duff ever mistakes Sally Forrest for Ida Lupino . . . Ann Blyth is one of the few actresses I know who can be both wholesome and sexy . . . Whenever I see the movies crowded on Saturday night, I feel sorry for the performers on television who are acting to no audience . . . Shelley Winters, discussing her romance with Farfel, said, "Maybe we won't get married. So many people get married and divorced maybe we'll just get divorced."

I'm curious to know if Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh ever sit down to a quiet game of gin rummy . . . Lex Barker, the Tarzan, sleeps between pink sheets because his mate, Arlene Dahl, prefers them . . . Red Skelton, the movie and TV star, is proof that people will pay to see something they can get for nothing . . . I would like to listen to a tape recording of the private conversations between Ava Gardner and Frank Sinatra . . . Most models, who look so appealing in the advertisements, are not good movie material . . . Mickey Rooney looks better sitting down than standing up . . . My favorite character Mike Curtiz, when asked what he thought of a rival's picture, said, "I don't like to pan, so all I'll say is it ain't as good as his bad pictures." That's Hollywood for you.



Lex Barker

... INSIDE

they sent for Alexis Smith. As you also know, it took everything short of witchcraft for her to win that wonderful comedy role in "Here Comes the Groom." So now what happens? When Bill Holden asked for her to play a serious role opposite him in "This Is Dynamite" the front office groaned: "But we *can't* use her. Alexis is an excellent actress but she's a—comediienne!" Bill Holden held his ground. "So we'll play it for laughs," he said grimly. P.S. Alexis got the part.

Cal Wonders: If it's true that Paulette Goddard is terribly worried because she's lost so much hair and has to wear false pieces . . . If Countess Betsy von Furstenberg, who is engaged to marry Elizabeth Taylor's ex, Nicky Hilton, is actually entitled to her title. Her mother is an American who married a Count, which automatically made *her* a countess. Some say, however, Betsy can't claim it . . . If Farley Granger realizes that Shelley Winters' constant references to other romantic interests in her life aren't flattering to him or pleasing to his fans, when he's supposed to be Shelley's acknowledged number one heart interest.

Assembly Line: Quite a productive girl is Missy Jeanne Crain! During the last four years she's given husband Paul Brinkman three sons and Twentieth Century-Fox nine pictures. Now she's going to give her studio one more picture before she gives Paul a daughter (they hope!) next June. Obviously the gal who looks like a teenager herself wasn't kidding when she said she hopes to have six children before she starts throwing rocks at the stork!

League of Notions: They're all nineteen and quite an amazing trio of friends—French Leslie Caron, Italian Pier Angeli, American Debbie Reynolds. When Leslie married into the Hormel Ham family, Pier and Debbie were hysterical with excitement. They threw a big shower and



WHILE Judy Holliday chats with director George Cukor on "Marrying Kind" set, her first since "Born Yesterday" . . .

STUFF...

invited the entire studio. The day Leslie returned from her honeymoon, they all lunched together. Pier and Debbie sat staring transfixed. "But Leslie," they squealed, "since *when* have you been smoking?" Very nonchalantly the little French bride replied: "Oh-o-o, a verr-ee long time. *Two weeks!*"

Behind the Scenes: They're fresh out of trained leopards in Hollywood. So Mitzi Gaynor will walk with an ostrich on leash in "The I Don't Care Girl" . . . Published stories to the contrary, Fernando Lamas made his first Hollywood picture for Republic. "The Avengers" shot in Mexico in 1949, starred Adele Mara . . . Because Richard Egan performed brilliantly in "The Korean Story," producer Edmund Grainger signed him to a term deal while director Tay Garnett was trying to place Dick under personal contract . . . For the first time in Hollywood history, the stork handled a Hollywood Premiere. M-G-M wanted Deborah Kerr there when they rang up the curtain on the mighty "Quo Vadis." They arranged the date accordingly!

Could Be: Actual prison scenes for "My Six Convicts" were shot in San Quentin. In many ways it was quite a thrilling experience for such Hollywood "inmates" as Millard Mitchell, Gilbert Roland, Marshall Thompson, Alf Kjellein, Jay Adler and Henry Morgan. Because they mingled with the real prisoners the boys had to carry regulation identification cards at all times. Theirs only differed in *one* respect. After the word "Offense" it said—**ACTORS!**

Modern Age: Imagine sitting in your own living room with your own friends and watching your own self on your own television set! Cal was one of the lucky ones to be invited to the Desi-Lu ranch on a Monday night. After sensational chicken and dumplings, Lucille Ball and Desi Ar-

(Continued on page 12)



. . . her co-star Aldo Ray whiles away time between scenes learning about movie sound mixing from expert Jack Goodrich

Hollywood Party Line



BY EDITH GWYNN



Leslie Caron and George Hormel II

John Hodiak, Shelley Winters, Dan Dailey and six others; another just Lana Turner (stunning in a low-cut black velvet, hair piled high in a chignon) with Fernando Lamas. These and so many other celebs had just come from the sparkling premiere of "An American in Paris"—and what a turnout that was! Joan Evans, in soft pink chiffon, with Chris Randall; Leslie Caron, with her bridegroom George Hormel II, wore a strapless white satin with silver lace draped into the shell-like front of its tight bodice and a white ermine stole. Kathryn Grayson in brocaded satin, Pier Angeli in pink jewel-studded net, Marge and Gower Champion (she in a charming ballet-length, dark red, full-skirted net dress), Jane Wyman in a dress combining pink and white tulle, Marie Wilson swathed in ermine—just a few we might mention.

Paul Mills from London tossed a huge going-away party at the Champagne Room. This cocktail soiree lasted till midnight and between listening to Bob Hope's jokes, I noted the cute little hat of pink satin ribbon and almost no brim on Jane Wyman; the smart off-shoulder black crepe and lace cocktail dress on Claudette Thornton, who was of course with Bob Stack; Tony Martin and Cyd Charisse (she was in a good-looking emerald green velveteen, straight-skirted dress), Dan Dailey (stag), Errol Flynn (stag), Scott Brady with Eileen Howe.

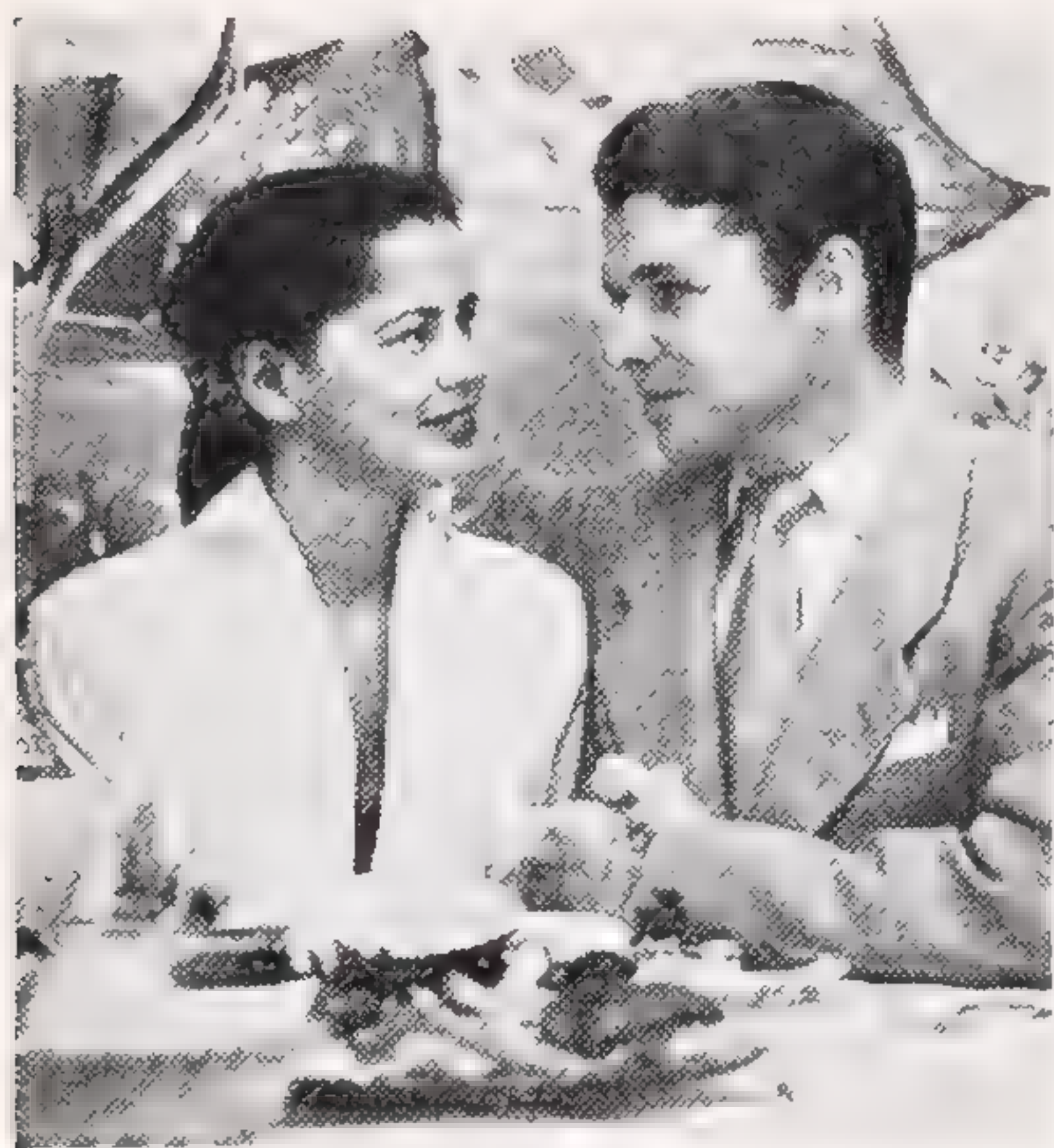
You should have seen the stars galore who literally became "puddle jumpers" when a sudden downpour almost washed them from their cars into the theatre the night of the "Detective Story" opening. Eleanor Parker looked regal in draped white satin, her hair slicked back from her face and wound into a big braided bun in the back. The braids were intertwined with a jewel-studded chain. Paul Douglas got his picture snapped as he carried Jan Sterling over the dripping curb. Janet Leigh wore a white faille evening wrap with a big soft black velvet collar (see page 9). Kirk Douglas with his leading lady in "The Big Sky," Elizabeth Threatt, who was in dark, high-necked ruby satin topped by an ermine wrap; Mona Freeman, in cream-colored satin and tiny white mink cape; Debbie Reynolds with Craig Hill, Arlene Dahl in a drifting gown of multi-colored shades of blue net—were on hand. Some went on to Ciro's where Lily St. Cyr was doing a "respectable strip-tease act." Liz Dailey, Dan's ex, was there with Bob Neal and Steve Cochran was with socialite Dolly O'Brien, who used to go with Clark Gable.



Craig Hill and Debbie Reynolds

WHAT HOLLYWOOD'S WHISPERING ABOUT

BY P. S. LOWE



Pamela and Audie Murphy

Scott Brady's loyalty and friendship for brother Larry Tierney during his recent trouble. Scott paid Larry's hospital bills and all other expenses. He remembered the way Larry staked him while he was struggling for a Hollywood foothold . . . The excellent way Pamela Murphy is handling Audie and the Murphy finances. Audie has plenty in the bank—for the first time in his career . . . Mrs. Dale Robertson re-directing a love scene between Dale and Anne Francis for "Lydia Bailey"—changing a long clinch into one not so long and not so ardent.

Betty Grable's request that Twentieth buy "Guys and Dolls" and/or "Call Me Madam" for her—or else . . . Esther Williams's latest bathing suit, an all plastic job . . . How come Denise Darcel didn't know what a certain actor was talking about when he recited The Lord's Prayer in French at a party.

The longest fencing sequence in motion picture history—between Stewart Granger and Mel Ferrer in "Scar-amouche," with the boys doing their own sword work while a stretcher, doctor and ambulance stood by . . . The fact that they've started referring to Gable as The King at M-G-M again since "Across the Wide Missouri," which was nearly shelved, began doing tremendous business . . . Greer Garson's making with the startling fact that she yearns to play a lady pirate—a la "Anne of the Indies."

Universal's idea of having Tony Curtis's profile insured for a hundred thousand dollars. Tony's friends feel this might make him a target for roughnecks who might want to take a poke at said profile for publicity . . . Barbara Stanwyck trying like crazy to get the one autographed picture she always wanted—Winston Churchill's.

(Continued from page 11)

naz made a half-circle of chairs and the show went on. Their program is just terrific but Miss Luci Desiree Arnaz is the real scene-stealer in that household. "We flip a coin every night," grinned Lucille, "to see which one gets to pick her up for her ten o'clock feeding!"

It's News That: Mother Nature outwitted the X-ray technician who predicted the Mark Stevenses would have a boy. They're thrilled to the teeth over their new baby daughter . . . Marilyn Erskine (the whole M-G-M lot is raving about her) and Cesar Romero are making beautiful dating together . . . Jane Powell is so thin since the birth of her baby (she collapsed on a Movietime tour recently) the studio has ordered her to stop counting calories . . . Even though glamour girls aren't supposed to be good friends in Hollywood, Joan Fontaine still invited Elizabeth Taylor to drive in her new Jaguar from New York to Hollywood.

Hollywood Is: Curious about Jane Wyman's reasons for becoming so interested in the personal predictions of Astrologer Carroll Righter . . . Amused by Ethel Barrymore's amusement during those scenes with Bing Crosby . . . Hopeful that Janice Rule will begin looking like a movie star now that M-G-M believes she's going to be a very important one . . . Disappointed with the news that Robert Taylor, who moved into the Valley home of his stand-in, is now searching for an apartment. To all appearances there will be no reconciliation with Barbara Stanwyck.

Soft Soap: "Come over to Stage 16 if you want to see a glamorous movie star," June Allyson called out to Cal. Naturally we wanted to see "The Girl in White" who was making her first picture since the birth of Rickie Powell. As the first woman to do interne duty at Bellevue Hospital, June mopped the floor magnificently. "How was that scene?" she asked John

Sturges, as she collapsed in a chair. "The mop looked great," kidded the director. "Thanks a lot," said June drily. As we left the set we encountered the wardrobe woman with little Pamela Powell, who wore a duplicate of the Red Cross nurse's outfit that her mother wears in the picture. "Sh-s-sh," whispered Pam, as she planted a chubby finger in front of her lips. "It's a surprise for Mommy." We promised to keep her secret.

Around the Town: Jane Wyman without an escort, with the Michael Rennies in a party at Chasen's and wearing a fetching pink satin hat that was shaped like a seashell . . . The Gary Merrills at the Bar of Music, breaking up over Arthur Blake's brilliant impersonation of Bette—which he says, "keeps me in food and clothes!" . . . Sometimes in the near future, the William Holdens hope to establish themselves as a permanent Mr. and Mrs. team in a radio series . . . The murals painted by Tony Curtis on their apartment walls have turned his landlord into quite an art "critic" . . . No, not all of Betty Grable's suspension period is being spent at the Del Mar Race Track. The blonde that gentlemen prefer has been attending those parents' teas at the Westlake School for Girls, where Vicki and Jessica James are enrolled.

That's Friendship: Dan Dailey thought he was a nice kid and good company, which is why he invited Robert Wagner to go water-skiing at Lake Arrowhead. Then, while Bob was making personal appearances, Dan saw him in "Let's Make It Legal." Quicker than you can say Darryl Zanuck, a long-distance call went through to Bob in Boston, "Why, you were great," exclaimed the excited Dan. "But you have too much to offer to waste your time with me. If you work hard you'll become one of the most important stars in the business."

The big-hearted Irishman wasn't kidding, either.

(Continued on page 14)



ROYAL GREETINGS: Producer Ben Lyon introduces Merle Oberon, Fred MacMurray, to Queen Elizabeth at Command Performance in London. Pete Lawford is the lad looking Princess Margaret's way! In rear are Evie and Van Johnson and Dan Duryea

HE AIMS AT THE STARS

Meet the man whose "Screen
Snapshots," for twenty years, have
revealed the real heart of Hollywood

BY FRANCES MORRIN



Ralph Staub

FOR TWENTY YEARS Ralph Staub—through his Screen Snapshots—has recorded an intimate history of Hollywood and its people. . . .

He has photographed the stars at home, with their children, working for the war effort, at parties—going about the daily business of living. . .

He was the only man in Hollywood to film all of the major stars in uniform—a difficult project on which he spent five months traveling to six different locales to catch his subjects in action, to photograph Alan Ladd on K.P. peeling onions, Bob Stack teaching gunnery technique, Clark Gable as gunnery student, and Gene Autry at a Phoenix, Arizona, camp where Ralph had to wait two days before Gene's superior officer would allow him off duty. For this Screen Snapshots Staub received an Academy Award nomination.

He filmed the late Valentino, fencing, boxing and living at Falcon's Lair, just as he will soon make a similar record of the second "Valentino," Columbia's Anthony Dexter. His first film on Joel McCrea won Joel a film test. He was the first to film Jean Peters, whom the public came to know as Carole Lombard. And later he was on hand to photograph Carole when she took off on the bond-selling mission from which she never returned. He took his first Screen Snapshots of John Wayne when he was an extra in silent pictures, and he has enough film on Mary Pickford to make a full-length feature. Years ago he turned his camera on Bill Boyd when he was a dramatic star in "The Volga Boatman." And recently he completed a short on Bill as *Hopalong Cassidy* at his Los Angeles playground called Hoppyland.

When Staub first started making Screen Snapshots, he was a one-man company; producer, camera man, director, film editor, electrician and

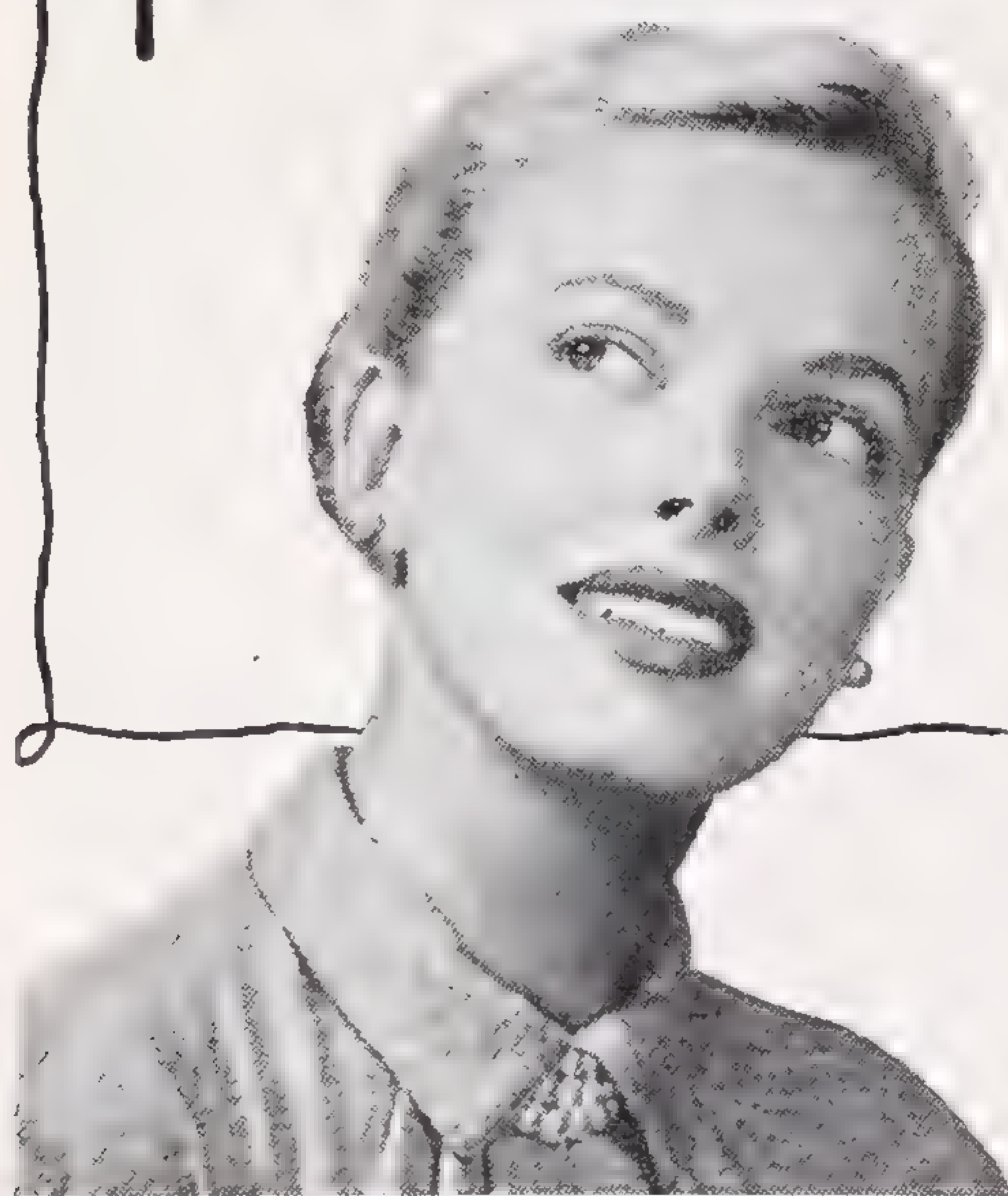


LORETTA YOUNG greets Ralph at Beverly Hills Hotel, where he filmed Photoplay's Sixth Annual Gold Medal Awards

property man all rolled into one. With the years and the change from silent film to sound, his staff grew gradually to fourteen. However, in all the twenty years he has been featuring Screen Snapshots he never has paid any star to appear in one of his short subjects and he's still on the friendliest terms with all those he has photographed.

The only change he has made in the Snapshots came about last year when he was photographing Photoplay's Gold Medal Awards dinner. The radio Master of Ceremonies, who was to have interviewed the stars as they came into the Beverly Hills Hotel while Ralph was photographing their arrival, was held up in a traffic accident. So Ralph stepped up to the mike and ad libbed with winner John Wayne and other stars. Columbia officials so liked the genial graying Ralph in his new role of emcee that he's now added "actor" to his list of jobs. Recently, wearing his cowboy shirt which all the Western stars have signed, he went rarin' out to the Sheriffs' Rodeo at the Coliseum to get it on film. Gene Autry allowed that Ralph looked real sharp in a ten-gallon hat.

Magic is the Word for Tampax!



A product so small, so dainty—and yet featuring *so many improvements and advantages* for the benefit of women... women faced with that old problem of sanitary protection on "those days" of the month.... No wonder they call it "magic."

Let's take a look at this modern, doctor-invented wonder-product endorsed by many medical scientists and now used by millions of women. Here are the facts.... Tampax is worn internally, absorbs internally and is only a fraction of the bulk of the older types. Made of pure surgical cotton contained in slender individual applicators, making insertion easy and convenient.

NO BELTS
NO PINS
NO PADS
NO ODOR

No belts, pins or external pads with Tampax. No odor; no chafing. You cannot even feel it while wearing it! No bulges under clothing. You need not remove the Tampax for your tub or shower bath. And naturally, with its small size, it is easily disposable.

Buy Tampax at drug or notion counters. 3 absorbency-sizes: Regular, Super, Junior. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Massachusetts.



Accepted for Advertising
by the Journal of the American Medical Association



DEEP FREEZE: That's the way it feels to Meredith, with parents Gordon, Sheila MacRae, sister Heather at Racquet Club

INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 12)

At the Moment: It really was a New Year's celebration for Loretta Young and Tom Lewis, who began building that new house on the Beverly Hills bridle path... British-born Peter Lawford, who couldn't wait to get back and make a picture in London, couldn't wait to get back and be a beach boy at Santa Monica... His studio always knows where to find Robert Wagner, because Mona Knox is making a picture at his studio!... When Ann Blyth took a chance on a studio punch board, she selected the name "Katie" after her picture, "Katie-Did." The prize was a *twenty-pound turkey*—and Annie won! No comment—even though it kills us!

Foolish Maiden: Here's how to lose friends and influence people! The occasion was the Inter-faith Charities Fashion Show, a pet project of civic-minded New Yorkers. Not only had Gloria De Haven agreed to appear, she had even fitted a gown to model. Practically at the last moment they begged Betty Lynn to substitute, for Gloria was ill. Now Betty had a date to attend the big premiere of "Quo Vadis," but, sweet soul that she is, she forfeited it. The next day's papers carried pictures of celebrities at the premiere. No, Betty Lynn's face wasn't there—but Gloria De Haven's was! Period.

Real and Reel: It's no top-drawer secret that Arlene Dahl and Lex Barker have had to make the usual adjustments since their marriage. However, they've managed to smooth things out by discussing them intelligently without making hasty decisions. Those discordant moments usually occur, friends say, after they've been to the movies. Arlene, so the story goes, becomes so engrossed in a performance, she identifies herself with the heroine. Net result, Lex has to quietly coax her back to being his beautiful bride again! We can see where this could become quite confusing if it happened too often.

Stork News: It's doctor's orders, so Mrs. Gene Nelson will remain in bed from now until the time little Christopher Nelson's baby sister (?) is born



ANN SOTHERN, on Broadway in "Faithfully Yours," was guest at a party given by Earl Blackwell of Celebrity Service

... Four times a father by a previous marriage, Dean Martin and his pretty wife Jeanne are the proud parents of a seven-pound son... The expected twins that turned out to be a baby daughter, still made Bob Hutton and Bridgett Carr doubly happy... June is the month for brides but for the Wendell Coreys it means the arrival of number four... Glamorous Joan Bennett is on the stork's list again. She's going to become a *grandmother* for the second time.

Stir Stuff: Cal's favorite singer of sweet songs had that soft, soothing confidential tone in her voice. "Something very interesting just happened." Doris Day's blue eyes beamed as she said it. "I received a song in the mail that was written by a prisoner in San Quentin. Now, as a rule these songs are sent right back. But this man enclosed a letter that touched me. He said he hoped to sell his song, because he wanted the proceeds to

(Continued on page 16)

SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE...SHOOTING THE WORKS!

COLUMBIA PICTURES
presents

BURT LANCASTER

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

TEN TALL MEN

That Foreign Legion
breed of man...
that "Beau Geste"
brand of greatness!



THE SHEIK'S DAUGHTER — THE
DISH BURT SAID HE'D DIE FOR
—AND ALMOST DID!



BURT AND THOSE UP-AND-AT-EM
BOMBS RIPPING INTO THOSE
ROUGH-AND-READY RIFFS!



LEGIONS OF THRILLS IN THE
HILARIOUS HAREM RAID THAT
SAVED THE DAY!

GILBERT ROLAND • KIERON MOORE • GEORGE TOBIAS • SCREEN PLAY BY ROLAND KIBBEE and FRANK DAVIS • PRODUCED BY HAROLD HECHT • A NORMA PRODUCTION • DIRECTED BY WILLIS GOLDBECK

with JODY LAWRENCE

Impertinent INTERVIEW

BY ALINE MOSBY

U.P. Hollywood Correspondent



POWER TRIO: Tyrone, Linda, Romina Francesca

Tyrone Power a settled-down stay-at-home family man?

That's what Hollywood figured would happen with the arrival of the baby Ty and Linda had wanted for so long.

Ty and Linda met back in 1948 when he was working in his first European movie in Italy. Except for a brief trip home two years ago to star in "Rawhide," he had been abroad ever since.

He and Linda were the "gay continentals." They preferred Maxime's in Paris to Romanoff's . . . a stroll down Bond Street to a stroll along Sunset Boulevard . . . wine in sidewalk cafes to Cokes at

Schwab's drugstore. But late last summer, several months before the stork paid them an October visit, they hurried back home, bought a house and settled down.

Or did they?

Even the Powers' new abode in swanky Bel-Air doesn't have a California appearance. It is an old Italian-style hillside mansion remodeled to look like a house in Bermuda.

"And it's built," Ty explained, "so we could live in it alone or have room for children."

I hoofed out to Twentieth Century-Fox

for a peek at "Rover Boy" Power to see if he has acquired that family look yet. He hasn't.

In his red plaid dressing room, Ty announced that Romina Francesca will not keep him or Linda at home. Instead, they plan to make a gay continental Jr. out of her.

"Next spring I hope to do another picture in Europe," he said, "and we'll take the baby with us. Why not?"

Ty's in favor of making all of his movies away from Hollywood. He was, in fact, due to travel to Trieste for his latest picture, "Diplomatic Courier," but director Henry Hathaway's health prevented the trip.

"When you get away from Hollywood," Ty said, "you get a broader outlook. Most of the people in Hollywood are continually discussing motion pictures. There are a great many other things that interest people throughout the world. It's stimulating to discuss them and to become familiar with other ways of life. I like to make new friends," Ty went on.

"I never stay around Hollywood unless I'm working and have to. The minute this picture is over we're going to Mexico to see Linda's family.

"However, the baby won't go with us on this trip, she's a little too young. But next spring she'll be old enough to travel right along with us."

INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 14)

go to an incapacitated piano player who had been in an accident. Well, we tried out the song and it does have possibilities. Don't you think it would be wonderful if it did become a hit?" Cal says: Just as wonderful as the little lady who may make it possible.

In Case You Care: Ida Lupino is now married to Howard Duff; her first husband, Louis Hayward, is about to marry June Blanchard; Ida's second husband, Collier Young, is not going to marry Joan Fontaine, and Louis Hayward's second wife, Peggy Morrow Fields, is not going to marry Zachary Scott, whose former wife is now married to author John Steinbeck! Care to go 'round again? . . . Like Hedy Lamarr, those personal reminders of the past are being auctioned off for Betty Hutton . . . George Sanders and his quixotic Zsa Zsa say that they may or may not reconcile and you may take it from here! . . . It's another agreement to disagree for the John Carrolls who now may get a divorce . . . According to printed reports, Dinah Shore announces that she won't wear low-cut gowns on her new television series because, her program "will go into the nation's living rooms during the dinner hour." Yes, we don't get it too.

Feline Fugitive: The things that can happen to an actor! During a radio interview Ray Milland was asked how he liked working with "Rhubarb." Now everyone loathed the Jimmy Cagney of catdom, which clawed and scratched its way through the entire picture. Ray said as much but he *didn't* say he loathed all cats. Well, cat societies, cat lovers, in fact everyone but the James Masons protested violently. Poor Ray! For the record, he loves cats, he owns three and as far as "Rhubarb" is concerned, he'd still like to slip him a hot mouse!



LIKE MARY'S little lamb, Young Bess, Jean Simmons's toy poodle, insists on following her to "Androcles and the Lion" set



BEN GAGE had his cake—and ate it at surprise Hawaiian birthday party given by Esther Williams and some old friends

JANE RUSSELL, who's slimmed down since trip to England, celebrates return with football-hero husband, Bob Waterfield

SEE THE FIRST

SIGNS OF A LOVELIER YOU...

WOOLWORTH'S Susan Smart

tells you how...

Spring is still only a promise—but the first robin is on his way. It's not one day too soon to begin your foundation for fresh springtime loveliness! You'll see new beauty bud, blossom, bloom week by week if you'll start with a visit to Woolworth's... now. On Woolworth's handy counters, you'll find everything you need for head-to-toe winter beauty care. I've room here to mention just a few of our many timely toiletries. Why don't you stop in at Woolworth's soon and see them all? Shop, pick and choose at leisure. Or, if you prefer, ask the friendly Woolworth Salesgirl to help you make selections.



ARE-FREE LIP BEAUTY. Now discover the way to keep lips lovely all day. It's HAZEL BISHOP No-Smear Lipstick. Won't eat off, bite off, kiss off! So lasting, yet it's creamy and easy to remove. \$1.10*



FOR CLEAN MOUTH TASTE. PEPSODENT'S patented oral detergent, not soap, brings clean mouth taste for hours. Cleans where your brush can't reach, leaving your whole mouth cool and refreshed. 10¢, 27¢, 47¢, 63¢



UNSHINE IN YOUR HAIR. Use WHITE RAIN tonight... tomorrow your hair will be unshine bright! Gentle White Rain is Toni's new lotion shampoo, guaranteed not to dull or dry your hair. 30¢, 60¢, \$1



A PERMANENT SOLUTION. This home permanent "takes" every time... PROM! Prom needs no neutralizer. Use any plastic curlers. Apply...rinse 30 minutes later. 3 Prom lotions for different hair types. \$1.50*



LEARN TO SHINE. For your grooming's sake, form the daily SUAVE habit today. Just a "kiss" of Suave keeps hair perfectly in place the day long. And greaseless Suave leaves hair radiant! 50¢, \$1



USE COLOR ABOVE ALL. Try NESTLE COLORINSE to lend exciting color-appeal to your hair. Just rinse in... shampoo out. So smart! For longer-lasting color, use COLORTINT. Colorinse 10¢, 25¢* Colortint 25¢*



DOUBLE CHARM INSURANCE! HEED Spray Deodorant protects clothes while it protects you! Prevents stains because it covers underarm better. Checks perspiration, stops perspiration odor. So important with winter and spring frools! 25¢, 39¢*



HEALTH IS BEAUTY'S AIDE. Lots of "cold" weather ahead! So keep LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC handy to check sore throats due to colds. Use it, too, for halitosis and infectious dandruff. 10¢, 29¢, 49¢, 79¢



FOR DREAM HANDS. Cream hands regularly against winter cold and spring winds with PACQUINS HAND CREAM. Smooths, protects. Purple label for normal skin. Red label for extra-dry skin. 25¢, 49¢, 98¢*



A TOUCH OF SCENT. New glamor! Apply scent to your fingertips with DURA-GLOSS Perfumed Nail Lacquer. Ten lovely shades to choose from. As with unscented 10¢* Dura-Gloss, the color is on the cap. 25¢*



BREATH OF BEAUTY. Eat, drink, smoke what you want. New FRESHIES Mints stop bad breath in 1 to 3 seconds with nature's deodorant—chlorophyll. Why take chances? Take Freshies today...keep them handy. 10¢



MAKE A CLEAN SWEEP. And don't forget your teeth! Replace worn or unsafe brushes now with DR. WEST'S MIRACLE-TUFTS. There's a brush-head design for you to thoroughly clean each surface of your teeth. 59¢

F. W. WOOLWORTH CO.

Shop Woolworth's First for Everything in Toiletries

Many of these products available at Woolworth stores in Canada at slightly higher prices.

*Plus tax

Dial Soap keeps complexions clearer by keeping skin cleaner!



Dial's AT-7 (Hexachlorophene) removes blemish-spreading bacteria that other soaps leave on skin.

The cleaner your skin, the better your complexion. And mild, fragrant Dial with AT-7 gets your skin cleaner and clearer than any other kind of soap. You see, Dial's bland beauty-cream lather does far more than remove dirt and make-up...does far more than give you scrupulous cleanliness to overcome clogged pores and blackheads. Here's the important *difference*: when you use Dial with AT-7 every day—it effectively clears skin of bacteria that often aggravate and spread pimples and surface blemishes. Skin doctors know this, and recommend Dial for both adults and adolescents.

Protect your complexion with fine, fragrant Dial Soap.

DIAL DAVE GARROWAY—NBC, Weekdays



© ARMOUR AND COMPANY

READERS

Cheers and Jeers:

After seeing your article, "The Twelve Most Beautiful Women in Hollywood," I was extremely disappointed to find that you had left off your list the beautiful and glamorous Lana Turner. The experts sure must have been asleep when they picked these twelve stars. I think it's a disgrace to Lana Turner when the experts chose such inferior beauty as that of Joan Crawford and Loretta Young.

DAVID CANINE
Terre Haute, Ind.

What! Ava Gardner more beautiful than Liz Taylor and Susan Hayward? Impossible! And how did Mona Freeman and Marlene Dietrich ever find their way on the list? And if Deborah Kerr managed to edge her way on, why were Jean Peters and Hedy Lamarr so thoughtlessly neglected?

JOE PHILIPPS
Forest Hills, N. Y.

I would like to praise three of Hollywood's most talented stars, Jean Peters, Jeffrey Hunter and Walter Brennan, who are here on location for "Swamp Girl."

Since their arrival they have entered into all social events. Mr. Hunter has attended two high school dances and refused a civic club dance so that he could be with the high school group. Mr. Brennan attended a Friday night football game and became just as excited as we over the victory of our team. Miss Peters, who practices her archery at a near-by park each day, doesn't accomplish much, for she lets all the small children try their skill.

SHIRLEY SEAMAN
Waycross, Ga.

If everyone in Hollywood put as much of himself into the part he's playing as Cary Grant did in "People Will Talk," the Academy Award people would have a worse time than they do now. Upon leaving the theatre, I felt as if I had just had a talk with my family doctor. I wonder if Cary ever considered being a physician. He certainly is convincing.

MRS. EDWARD J. FORD
Waterloo, Iowa

What goes with Hollywood? Movies are becoming like abstract art—only the artists understand what they are trying to portray. It is not the fault of the actors who may play a part superbly—but the stories which pass for "entertainment." Oh, for the days of corny endings where problems were ironed out without psychiatry and the hero and heroine made it through alive and healthy!

MRS. JACK DODGE
Bellingham, Wash.

Casting:

Since I heard Columbia had purchased "From Here to Eternity," I wish they'd cast wonderful Bill Holden as the warden—he'd be perfect. His acting, looks and appeal make all other actors seem downright insipid.

BARBARA
Jacksonville, Fla.

How about a remake of "Evangeline" with Ingrid Bergman, Cary Grant and Charles Bickford in the starring roles?

This would be enough to establish Ingrid once again on the screen.

DEAN SMITH
Wichita, Kans.

(This picture is being remade with Debra Paget.)

Readers' Pets:

In a recent article on screen newcomers your magazine said Eugene Iglesias wasn't handsome. Well, he may not be handsome but he's terribly cute and he is a wonderful actor which is more than you can say for a lot of the pretty boys.

LESLIE EDWARDS
Mattoon, Ill.

For some time I haven't seen anything in your magazine about Ruth Roman. She has just as good looks as Elizabeth Taylor, as nice a figure as Virginia Mayo and acting ability as superb as Bette Davis. She will undoubtedly live to be another Ethel Barrymore.

SYLVIA JOHNSTON
Quebec, Canada

Question Box:

Would you please tell whether Ava Gardner actually was the person who did the singing in "Show Boat?"

NANCY DIEFENTHALER
Kiel, Wisc.

(Annette Warren's voice was used in the film, but Ava's voice was used in the records made later.)

Could you please give me some information on James Anderson? I've just seen "Five" and I think he is a great actor. In "Choose Your Star," you said he was in "The Blue Veil." However, the newspapers gave his name as Warner Anderson. Was it a misprint?

JUDITH TAYLOR
St. Albans, New York

(Warner Anderson played Joan Blondell's beau. James Anderson was the professor who flirted with Jane Wyman at the party for Richard Carlson. James was born in Wetumpka, Ala., 7/13/21. He has brown hair, blue eyes, is 5'11", 165 lbs.)



I have just seen "A Streetcar Named Desire." I think the whole cast is superb, especially Vivien Leigh and Marlon Brando. Can you tell me something about Kim Hunter? Hasn't she been in other pictures? If so, what?

TOMMY DYER
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

(Kim Hunter was born in Detroit, Mich., 11/12/22. She has hazel eyes, light brown hair, is 5'3½" tall, weighs 115 lbs. Other pictures include "Seventh Victim," "Tender Comrade," "Stairway to Heaven," and she's in forthcoming "Anything Can Happen.")



Address letters to this department to Readers Inc., Photoplay, 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. However, our space is limited. We cannot therefore promise to publish, return or reply to all letters received.

MAUREEN O'HARA, co-starring in Universal-International's

"FLAME OF ARABY"—Color by Technicolor



MAUREEN O'HARA... beautiful Lustre-Creme Girl, one of 12 women voted by "Modern Screen" and a jury of famed hair stylists as having the world's loveliest hair. Maureen O'Hara uses Lustre-Creme Shampoo to care for her glamorous hair.

The Most Beautiful Hair in the World is kept at its loveliest... with Lustre-Creme Shampoo

When Maureen O'Hara says, "I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo"... you're listening to a girl whose beautiful hair plays a vital part in a fabulous glamour-career.

You, too, like Maureen O'Hara, will notice a glorious difference in your hair after a Lustre-Creme shampoo. Under the spell of its lanolin-blessed lather, your hair shines, behaves, is eager to curl. Hair dulled by soap abuse... dusty with dandruff, now is fragrantly clean. Hair robbed of its natural sheen now glows with renewed highlights.

Lathers lavishly in hardest water... needs no special after-rinse.

No other cream shampoo in all the world is as popular as Lustre-Creme. For hair that behaves like the angels and shines like the stars... ask for Lustre-Creme Shampoo.



The beauty-blend cream shampoo with LANOLIN. Jars or tubes, 27¢ to \$2.

Famous Hollywood Stars use Lustre-Creme Shampoo for Glamorous Hair.



Lady Wildroot

CREAM HAIR DRESSING

makes your hair behave!

For that neat natural look, rub a few drops of new Lady Wildroot Cream Hair Dressing on the ends of your hair, along the part, and at the temples.

Hair Dry and Brittle?

For quick relief rub a few drops of new Lady Wildroot Cream Hair Dressing on those stiff ends. Presto, they feel soft, and manageable!

Scalp feel tight, dry?

Pour a few drops of Lady Wildroot Cream Hair Dressing on your fingertips and massage your scalp. Notice how quickly it relaxes... feels oh-so-good!

Want a feminine hair dressing?

Remember, new Lady Wildroot Cream Hair Dressing is made especially for women's hair. It's not sticky, not greasy. It contains lanolin and cholesterol to soften dry hair, to give it more body, make it behave. Delicately perfumed.



Personal size 50¢...
Dressing-table size \$1.00
(plus tax)

LAUGHING STOCK

BY ERSKINE JOHNSON

(See Erskine Johnson's "Hollywood Reel" on your local television station.)

THE rain machines spewed water all over Clifton Webb and half a dozen feminine extras for a scene in the movie "Elopement." The moment the camera stopped, Webb rushed for his dressing room.

"This picture," he snapped through the chattering of his teeth, "should be called 'The Frogman and Girls.'"

Producer talking about a temperamental star:

"She's a very high-CLASH type of girl."

Caption under a photograph of a group of studio cuties at Yellowstone National Park: "Geysers and dolls."

Fred Finklehoffe, the producer, took time out to deny a rumor that he and his wife, singer Ella Logan, were separating. Said Fred: "Ella will never leave me. How could she replace anybody as repulsive as me?"

Ann Miller frequently wears a sweater that has all the answers. Embroidered on it are "Yes," "No" and "Maybe."

A lazy movie exhibitor booked "Show Boat" and "Meet Me after the Show" and marquee'd the double bill:

"Meet Me after the Show Boat."

Overheard: "The best way to get rid of a noise in your car is to let her drive."

"They had a very quiet wedding. Her father put a silencer on his shotgun."

"You look so good on television you should never be seen in person again."

Joan Crawford, talking about Tallulah Bankhead: "She's the only woman in the world who can slam a cigarette into an ashtray."

Actress to Paul Conlan: "Do I remind you of Jane Russell?"

Paul: "Yes, you have legs just like Bob Waterfield."

Howard Keel is claiming he saw a Western movie on TV that was so old the cowboys were riding dinosaurs.

A producer called an agent about his casting problem on an espionage drama.

"I need a very busty leading lady to play the spy," he said. "Very busty. This is a kind of 'Cloak and Dagmar' picture."

Irene Ryan to Macdonald Carey: "Texas better start building some more cities. Warner Bros. are running out of movie titles."

The Dan Duryeas' Lake Arrowhead cabin is named "The Minkote"—for the mink coat Mrs. Duryea was supposed to get, but didn't.

Overheard at Ciro's: "She's running around with the studio brass. A friend in the wardrobe department loaned her some costume jewelry."

P.S. For a shampoo that gleams as it cleans,
try new Wildroot Liquid Cream Shampoo.

Brief Reviews

✓½ (F) *ACROSS THE WIDE MISSOURI*—M-G-M: A fairly interesting Technicolor Western with Clark Gable as a trapper who marries Indian maid Maria Elena Marques for selfish reasons and learns to love her and her people. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *AMERICAN IN PARIS, AN*—M-G-M: Ex-G.I. Gene Kelly remains in Paris after the war and falls in love with pal Georges Guetary's girl, Leslie Caron, in this gorgeous Technicolor musical. With Oscar Levant, Nina Foch. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *ANGELS IN THE OUTFIELD*—M-G-M: A charming fantasy in which tough baseball manager Paul Douglas inherits a guardian angel. With Janet Leigh, Keenan Wynn, Spring Byington. (Nov.)

✓ (A) *BANNERLINE*—M-G-M: The usual story about a cub-reporter whose daring and courage inspire the townsfolk to wipe out a dangerous racketeer. With Keefe Brasselle, Sally Forrest. (Dec.)

✓✓½ (F) *BEHAVE YOURSELF*—RKO: Shelley Winters and Farley Granger co-star in this ridiculously funny mix-up about a missing dog, gangs of hoodlums, murders galore and a nagging mother-in-law. (Dec.)

✓(A) *BIG NIGHT, THE*—U.A.: A depressing drama in which John Barrymore Jr. sets out to seek vengeance on the man responsible for the beating of his father, Robert Preston. With Joan Lorrington. (Jan.)

✓✓ (F) *BLUE VEIL, THE*—RKO: A tender episodic story with Jane Wyman as a young widow who devotes her life to caring for other women's children. With Charles Laughton, Don Taylor, Joan Blondell, Richard Carlson, Audrey Totter. (Dec.)

✓ (F) *CAVE OF OUTLAWS*—U-I: A dull Western in which ex-convict Macdonald Carey heads for the Carlsbad Caverns to find gold hidden there years before, and finds more glitter in Alexis Smith. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *CLOSE TO MY HEART*—Warners: Heart-tugging drama in which Gene Tierney and Ray Milland face the complications of adopting a foundling of unknown parentage. (Dec.)

✓½ (A) *COME FILL THE CUP*—Warners: After losing both Phyllis Thaxter and his newspaper job by imbibing too much, James Cagney reforms and sets out to put other alcoholics back on their feet. With Gig Young, Raymond Massey. (Dec.)

✓ (F) *CROSSWINDS*—Paramount: An adventure film with plenty of killings, double dealings, triple chemings that has John Payne, Rhonda Fleming, Forrest Tucker running around in circles. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *DARLING, HOW COULD YOU!*—Paramount: A cozy family type comedy in which Joan Fontaine and John Lund return after five years and are faced with some merry problems as they try to become reacquainted with children Mona Freeman and David Stollery. With Peter Hanson. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL, THE*—20th Century-Fox: In this out-of-this-world drama a messenger from Mars lands in Washington and starts a series of exciting events. Michael Rennie is the Martian. With Pat Neal. (Nov.)

✓✓ (A) *DECISION BEFORE DAWN*—20th Century-Fox: An unusual story about German prisoners of war who turned against Hitler to spy for the Allies. With Richard Basehart, Gary Merrill, Hans Christian Blech. (Dec.)

✓✓ (A) *DESERT FOX, THE*—20th Century-Fox: James Mason portrays Rommel in this interesting biography with events covering the Field Marshal's defeat in Africa, up to his liquidation by the Nazis. With Jessica Tandy, Bill Regnolds. (Nov.)

✓✓ (A) *DETECTIVE STORY*—Paramount: A terrific melodrama set in a midtown police station with Kirk Douglas as a relentless detective whose lack of leniency and understanding have a disastrous effect on his marriage to Eleanor Parker. With Lee Remick, William Bendix, Craig Hill, Cathy O'Donnell. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *DOUBLE DYNAMITE*—RKO: There's a mad of laughs when bank teller Frank Sinatra is given a fortune and is unable to explain. Jane Russell and Groucho Marx are in on the fun. (Nov.)

✓ (F) *FAMILY SECRET, THE*—Columbia: John Hare accidentally kills his best friend and refuses to confess his crime—even when another man is accused of murder—in this serious melodrama. With Lee J. Cobb, Jody Lawrance. (Jan.)

✓✓ (F) *FLYING LEATHERNECKS, THE*—RKO: An overlong and somewhat repetitious story of the Marine Air Corps during the siege of Guadalcanal. With John Wayne, Robert Ryan, Don Taylor, Janis Carter. (Nov.)

✓ (A) *FORCE OF ARMS*—Warners: Realistic and tender love story in which William Holden and

Nancy Olson meet and marry in war-torn Italy. With Frank Lovejoy. (Nov.)

✓½ (F) *GOLDEN HORDE, THE*—Universal: Another Arabian Nights type of fantasy with Ann Blyth as a princess who tries to rid her city of Genghis Khan's blood-thirsty conquerors. David Farrar is around to help her. (Nov.)

✓✓ (A) *HIS KIND OF WOMAN*—RKO: Fast-moving drama with some comedy relief in which Bob Mitchum takes a mysterious assignment in Mexico and becomes involved with Jane Russell and murder. With Tim Holt, Vincent Price. (Nov.)

✓✓½ (F) *I WANT YOU*—Goldwyn: A stirring and adult drama about the effects of present-day world on the lives and love of every-day people as enacted by Farley Granger, Peggy Dow, Dana Andrews, Dorothy McGuire. (Jan.)

✓ (F) *LADY FROM TEXAS, THE*—U-I: Howard Duff prevents Josephine Hull from being declared insane by unscrupulous characters in this corny dull comedy. With Mona Freeman. (Nov.)

✓ (A) *LADY PAYS OFF, THE*—U-I: Linda Darnell, who resents being loved for "the mother in her" meets gambler Stephen McNally whose feelings aren't maternal, in this corny comedy. With Gigi Perreau. (Dec.)

✓ (F) *LADY SAYS NO, THE*—U.A.: An antiquated comedy about what happens when prudish young authoress Joan Caulfield meets breezy photographer David Niven. Who cares? (Jan.)

✓✓½ (A) *LAVENDER HILL MOB, THE*—Rank-U-I: There's sheer delight in this unusual and hilarious British comedy about a meek bank employee, Alec Guinness, who steals the bank's gold and tries to get it out of the country in a most unusual way. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *LET'S MAKE IT LEGAL*—20th Century-Fox: On the day of her divorce from Macdonald Carey, grandmother Claudette Colbert starts being pursued by ex-beau Zach Scott, much to the annoyance of daughter, Barbara Bates, and Robert Wagner. A happy comedy. (Jan.)

✓✓ (F) *LIGHT TOUCH, THE*—M-G-M: Pier Angeli, a young artist, is lured into copying a stolen masterpiece by Stewart Granger, in this exciting but overlong drama. With George Sanders. (Jan.)

✓✓½ (F) *MEET DANNY WILSON*—U-I: Frank Sinatra, Shelley Winters and Alex Nicol star in a gripping story of a brash singer who hits the big time . . . and the effect it has on his ego. (Jan.)

✓ (F) *MEET ME AFTER THE SHOW*—20th Century-Fox: A typical Grable musical with Betty Hutton suffering from amnesia and being wooed again by estranged husband Macdonald Carey. (Nov.)

✓✓ (A) *MILLIONAIRE FOR CHRISTY, A*—20th Century-Fox: A gay comedy in which Eleanor Parker decided to marry Fred MacMurray sight unseen and proceeds in a mad and merry way to do it. With Richard Carlson. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *MY FAVORITE SPY*—Paramount: Burlesque clown Bob Hope is called upon to impersonate foreign agent, Bob Hope, and becomes involved with siren Hedy Lamarr and dangerous international spies in this breezy bit of slapstick. (Jan.)

✓½ (F) *ON THE LOOSE*—RKO-Filmakers: Neglected by her parents, Joan Evans makes some mistakes that almost lead her to suicide. With Melvyn Douglas, Lynn Bari, Bob Arthur. (Nov.)

✓½ (F) *PAINTING THE CLOUDS WITH SUNSHINE*—Warners: An outdated musical with Virginia Mayo, Lucille Norman, Virginia Gibson as three ambitious young entertainers who go to Las Vegas to snag a millionaire. Dennis Morgan, Gene Nelson and Tom Conway are the men. (Nov.)

✓✓ (A) *PEOPLE WILL TALK*—20th Century-Fox: A strange comedy in which Cary Grant and Jeanne Crain fall in love and marry under some unusual circumstances. With Hume Cronyn. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *RACKET, THE*—RKO: Rough, tough, action film attempting to show links between politicians and criminals with Bob Mitchum as a fearless police officer out to get hoodlum Robert Ryan. With Liz Scott, Brett King, Robert Hutton. (Jan.)

✓½ (A) *RAGING TIDE, THE*—U-I: Murderer Richard Conte takes refuge on fishing boat owned by Charles Bickford and Alex Nicol and proceeds to complicate everyone's life in this rather trite story. Shelley Winters plays Dick's girl; Stephen McNally, the detective on his trail. (Dec.)

✓✓½ (F) *RED BADGE OF COURAGE, THE*—M-G-M: Audie Murphy is a frightened young farm boy who, thrown into battle, overcomes cowardice in this moving Civil War story. (Nov.)

✓½ (F) *REUNION IN RENO*—U-I: A sentimental comedy-drama in which Gigi Perreau asks attorney Mark Stevens to secure her a divorce from parents Frances Dee, Leif Erickson. With Peggy Dow. (Dec.)

✓✓½ (F) *SILVER CITY*—Paramount: Fast-moving Western built around the search for silver and the romance between Edmond O'Brien and Yvonne De Carlo. With Barry Fitzgerald. (Jan.)

✓ (F) *SLAUGHTER TRAIL*—RKO: A dull Western in which soldiers chase robbers and Indians chase soldiers to the constant accompaniment of distracting off-screen singing. With Brian Donlevy, Robert Hutton. (Jan.)

✓ (F) *SON OF DR. JEKYLL, THE*—Columbia: A lot of nonsense about events that occur when Louis Hayward tries to prove Papa was a great humanitarian instead of a murderous fiend. With Jody Lawrance. (Dec.)

✓✓ (F) *STARLIFT*—Warners: An all-star cast including Doris Day, Gene Nelson, Ruth Roman, Gordon MacRae, Virginia Mayo, Gary Cooper, Jane Wyman in a gay musical about the way the stars build morale of servicemen. Janice Rule and Ron Hagerthy carry the plot. (Jan.)

✓½ (F) *STRANGE DOOR, THE*—U-I: A real chiller-diller in which Charles Laughton plans to marry niece Sally Forrest to scalawag Richard Stapley in order to avenge the marriage of his brother to the girl he loved years before. (Jan.)

✓½ (A) *STRIP, THE*—M-G-M: Mickey Rooney becomes involved with racketeer James Craig, nightclub dancer Sally Forrest and a killing in this mild melodrama with a Sunset Boulevard setting. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *SUBMARINE COMMAND*—Paramount: Thrilling story of submarine warfare and of the men who live and die encased in steel beneath the sea. With Bill Holden, Don Taylor, Nancy Olson. (Dec.)

✓½ (F) *SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREET*—Columbia: Frankie Laine and Billy Daniels again co-star in a pleasant little musical. With Jerome Courtland, Terry Moore, Audrey Long. (Nov.)

✓ (F) *TALL TARGET, THE*—M-G-M: Detective Dick Powell prevents an assassination attempt on President Lincoln in fairly interesting story supposedly based on a chapter in American history. With Marshall Thompson, Paula Raymond. (Nov.)

✓½ (F) *TANKS ARE COMING, THE*—Warners: Steve Cochran ignores orders of superior officers Phil Carey, Robert Horton—through the push from France to Germany—as he rules his crew, Paul Picerni, Robert Boon, Eugene Baxter with an iron fist; tries to win the war single-handedly. With Mari Aldon. (Jan.)

✓½ (F) *TEN TALL MEN*—Columbia: Tongue in cheek French Foreign Legion adventure with Burt Lancaster as a tough sergeant who kidnaps princess Jody Lawrance and proceeds to lead the Arabs a merry chase over the burning sands of the Sahara. With Gilbert Roland. (Jan.)

✓✓ (F) *TEXAS CARNIVAL*—M-G-M: A rip-roaring musical with Red Skelton and Esther Williams as carnival performers who are taken for Texas tycoons by Howard Keel and Ann Miller. With Keenan Wynn. (Dec.)

✓½ (A) *TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY*—Warners: Ex-convict Steve Cochran meets dime-a-dance girl Ruth Roman, becomes involved in a death which forces the couple to turn fugitive. (Nov.)

✓✓ (F) *TOO YOUNG TO KISS*—M-G-M: June Allyson poses as child prodigy in order to obtain an audition with concert manager Van Johnson—and the inevitable happens in this frothy comedy. With Gig Young. (Jan.)

✓✓ (F) *TWO TICKETS TO BROADWAY*—RKO: A happy talent-laden musical in which Tony Martin, Janet Leigh, Gloria DeHaven, Ann Miller, Barbara Lawrence, try—with the misguidance of Eddie Bracken—to crash T.V. (Jan.)

✓✓½ (F) *WESTWARD THE WOMEN*—M-G-M: Robert Taylor escorts Denise Darcel and 137 other women across the plains to a new life in California in this absorbing drama of pioneer days. With John McIntire, Julie Bishop. (Jan.)

✓✓½ (F) *WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE*—Paramount: A fascinating science fiction epic in which forty-three people are chosen to escape in a rocket before the earth is destroyed by another planet. With Peter Hanson, Barbara Rush. (Dec.)

✓½ (F) *YOU CAN NEVER TELL*—U-I: Confusing but fanciful little comedy in which Dick Powell plays a German Shepherd dog who comes back to earth to expose Charles Drake who is after Peggy Dow's money. With Joyce Holden. (Nov.)



sing

out

the

news



If you want to see your favorites in PHOTOPLAY'S COLOR PAGES

Your Favorite Actor

Your Favorite Actress

My name

My age

Mail to: Readers' Poll Editor, c/o Photoplay, 205 East 42nd St., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

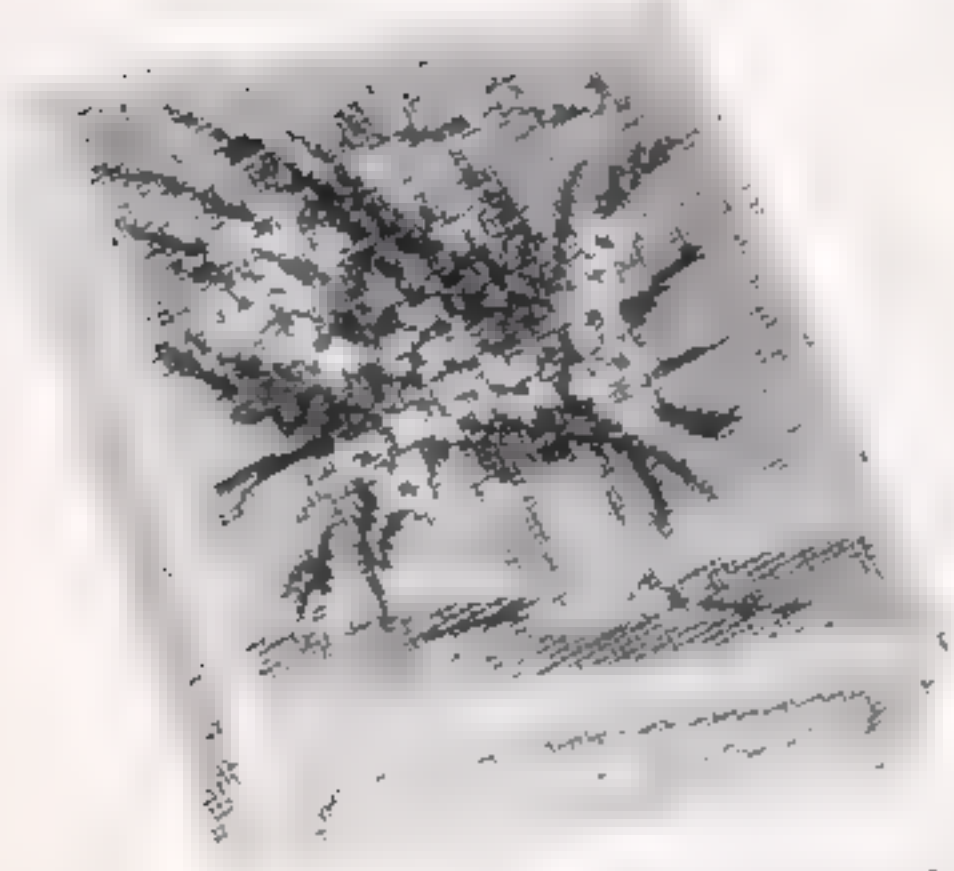


P

DO YOU NEED MONEY?

\$40.00 IS YOURS

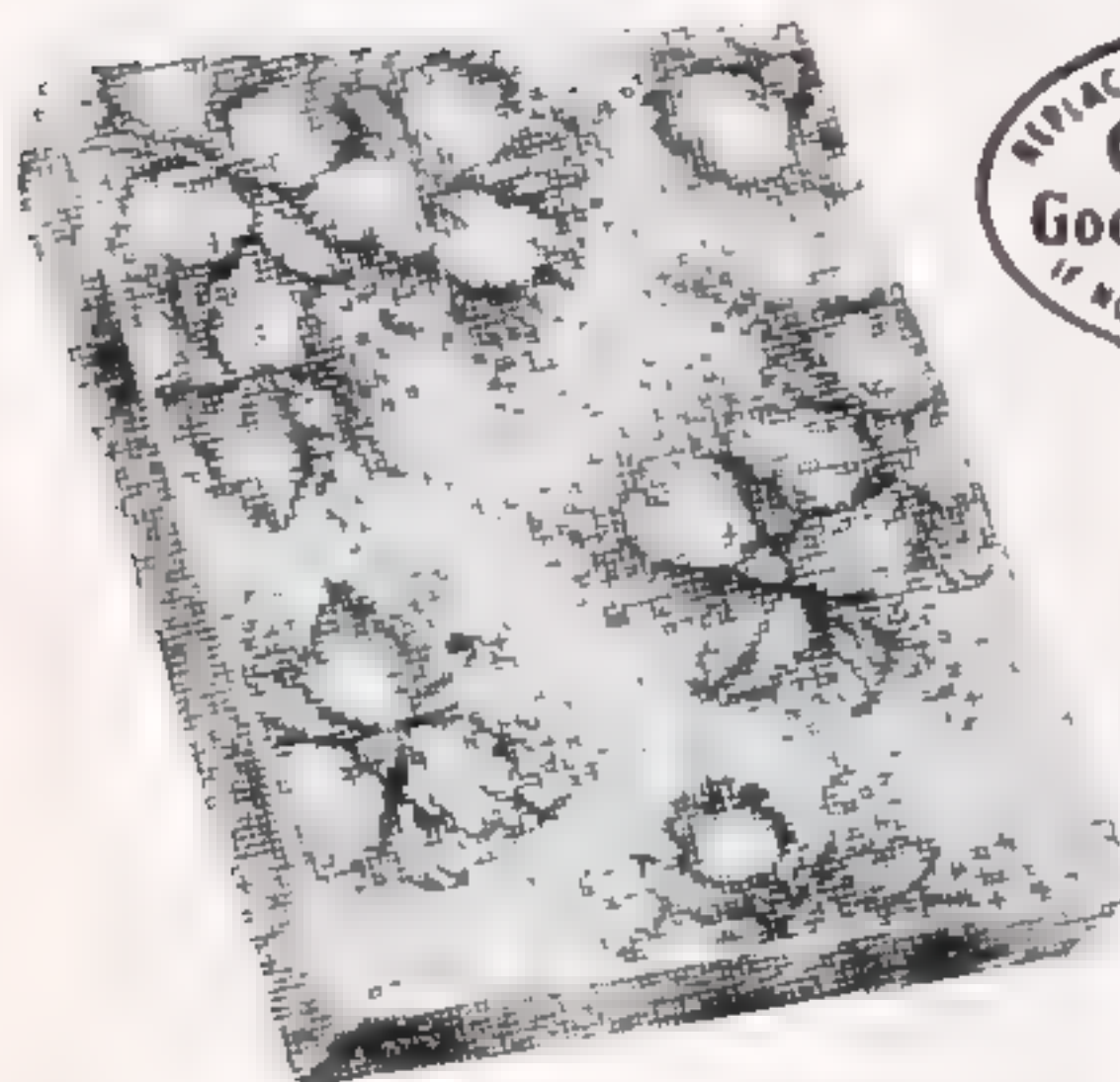
for selling
only 50 boxes of
our 300 greeting card line.
And this can be done in a
single day. Free samples.
Other leading boxes on approval.
Many surprise items.
It costs you nothing to try.
Mail coupon below today.



Deluxe Beauty
21-Card
All-Occasion
Assortment



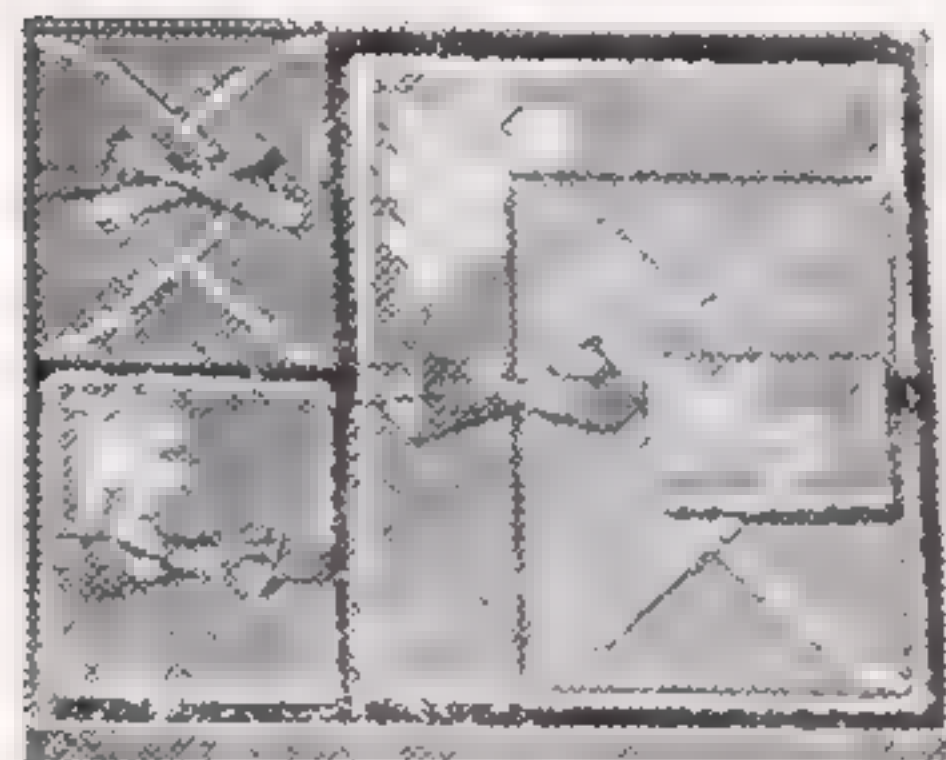
Razzle Dazzle
Comic
All-Occasion
Assortment



Super All-Occasion
Matching Gift Wrapping
Ensemble



Favorite Flowers
All-Occasion
Assortment



White Roses
Scented Decorated
Stationery Ensemble



CHEERFUL CARD CO.
Dept. N-6, White Plains, N. Y.

Mail This Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD CO.

Dept. N-6, White Plains, N. Y.

Please rush samples and full details of
your money-making plan.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

MUD, SWEAT AND FEARS



GLARING SUN added to general discomfort. Here a first aid man gives Gary eyedrops

WHEN Gary Cooper heard he was going to Florida on location for "Distant Drums," he was delighted. He had illusions of flying over to Cuba for the weekends. Illusions were right. Gary's been on rugged location trips before. "But," he says, "not since I went to Nairobi, Africa, in 1933 on a hunting expedition, have I encountered anything like the Everglades."

At Big Cypress Swamp, the temperatures hovered around 120 degrees. And every morning, early, two snake men went to work to beat the rattlers and cottonmouths out of the area where the company worked. Even so, a couple of snakes managed to hide out in the grass. "I know," says Gary, "because a deadly little moccasin struck at me, twice. Fortunately, my heavy boots saved me from the venom."

Gary had another experience—with quicksand. Leading a group of swamp soldiers across the river, he deviated from the established path—to find himself sinking deeper and deeper. The crew had to throw ropes to pull him out.

Gary Cooper plunges into the Everglades—and takes his hat off to the man he portrays in "Distant Drums"



GARY'S TRIP to the Florida jungles for "Distant Drums" follows current trend for shooting on the spot. (See "African Queen" page 50)



ANGELITA McCALL, co-star Mari Aldon, Gary, float through tangled waterways, teeming with snakes, alligators, in Indian canoe carved from trunk of cypress tree

Here's the world's most popular new girdle!



White Magic

Newest Playtex **FAB-LINED** Girdle

FABRIC-NEXT-TO-YOUR-SKIN



See how Playtex White Magic caresses you to true slenderness, gives you a newly fluid line from waist to thighs. See how it encourages such grace of movement, allows you such freedom to sit, to stand, to step, to twirl!

Nettie Rosenstein says

"White Magic is fabulous!

As a designer I love the slim, free lines this newest Playtex Girdle gives!"



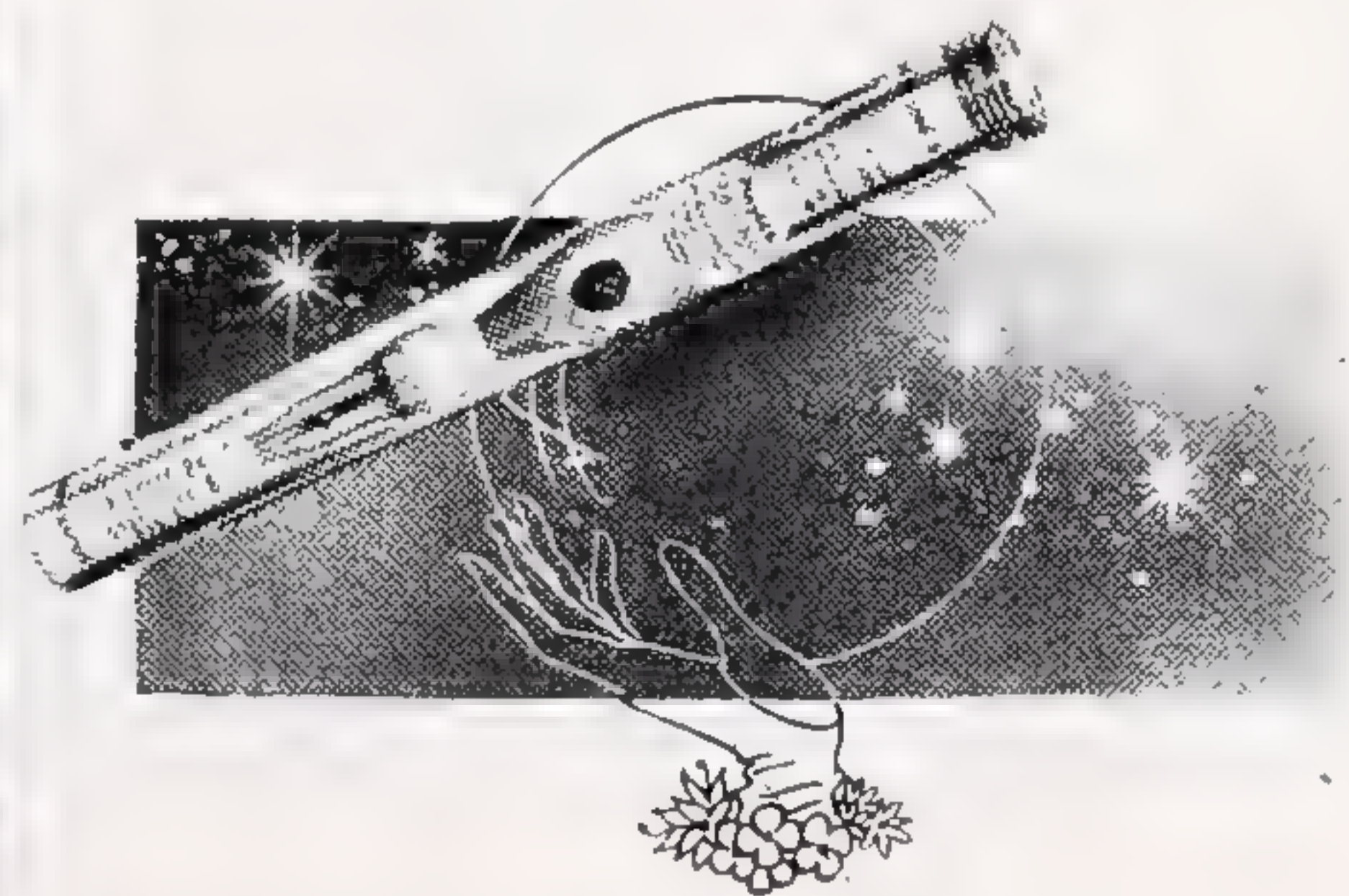
for slimmness, freedom, beauty—there's no girdle like it!" says top designer Rosenstein. "It flatters your figure in every way under the newest fashions."



"A girdle should do more than slim you, it should be comfortable. That's why PLAYTEX Fab-Lined Girdles—with fabric next to the skin—are so very perfect!"



"This girdle smooths away the inches, without a seam, stitch or bone—invisible under all clothes."



PLAYTEX... known everywhere as the girdle in the SLIM tube. At better stores everywhere. \$3.95 to \$6.95. Choose from PLAYTEX White Magic, Fab-Lined, Pink-Ice, and Living Girdles.

Let Photoplay be your guide

For Complete Casts of Current
Pictures See Page 33

For Best Pictures of the Month
and Best Performances See Page 31

For Brief Reviews of Current
Pictures See Page 21

SHADOW

BY SAR

BETSY DRAKE, Malcolm Cassell, Cliff Tatum Jr. and
Cary Grant face problems of adopting problem children



✓✓ (F) Room for One More (Warners)

CARY GRANT and Betsy Drake, husband and wife off screen and on, tell us in this film how problem children from Welfare homes can be made lovable, responsible members of a family. As is usual with pictures of this sort, some entertainment value is sacrificed in getting over the "message." But not too much. Certainly there is warmth, tenderness and high good humor in the story of a wife who loves children, dogs, cats and even her husband. The two problem children taken into their home are played by Clifford Tatum Jr. and Iris Mann. The real family children are Malcolm Cassell, Gay Gordon and George Winslow. Lurene Tuttle is Miss Kenyon of the Welfare Home.

Your Reviewer Says: Families everywhere, this is for you.

Program Notes: Clifford and Iris have a long list of Broadway hits behind them despite their respective years of thirteen and twelve . . . Malcolm Cassell, twelve, who plays Tim, went after the role himself, talking the casting director into the test that won him the role . . . Betsy celebrated her birthday with a party on the set. The kids ate ice cream and cake for hours. Cary presented Betsy with a guitar which she strummed between every scene . . . The snow scenes (faked, of course) were made in the midst of a record heat wave. The cast all but passed out in their heavy coats and galoshes.

✓✓ (F) Chicago Calling (U.A.)

ONCE in a while a little gem of a movie creeps up on us unballyhooed and surprise and pleasure take us by the hand. "Chicago Calling" is that kind of movie. Simple is the story and simple the acting but so genuine is the human interest, the story takes on a special quality of endearment. Dan Duryea plays the weak husband of Mary Anderson who, with their young daughter, starts out for her parents' home by car. A telegram from Mary telling of the serious injuries to the child en route, with further news to be telephoned the following day, reaches Dan just as the telephone company is removing the instrument for non-payment. Dan's frantic efforts to maintain his phone, to gather money for the overdue bill, and the devotion of young Gordon Gebert—an appealing child actor—constitutes the plot.

Your Reviewer Says: It will hit you where you live.

Program Notes: Dan who did this picture on a complete payment deferment (meaning he was to get paid after the profits were in) was asked to sell his interest in it but turned the offer down as result of great sneak preview reports . . . Although Mary Anderson has played many sweet ingenues in her time, it was notably "meanie" roles that contributed to her greatest success. Won plaudits as Evelyn in Broadway's "Guest in the House" and as the boy-crazy Amy in "Cheers for Miss Bishop" . . . Ten-year-old Gordon Gebert says he prefers his part as Dan Duryea's son best of all his screen roles because he had no women to contend with. Gordon seems to have an aversion to actresses. We're convinced he'll outgrow this.



ENDEARING STORY of a father and son, Dan Duryea and
Gordon Gebert, racing against time to meet a family crisis

to the best current movies

STAGE

HAMILTON

✓ Fair
✓✓ Good
✓✓✓ Outstanding

F—For the whole family
A—For adults

✓✓ (F) Red Mountain (Paramount)

A WELL-thought-out Western in beautiful Technicolor. Alan Ladd plays a Confederate officer in the year 1865 who goes West to reestablish his gold claim. The assayer has stolen it. Shooting him down, Alan later saves the life of Arthur Kennedy who is about to be hanged for the crime. Kennedy and his fiancée, Lizabeth Scott, ride after Ladd to turn him in. In the ensuing struggle, Kennedy is seriously injured. Before aid can be summoned, along comes General Quantrell and his raiders. Believing them still faithful to the South, Ladd joins up. Finding Quantrell's methods unbearable, Ladd joins Kennedy and Lizabeth. They manage to hold off Quantrell's men and his Indian allies, until help can be brought. John Ireland plays the historical Quantrell and Jeff Corey plays Skee. If the dialogue grows corny at times, the story keeps moving, at least.

Your Reviewer Says: The kids will whoop with delight.

Program Notes: Gallup, New Mexico, and the dramatic scenery thereabouts, provided the setting. One hundred Navahos living on a reservation near Gallup were hired as actors. In addition, three Ute Indians were flown from Colorado to teach the Ute dialect to the Navahos. The language sessions were a riot . . . Arthur Kennedy and Alan were reunited for the first time since "Chicago Deadline," made several years ago . . . John Ireland returned from the road company of "Summer and Smoke" in time to play Quantrell, mustache, stoop and all . . . Lizabeth Scott plays her first Western role and loved it, ridin' and shootin' like a veteran.

✓✓½ (A) Quo Vadis (M-G-M)

THE Technicolored pomp and pageantry of mighty Rome, in the burning of Rome and the sacrifice of Christians is a spectacle-happy production, massive in scale, tremendous in scope. Robert Taylor, a proud Roman conqueror and Deborah Kerr, the hostage who tames his spirit, carry the main love story. Leo Genn, an aristocrat at Nero's court, and his slave girl, Marina Berti, portray the secondary lovers. The mad, decadent Nero is played by Peter Ustinov with Patricia Laffan his Empress. Weaving in and out of the impressive story move Buddy Baer, Deborah's faithful bodyguard, Abraham Sofaer as Paul, the Apostle, and Finlay Currie as Peter, the Disciple. For years to come "Quo Vadis" will remain a marvel of moviedom, a production with a message of hope for all Christendom.

Your Reviewer Says: A stirring chapter in movie history.

Program Notes: Twelve years of planning preceded the shooting in Italy which consumed a year's actual camera work . . . A reproduction of the Circus of Nero, large enough to seat 30,000 people, a whole section of ancient Rome, and Nero's palace, were all constructed according to careful historical research . . . The huge Cinecitta Studios, eight miles from Rome, with 148 acres of land and nine big sound stages were taken over by the "Quo Vadis" company . . . The thousands of extras, divided into groups of twenty, were made up and dressed in relays . . . The Italian government lent M-G-M the treasured Forma Urbis, a model of the city as it appeared 2,000 years ago.

WHEN CONFEDERATE officer Alan Ladd goes West, life becomes wilder for Lizabeth Scott and Arthur Kennedy

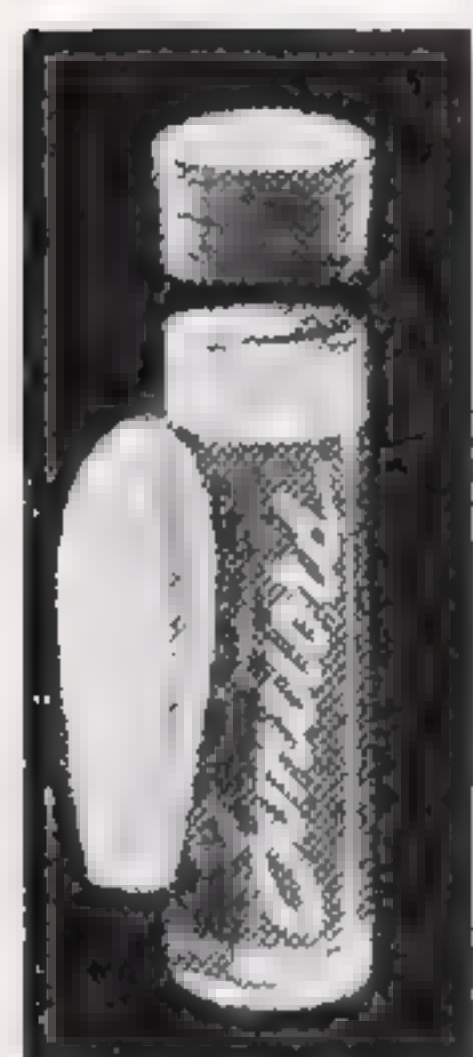


EPIC STORY of mad Emperor's role in ancient history, with Leo Genn, Peter Ustinov, Bob Taylor, Deborah Kerr

Advice to Young Wives on what to use for Intimate Feminine Hygiene



**Greaseless Suppository Assures
Hours of Continuous Action —
Daintier . . . More Convenient**



Each in
separate
glass vial

Zonitors are greaseless, stainless snow-white vaginal suppositories which offer women a far daintier, more convenient method for feminine hygiene. And every woman today fully realizes the necessity of feminine cleanliness for married happiness, her health, after her periods and to guard against an odor more offensive than bad breath or body odor.

So POWERFUL yet SAFE to Tissues

Zonitors provide a *powerfully effective yet harmless* higher type of hygiene. When inserted, Zonitors release the same powerful type of germ-killing and deodorizing properties as world-famous ZONITE. And they continue to do so for *hours*. Positively non-poisonous, non-irritating. Ready for immediate use. No mixture or apparatus required!

Easy to Carry if Away From Home

Zonitors actually eliminate odor. They help guard against infection and kill every germ they touch. While it's not always possible to contact all the germs in the tract, you can **DEPEND** on Zonitors to *immediately* kill every reachable germ. So easy to carry if away from home. So easy to use at home!



NEW! FREE!

Send coupon for new book revealing all about these intimate physical facts. Zonitors, Dept. ZPP-22, 100 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.*

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

*Offer good only in U. S. and Canada.

✓✓ (F) Distant Drums (Warners)

ADVENTURE! Suspense! Warning drums, foretelling death at the hand of savages in the heart of unexplored Florida in 1840. Gary Cooper, as Capt. Quincy Wyatt, leads a raiding party formed of U.S. soldiers against a fort supplying arms to the Seminoles. Shut off by Indians, he leads his weary men and two women prisoners through 150 miles of swamplands to safety. Constant Seminole attacks, threatening snakes and alligators, and consuming quicksands beset the travelers. A growing love interest between Cooper and Mari Aldon, one of the prisoners, highlights the beautifully photographed story. Richard Webb plays the Navy officer. Robert Barrat is General Zachary Taylor.

Your Reviewer Says: A humdinger.

Program Notes: (See page 22).

✓✓ (A) Fixed Bayonets! (20th Century-Fox)

KOREA and a lone group of men are swallowed up in the vast snow-covered wastes. Ahead are the Reds. Behind, their own regiment is attempting to reach the bridge at the end of the pass. It is the job of this first platoon to stall the enemy until the bridge is reached; to make like a regiment rather than a few. Among the group is Richard Basehart, a sensitive G.I. afraid of nothing but leadership. Ahead of Corporal Basehart in command are Sergeants Gene Evans, Michael O'Shea and Lieutenant Craig Hill.

Throughout the long, bitter cold night the enemy attacks, testing the strength and number of our men. In the action, the three men ahead of Basehart are killed. The moment he has dreaded is upon him. How he meets and faces the test is a fitting climax to this tough, rugged, realistic story of war as fought in Korea. Skip Homeier is outstanding in his role of a knowing "Belvedere."

Your Reviewer Says: This will bring it home to you.

Program Notes: For two long months G.I. actors slogged their way across Twentieth Century-Fox battlefields, a dirty, haggard-looking, bearded lot. They climbed endlessly up and down snow-covered mountains extending 760 feet with peaks reaching 145 feet . . . Special effects men fed almost 700 tons of ice into eighteen snow machines which ground up fifty-pound chunks and spit them out as snow . . . The temperature was kept at thirty-five degrees. Before it was over there were nineteen casualties, ranging from minor wounds to broken legs . . . Richard Basehart studied Italian between takes. He and his Italian bride, Valentina Cortese, plan a honeymoon trip through Italy in the spring.

✓✓ 1/2 (F) Callaway Went Thataway (M-G-M)

A BUCKETFUL of chuckles and a couple of big, healthy guffaws are yours for the price of admission. A comedy-satire on a TV cowboy, this movie kids the "that-away" boys and has a whale of a good time in the process. Howard Keel is tops as Smoky Callaway, the ex-cowboy star whose old films make TV history ten years after the actor has disappeared in an alcoholic fog. Keel also plays the naive ranch lad, Stretch Barnes, who is persuaded by Fred MacMurray and Dorothy McGuire, heads of an advertising agency, to impersonate Smoky, the idol. When the real Smoky reappears still rum-dumb, the fun begins and almost ends in a hidebound catastrophe, by gum. Glimpses of Esther Williams, Elizabeth Taylor and Clark

Gable give an authentic charm to the comical goings-on.

Your Reviewer Says: A romp all the way.

Program Notes: M-G-M turned over its own studio lot as locale for part of the story with its own sound stages, projection rooms, studio gates, etc., as part of the picture . . . A replica of a typical Hollywood nightclub was built on a studio stage but the famed Los Angeles Coliseum was used for the rodeo scene that climaxed the film . . . Keel had no trouble riding like a veteran having learned the art of saddle-sitting for his first film, "Annie Get Your Gun" . . . The children who appeared briefly with Esther Williams were not her own but bragged to their schoolmates about playing Esther's children.

✓ 1/2 (F) The Barefoot Mailman (Columbia)

AN odd little off-beat movie that has Robert Cummings a smooth-tongued confidence man. Invading the "last frontier of America," the southern coast line of Florida in 1890, Cummings plans to fleece the local citizenry. The settlers, cut off by swamps and jungles, receive mail carried by Jerome Courtland from the general store at Palm Beach to the general store at Miami. Due to marauding beachcombers, Jerome reluctantly consents to guide Cummings on his route from Palm Beach to Miami. With them on the three-day trek is Terry Moore passing (for safety's sake) as a twelve-year-old. In reality Terry is a well-stacked nineteen. Well, of course, the beachcombers know a feminine curve when they see one and kidnap Terry. Poses search the alligator-infested swamps to rescue the damsel.

Your Reviewer Says: Third class mail.

Program Notes: Off to Florida flew the Californians for the location site previously selected. But a hurricane had hit in the meantime and salt spray had turned the foliage brown. Undaunted, a crew sprayed the foliage a beautiful green and replaced the uprooted trees. The Supercinecolor cameras were then set up for action . . . For a torch scene the jungle was sprayed again, this time with flame-proof liquid. Natives exchanged knowing winks about the crazy Californians . . . Terry Moore took a large black snake home as a pet and placed it in the family laundry tub. Her mother now carts the soiled linen to the nearest laundromat . . . After the picture Robert Cummings flew to Broadway for the play "Faithfully Yours" with Ann Sothorn.

✓ (F) Cloudburst (U.A.)

ONCE this English-made film emerges from its obscure beginning, it has quite a little story to tell—that of a man crazed by grief and almost mad for revenge. It all happens to Robert Preston, hero of the British Underground during World War II and now head of the Code section of the British Foreign Office. Weary with bitterness and the memory of the torture endured by his beautiful wife, Elizabeth Sellars, also an Underground worker, Preston at last looks forward to a happier future. And then tragedy strikes. His wife is unmercifully run down and killed by two escaping murderers. Taking the law into his own hands, Preston kills one of the guilty pair and accidentally drops a personal note in code. The police bring the message to Preston's office for decoding and discover him to be the killer.

Your Reviewer Says: Grim, but interesting.

Program Notes: Robert Preston, the only American in the film, arrived in London for

“I nearly froze in sunny California!”

“Skiing is my hobby, but wind and frost on the slopes can bite your skin raw, even while folks, a few miles away, bask in California sunshine. So Jergens Lotion is always in my suitcase. Here’s what happened on my last trip:



“Before skating, I protected my hands and face with Jergens Lotion. You can *prove* Jergens contains quickly-absorbed ingredients, instead of oils that merely coat skin...



JANE RUSSELL
starring in
“DOUBLE DYNAMITE”
an RKO-RADIO Picture

“My first day out, my hands and face got stinging red and chapped. But later, Jergens softened my reddened, rough skin beautifully. Jergens is never a bit sticky, either . . .



“Just try this ‘film’ test: See how water won’t bead on a hand smoothed with Jergens as on a hand coated with an oily skin care . . .



“At the studio, my skin was soft, smooth—ready for close-ups.” (That’s why Hollywood stars prefer Jergens 7 to 1 over other hand cares.)



Use Jergens Lotion this winter, for soft and pretty skin. Used by more women than any other hand care in the world. 10¢ to \$1.00, plus tax.

WIN

THE TIME OF
YOUR LIFE AND
A CHANCE FOR
FAME and FORTUNE!

ENTER THIS CONTEST FOR THE LOVABLE GIRL-OF-THE-MONTH!

★ **WIN** an all-expense paid trip to New York City.

★ **WIN** a 4-day stay at New York's famous Governor Clinton Hotel!

★ **WIN** a year's supply of flattering Lovable bras!

★ **WIN** a complete Candy Jones Conover High Fashion and Beauty Training Course!

★ **WIN** a traveling set of Amelia Earhart Luggage!

★ **WIN** lovely creations designed by Henry Rosenfeld!

★ **WIN** a year's supply of Scandia's luxury cosmetics, perfumes and lipsticks!

★ **WIN** personal TV and RADIO appearances with these famous judges in the Lovable Girl Contest!



Be the guest of LANNY ROSS, world-famous singer heard daily over 500 radio stations on the WOR-Mutual radio network.



Meet a famous movie star as the guest of PHOTOPLAY Magazine's noted fashion Editor, Shirley Petigrue.

Appear on TV with Miss Sydney Smith, star of the MARKET MELODIES fashion show daily on WJZ-TV in New York.

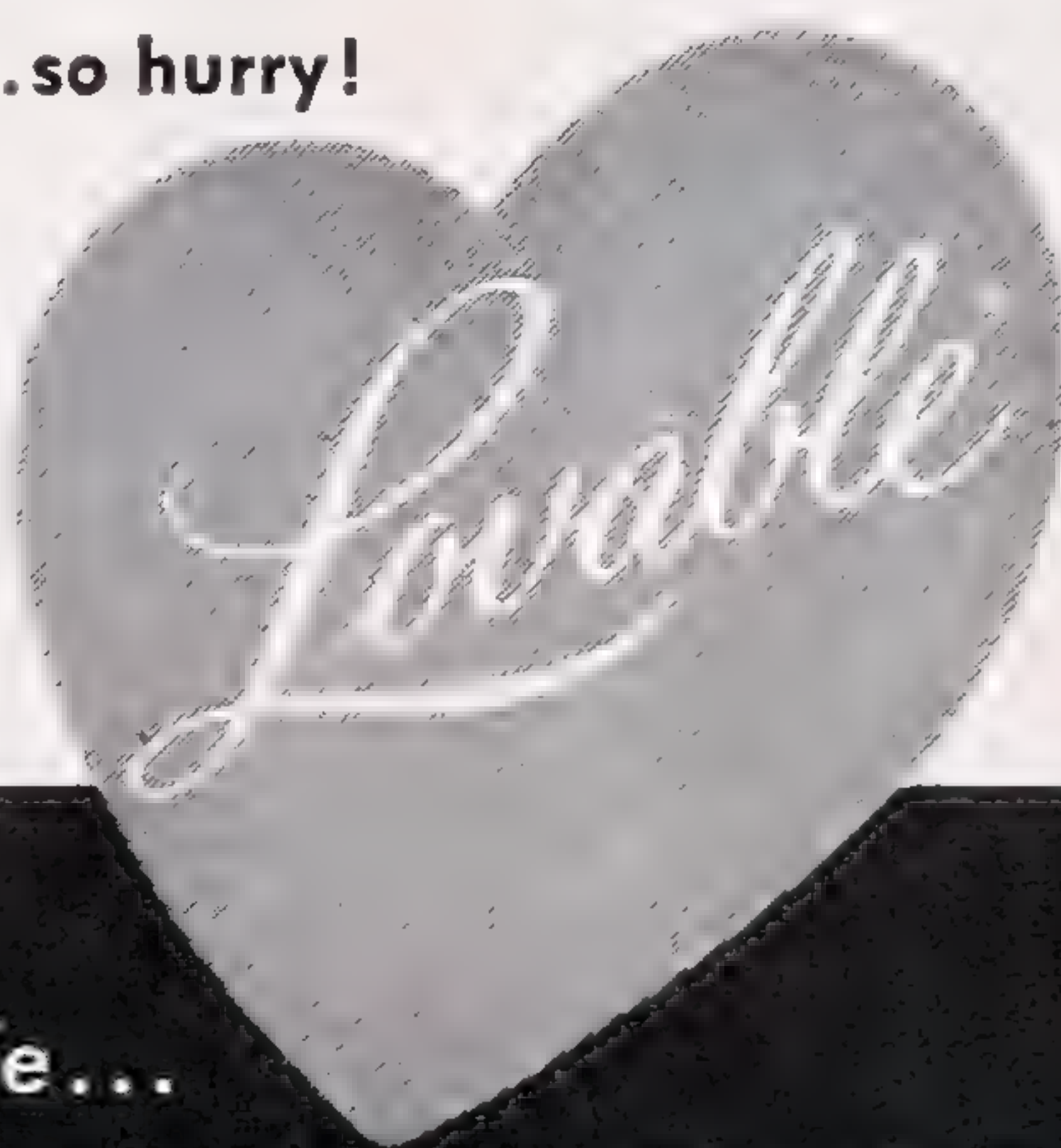


HERE'S HOW YOU CAN ENTER LOVABLE GIRL CONTEST

Mail a good recent photo of yourself with your name, address, age and following measurements: height, weight, bust, hips and waist. Mail to Lovable Girl Contest, Box 1176, New York, N. Y. Contest closes midnight February 15 and all entries must be postmarked before this time.

that's all...no labels...nothing to buy...so hurry!

1. Contest is open to all girls living in the U. S. except employees of Lovable Bra, Photoplay, their advertising agencies or members of all their respective families.
2. Photos are non-returnable and become property of Lovable Girl contest. Photos will be judged for beauty and decision of the judges will be final.



Mail your entry today!

Win the time of your life...

THE LOVABLE BRASSIERE CO., 180 Madison Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

shooting during the nastiest and foggiest of weather. But far from hindering their schedule, the weather exactly suited the story mood so no time was lost in outdoor scenes . . . Elizabeth Sellars, who plays Preston's wife, is one of London's top musical comedy stars and her delightful dancing graces the best of England's light comedies. This is the first dramatic role Miss Sellars has played on the screen.

✓ (F) Hong Kong (Paramount)

ACTION it has. And that's for sure. Story? Well, not to be too fussy, it has one of a sort. Anyway, these Pine-Thomas movies, turned out by the carload for Paramount, have a way of making money so people must like 'em. This one has Ronald Reagan as the vet who returns to China to pick up a fast buck. Instead, he picks up a small Chinese orphan, Danny Chang, clutching a priceless Chinese idol in his hot little hand. Then comes the problem. Should Reagan sell the idol for a fortune and forget the kid or—? Big decision, you see. And pretty Rhonda Fleming is the girl who helps him make it. Nigel Bruce, Lady May Lawford (Pete's mother) and Claude Allister are the principals.

Your Reviewer Says: Fair enough.

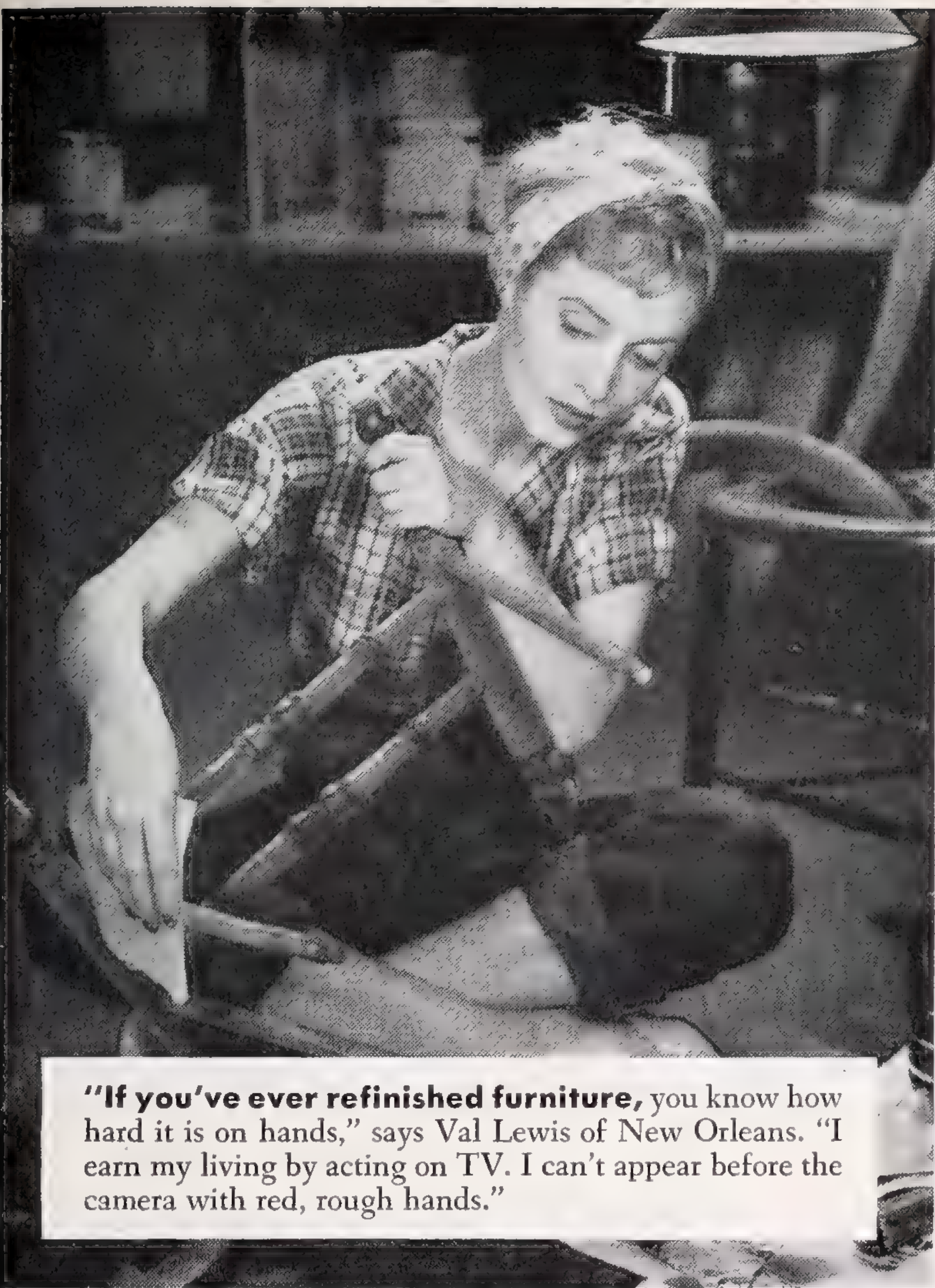
Program Notes: A camera crew shot thousands of feet of Hong Kong scenery for background shots. The players, however, never set a foot out of California . . . Ronald Reagan commuted the thirty miles each day to his new 360-acre ranch near Malibu Lake. Reagan has gone in for horse breeding and cattle raising . . . Rhonda Fleming bought her first home during the filming where she lives with her young son Kenny and a housekeeper . . . Little four-year-old Danny Chang was discovered through a newspaper ad placed by producers Pine and Thomas. Born in China, Danny was brought to America at the age of six months.

✓✓ (F) Elopement (20th Century-Fox)

STEP up and warm your heart at the bright little flame of this cozy, amusing story that has to do with families and young love. Anne Francis is the girl—a smart young college graduate. William Lundigan is the boy—a smart young psychology professor. Suddenly the two know they are in love and decide to elope. Both families howl their objections when the elopement is discovered and take off in pursuit. Anne's parents, Clifton Webb and Margalo Gillmore, dislike Bill's parents, Charles Bickford and Evelyn Varden. And vice versa. Reginald Gardiner as Anne's godfather does a bang-up job.

Your Reviewer Says: You'll love it.

Program Notes: Clifton Webb sheepishly crept into the studio gym and asked for boxing lessons explaining he had to knock out Charles Bickford in his next picture. Among those who hadn't read the script, bets were taken all over the place that Bickford would win, hands down. After you see this, you'll know the "winnah" . . . Anne Francis, who comes to movies from the soapiest of radio operas, was simply breathless over playing with Clifton. Sophistication and all that, you know . . . Charles Bickford celebrated his twenty-first year in movies during the making of the film. Everyone in the studio dropped by at one time or another to congratulate him . . . Bill Lundigan had a red face for days over the kidding he took anent his bubble-bath scene. To add to his embarrassment director Henry Koster had the bath water dyed green in order to attain sparkling realism. Bill stayed green all over for a week afterwards.



"If you've ever refinished furniture, you know how hard it is on hands," says Val Lewis of New Orleans. "I earn my living by acting on TV. I can't appear before the camera with red, rough hands."



"A friend recommended Noxzema," she continues. "Now it's my regular hand care. That *medicated* formula really works. I use Noxzema faithfully every night. It helps keep my hands looking lovely."

Hands that work look lovelier in 24 hours* or your money back!

Are you a homemaker? Do you work in a shop or office? Here's the hand cream just for you!

● If you aren't getting much help from your present hand cream, maybe that's because it's made for lady-of-leisure hands. Hands that work need the two-way care Noxzema gives!

Helps heal—helps beautify! Noxzema is especially made to help sore, chapped, unattractive working hands look lovelier these two important ways:

1. Helps heal tiny cuts and cracks quickly, with its unique *medicated* formula.
2. Helps hands feel softer—look smoother and whiter—supplies a light film of oil-and-moisture to skin's surface!

And Noxzema is *greaseless*, too! Never leaves hands feeling sticky. Apply *faithfully* each night, also, before going out into the cold. And always rub in a little *medicated* Noxzema after having hands in water.

Noxzema works—or your money back!

*In clinical tests, Noxzema helped the red, rough hands of 9 out of 10 women look lovelier—often within 24 hours! It should do the same for you.

Try soothing *medicated* Noxzema on your hands tonight. If you don't see improvement—within 24 hours—return jar to Noxzema, Baltimore, and you'll get your money back. But like millions of other women, you will be delighted with results. Get *greaseless, medicated* Noxzema today and save money!

Surveys show 5,000,000 women all over America now use this greaseless, medicated hand care!



Registered Nurse. Jean Crow of Baltimore says: "Scrubbing my hands constantly could easily make them red, ugly. But using *medicated* Noxzema daily helps keep my hands looking soft and smooth!"



Homemaker. Mrs. J. I. Ransome of Dallas says: "Housework used to leave my hands looking rough, feeling dry and uncomfortable. Now Noxzema helps keep my hands looking lovely and feeling wonderful."

look lovelier offer!

40¢ Noxzema

Limited time only!

now only

29¢ plus tax

At drug, cosmetic counters.

After you find out what Noxzema can do for you—you'll want the big, thrifty 10 oz. jar, only 89¢ plus tax.



It's New! It's Sensational...

Spillpruf CUTEX

It's here! A sensational new bottle that won't spill when it's accidentally tipped over! No more worry over spilled polish ruining clothes and furniture—thanks to Spillpruf Cutex, the polish that's better on every count!

Fabulous, Flattering Colors! A wide choice of latest-fashion shades. All with matching Stay-Fast Indelible Lipstick!

Longer "No-Chip" Wear! Why pay more, when only Cutex contains Enamelon—the miracle ingredient that makes Cutex the longest lasting, best wearing nail polish in all America!

Perfect Manicures! Exclusive new "Nail-Measure" neck automatically measures polish to cover each nail perfectly.

TRY CUTEX. It gives so much more—for less money! You'll rave!

CUTEX SPILLPRUF... 15¢ plus tax

New, exciting!

STAY-FAST INDELIBLE LIPSTICK
Never leaves a kissprint! Lasts all day, all evening! Creamier because it's made with pure lanolin. 29¢ plus tax



✓ (F) Week-end with Father (U-I)

VAN HEFLIN is a widower and the father of two small daughters, Gigi and Janine Perreau. Patricia Neal is a widow with two small sons, Jimmy Hunt and Tommy Rettig. They all meet for the first time at Grand Central Station where the children are about to take off for camp. But once the children have left, the parents are off to romance and a big headache when they are reunited for a weekend near camp. The boys term Van a *Schmo* first class when he fails to win in the father-son contests. The girls prefer glamorous TV star, Virginia Field, their father's old flame. Richard Denning plays the muscle-bound camp counselor.

Your Reviewer Says: Nostalgic treat for parents.

Program Notes: The role of father to two small girls came naturally to Van Heflin who, in real life, is the father of Vana, aged seven and Cathleen Carol, five. Even so, Van wasn't quite prepared for the roughage involved, with the kids constantly playing pranks on the long suffering actor. One shoulder was dislocated when he tripped over a rope. His shins were scraped in a headlong fall over a fence. . . . Patricia Neal, who is 5'8" tall, was delighted that Van topped her in height. Her favorite escort, Gary Cooper, tops her even more, being well over six feet.

✓ (F) Flame of Araby (U-I)

A REAL "giddap" movie with all the colorful trappings of an Arabian Night setting. Action revolves around the capture of *Shazada*, a fabulous wild steed known to be the fastest horse in all Araby. *Tam-erlane* (Jeff Chandler), son of a Bedouin sheik, and *Princess Tanya* (Maureen O'Hara) each try to capture the stallion for different reasons. Maureen, who has promised to wed the winner of the annual Grand Tayifa race, hopes to ride the steed herself. In this way her nasty, smelly *Barbarossa* suitors will be ruled out. Chandler wants the horse to appease his own pride and glory of achievement. Richard Egan plays *Captain Fezil* and Maxwell Reed the evil *Prince Medina* who gets himself properly stomped on.

Your Reviewer Says: Goody, we had two dollars on *Shazada*.

Program Notes: The giant waterfall, 50 feet high and 32 feet wide, through which the wild horses mysteriously disappear, was built on Universal's back lot to the tune of \$25,000. With other studios bidding for its use, the studio expects plenty of money over-the-dam to roll in . . . Jeff Chandler claims his role of Indian Chief in "*Broken Arrow*" prepared him for the hard riding sessions with the steed . . . Maureen O'Hara left for her native Ireland to make "*The Quiet Man*" immediately after completing this one . . . Maxwell Reed was brought from England to play the villain . . . Buddy Baer and Lon Chaney, the *Barbarossa* barbarians, scared women and children into fits with their make-up. Sometimes the boys seemed afraid of themselves.

✓✓ (F) Golden Girl (20th Century-Fox)

MITZI GAYNOR! Dale Robertson! A romantic combination set to the music of the times of 1861 when actress Lotta Crabtree was the toast of the coast. Bright, gay, talented Mitzi steps into Lotta's dancing shoes and emerges a star on her own. The metamorphosis of Mitzi begins in her mother's boarding house in Rabbit Creek, California, takes her among the rough mining towns of that era, on to renown at the famed Bella Union theatre

San Francisco and eventually to star in New York. Dale, meantime, has followed Mitzi from town to town, pretending to be a professional gambler but really revealing himself to be a Southern singer. His job is to prevent gold from reaching the north. Una Merkel and James Barton play Mitzi's parents. Dennis Day is her faithful suitor.

Our Reviewer Says: Romance with music, story with charm.

Program Notes: Everything, both good and bad, happened to Dale and Mitzi during the shooting of "Golden Girl." At a Saturday night dinner party Dale met beautiful Jacqueline Wilson and five days later married the young lady. After a twelve-hour honeymoon, Dale was back on the set vowing his love for Mitzi . . . In her jubilant glee at getting the role, Mitzi executed a whirl in her room and broke a toe. Emerging from the cast three weeks later, she developed laryngitis and was unable to speak . . . Dale insisted upon riding his own horse "Thunder" in the film but had all sorts of complications to iron out, including the providing of a stand-in horse . . . James Barton rushed back to Broadway and rehearsals for "Paint Your Wagon" as soon as his scenes were completed.

1/2 (F) Finders Keepers (U-I)
 ND a little child shall lead them—with a gun in hand, according to this tale. A real honey of a movie is marred by this incident. Certainly, the spectacle of a two-year-old baby (Dusty Henley), and a real marvel, twitching in nervous fear at being compelled to shoot willy-nilly, is not pretty. Up to that point, it's a delightful movie with Tom Ewell as Dusty's father, a paroled convict, and Julia Adams as mother. While the child's parents are at work, grandma Evelyn Varden looks after his welfare. Or rather Dusty looks after himself while grandma works out her gambling schemes. Finding stolen money in a vacant lot, the child drags it home in his little cart. Gangsters who have hidden the loot, discover the baby making off with more of the plunder and kidnap him. Then begins the unpleasant aspect of the movie. Which is too bad.

Our Reviewer Says: The baby is worth the price of admission alone.

Program Notes: More than 200 tots were tested over a five-week period before little Dusty Henley was chosen. School authorities were so impressed they insisted upon the adaptability test. In this, Dusty displayed the mental attainments of a six-year-old . . . Evelyn Varden accepted the role of grandmother when Ethel Barrymore bowed out, due to the strenuous requirements of the role. After chasing Dusty over hill and dale for take after take, Evelyn felt Miss Barrymore had something there.

Best Pictures of the Month

Quo Vadis

Golden Girl

Callaway Went Thataway

Best Performances of the Month

Robert Taylor, Deborah Kerr, Leo Genn, Peter Ustinov in "Quo Vadis"

Mitzi Gaynor, Howard Keel in "Golden Girl"



EXTRA MONEY

FOR WHATEVER
YOUR HEART DESIRES

earn with *Friendship* ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS



REPLACEMENT OR A REFUND OF MONEY
 Guaranteed by
 Good Housekeeping
 IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

**CLUBS!
CHURCH GROUPS!**
 Easy to raise hundreds
 of dollars for your or-
 ganization. We show
 you how. Send coupon!

**MAIL NOW
FOR
SAMPLES**

Get all the things you want. Just show big value \$1 All-Occasion Assortments in spare time. They sell fast wherever shown. Make \$50 cash profit on 100 boxes. Many other leading sellers, including \$1 Personalized Stationery, double your earnings. You need no experience. Send no money. Mail coupon now for samples on approval.

Friendship Studios

529 Adams Street,
Elmira, New York

FRIENDSHIP STUDIOS, INC.

529 Adams Street, Elmira, New York

YES! Send me full facts, Assortments on approval and FREE Personalized Samples.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

feast your eyes!

*on Hollywood's most
beautiful stars at their very
bee-u-ti-full-est in*



PHOTOPLAY PIN-UPS

(on sale at newsstands January 11)

*an album assembled by PHOTOPLAY magazine,
America's favorite movie magazine*

SEE and SIGH TO ALLURING

- ★ Jane Russell
- ★ Ava Gardner
- ★ Esther Williams
- ★ Shelley Winters
- ★ Betty Grable
- ★ Rhonda Fleming
- ★ Debra Paget
- ★ Elizabeth Taylor

**and many more of the
world's most curvaceous
glamour girls in captivating
full-color pictures—14 of
them are full-page size.**

only 35¢ each

If PHOTOPLAY PIN-UPS are sold out at your newsstands, use the order form attached. Hurry! Don't miss this gorgeous array of female pulchritude.

mail coupon today

PHOTOPLAY, Dept. 87
205 East 42nd Street
New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid PHOTOPLAY PIN-UPS as checked below.

☐ 1 copy—I enclose 35¢

☐ 3 copies—I enclose \$1.00

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY... STATE.....

PP7

Casts of Current Pictures

BAREFOOT MAILMAN, THE—Columbia: Sylvanus Hurley, Robert Cummings; Adie Titus, Terry Moore; Steven Pierton, Jerome Courtland; Theron, John Russell; Dan Paget, Will Geer; Ben Titus, Arthur Shields; Oat McCarty, Trevor Bardette; Pig-gott, Arthur Space; Doc Bethune, Frank Ferguson; Dewey Durgan, Percy Helton; Miss Della, Ellen Corby; Miss Emily, Renie Riano; Farrell, Robert Lynn; Mrs. Thomas, Mary Field.

CALLAWAY WENT THATAWAY—M-G-M: Mike Frye, Fred MacMurray; Deborah Patterson, Dorothy McGuire; "Smoky" Callaway, Howard Keel; "Stretch" Barnes, Howard Keel; Georgie Markham, Jesse White; Tom Lorrison, Fay Roope; Martha Lorrison, Natalie Schafer; The Drunk, Douglas Kennedy; Marie, Elisabeth Fraser; Johnny Terrento, Johnny Indrisano; Marvin, Stan Freberg; Director, Don Haggerty.

CHICAGO CALLING—U.A.: Bill Cannon, Dan Duryea; Mary Cannon, Mary Anderson; Bobby Kimball, Gordon Gebert; Jim, Ross Elliot; Nancy Cannon, Melinda Plowman; Pete Sherman, Roy Engle; Christine Sherman, Jean Harvey; Babs Kimball, Judy Brubaker; Art, Bob Fallon; Clerk, Bud Stork; Vendor, Mark Lowell; Usher, Glaze Loman; Laborer, Mel Pogue; Peggy, Marsha Jones; Mr. Blake, Rudy McKool; Lucky, Roy Glen; Mr. Cook, Lauren Raker; Finance Co. man, Bill Lehner; Woman in street, Grey Loman; Relief Agency Worker, Eleanor Rathcliffe; Lt. Ryan, Steve Pendel-ton; 1st Detective, Carl Vernell; 2nd Detective, Chuck Flynn; Smitty, the Mongrel.

CLOUDBURST—U.A.: John, Robert Preston; Carol, Elizabeth Sellars; Insp. Davis, Colin Tapley; Lorna, Sheila Burrell; Mickie, Harold Lang; Peggy, Mary Germaine; Jackie, Thomas Heathcote; Sgt.

han; Ramirez, Paul Richards; Mainotes, Tony Kent; Borcellino, Don Orlando; Paddy, Patrick Fitzgibbon; Medic, Neyle Morrow; Griff, George Wesley; Bul-check, Mel Pogue; Zablocki, George Conrad; Big-mouth, David Wolfson; Husky Doggie, Buddy Thorpe; Lean Doggie, Al Negbo; Fitz, Wyott Ord-ung; Jonesy, Pat Hogan.

FLAME OF ARABY—U-I: Tanya, Maureen O'Hara; Tamerlane, Jeff Chandler; Captain Fezil, Richard Egan; Clio, Susan Cabot; Borka, Lon Chaney; Hakim, Buddy Baer; Medina, Maxwell Reed; Basra, Royal Dano; Yak, Dewey Martin; Kral, Neville Brand; Mallik, Henry Brandon.

GOLDEN GIRL—20th Century-Fox: Lotta Crab-tree, Mitzi Gaynor; Tom Richmond, Dale Robertson; Mart, Dennis Day; Mr. Crabtree, James Barton; Mrs. Crabtree, Una Merkel; Cornelius, Raymond Walburn; Sam Jordan, Gene Sheldon; Lola Montez, Carmen D'Antonio; Bouncer, Michael Ross; Union Officer, Harry Carter; Mrs. Probe, Lovyss Bradley; McGuire, Emory Parnell; Man in Box, Luther Crockett; Stagehand, Harris Brown; Manager, Kermit Maynard; Stage Manager, Robert Nash; Ward-robe Woman, Jessie Arnold.

HONG KONG—Paramount: Jeff Williams, Ronald Reagan; Victoria Evans, Rhonda Fleming; Mr. Lighton, Nigel Bruce; Mrs. Lighton, Lady May Law-ford; Tao Liang, Marvin Miller; Hotel Clerk, Claude Allister; Wei Lin, Danny Chang.

RED MOUNTAIN—Paramount: Capt. Brett Sher-wood, Alan Ladd; Chris, Elizabeth Scott; Lane Wal-dron, Arthur Kennedy; Quantrell, John Ireland; Skee, Jeff Corey; Dr. Terry, James Bell; Randall, Bert Freed; Benjie, Walter Sande; Dixon, Neville Brand; Morgan, Carleton Young; Miles, Whit Bissell;

June Allyson grew up when . . .

BY VIOLA SWISHER

June Allyson's lovely blonde head bowed gently, and the famous crinkly blue eyes caressed the tiny form in her arms. Pamela had arrived to take her place as the first child in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Powell.

The warmth of life itself suffused June's entire being. Her heart beat high and fast. Then suddenly she was calm. A new serenity held her as surely and protectingly as she herself cradled the baby.

"This is a real person," June thought in soundless words her very soul could hear. "Responsibility for a life has come to me."

And in that moment she grew up. Responsibility, lovingly and voluntarily fulfilled with understanding of another's needs, was for her the keystone of adulthood.



Ritchie, George Woodbridge; Chuck Peters, Lyn Evans; Mrs. Reece, Edith Sharpe; Thompson, James Mills; Kate, Daphne Anderson; Cardew, Edward Lexy; Supervisor, Noel Howlett; Carter, Robert Brown; Constable, Charles Saynor; Doctor, Gerald Case; Porter, Fredric Steger; Milkman, Stanley Baker; Desk Sgt. Martin Boddey.

DISTANT DRUMS—Warners: Capt. Quincy Wyatt, Gary Cooper; Judy Beckett, Mari Aldon; Richard Tufts, Richard Webb; Private Mohair, Ray Teal; Monk, Arthur Hunnicutt; Genl. Zachary Tay-lor, Robert Barrat; Sgt. Shane, Clancy Cooper.

ELOPEMENT—20th Century-Fox: Howard Os-borne, Clifton Webb; Jake Osborne, Anne Francis; Tom Reagan, Charles Bickford; Matt Reagan, Wil-liam Lundigan; Roger Evans, Reginald Gardiner; Millie Reagan, Evelyn Varden; Claire Osborne, Margalo Gillmore; Daniel Reagan, Tommy Rettig; Mr. Simpson, J. Farrell MacDonald; Mrs. Simpson, Julia Dean; Pinky, Howard Price; Dr. Brenner, William Bouche; Mrs. Brenner, Maude Wallace; Dr. Halsey, Selmer Jackson; Western Union Clerk, Norman Leavitt; Pinkie's Mother, Doris Kemper; Pinkie's Father, Frank Ferguson; Sid, Michael Ross; Charlie, Parley Baer; Bert, Robert Foulk.

FINDERS KEEPERS—U-I: Tiger Kipps, Tom Ewell; Sue Kipps, Julia Adams; Ma Kipps, Evelyn Varden; Tiger Kipps Jr., "Dusty" Henley; Eddie, Harvey Lembeck; Mr. Fitzpatrick, Harold Vermilyea.

FIXED BAYONETS!—20th Century-Fox: Corp. Denno, Richard Basehart; Sgt. Rock, Gene Evans; Sgt. Lonergan, Michael O'Shea; Wheeler, Richard Hylton; Lt. Gibbs, Craig Hill; Whitey, Skip Home-ier; Vogl, Henry Kulky; Walowicz, Richard Mono-

Little Crow, Jay Silver Heels; Marshal Roberts, Francis McDonald; Indian, Iron Eyes Cody; Indian Guard, Herbert Belles; Braden, Dan White; Meredyth, Ralph Moody; Cavalry Major, Crane Whitley.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE—Warners: "Poppy" Rose, Cary Grant; Anna Rose, Betsy Drake; Miss Kenyon, Lurene Tuttle; Mrs. Foreman, Randy Stuart; Harry Foreman, John Ridgely; The Mayor, Irving Bacon; Mrs. Roberts, Mary Lou Treen; The Doctor, Hayden Rorke; Jane, Iris Mann; Teensie, George Winslow; Jimmy-John, Clifford Tatum Jr.; Trot, Gay Gordon; Tim, Malcolm Cassell; Ben, Larry Olsen.

QUO VADIS—M-G-M: Marcus Vinicius, Robert Taylor; Lydia, Deborah Kerr; Petronius, Leo Genn; Nero, Peter Ustinov; Poppaea, Patricia Laffan; Peter, Finlay Currie; Paul, Abraham Sofaer; Eunice, Marina Berti; Ursus, Buddy Baer; Plautius, Felix Aylmer; Pomponia, Nora Swinburne; Tigellinus, Ralph Truman; Nerva, Norman Wooland; Na-zarius, Peter Miles; Terpnos, Geoffrey Dunn; Seneca, Nicholas Hannen; Phaon, D. A. Clarke-Smith; Acte, Rosalie Crutchley; Chilo, John Rud-dock; Croton, Arthur Walge; Miriam, Elspeth March; Rufia, Strelsa Brown; Lucan, Alfredo Va-relli; Flavius, Roberto Ottaviano; Anaxander, Wil-liam Tubbs; Galba, Pietro Tordi.

WEEK-END WITH FATHER—U-I: Brad Stubbs, Van Heflin; Jean Bowen, Patricia Neal; Anne Stubbs, Gigi Perreau; Phyllis Reynolds, Virginia Field; Don Adams, Richard Denning; Gary Bowen, Jimmy Hunt; Patty Stubbs, Janine Perreau; David Bowen, Tommy Rettig; Eddie Lewis, Gary Pagett; Cleo, Frances Williams; Mrs. G., Elvia Allman.

NEW!
a liquid 'LIPSTICK'
Can't Melt!
Can't Smear!



Marie McDonald
lovely motion picture star

... Beautiful Heavenly Lips

Romance-hued *liquid* colors that take to your lips with the idea of staying. Liquid Liptone, the miracle 'lipstick' at last, that *can't smear*—and that *really* won't rub off! Makes lips beautiful and keeps them beautiful for an extra long time. And the shades are lovelier—much lovelier than you have ever hoped for!

Now you can make up your lips before you go out—and no matter what you do—or whether it be in sunlight or in moonlight—they'll stay divinely red until long after you are home again. Sounds impossible, doesn't it? *But it is so true.* Obviously, this miracle couldn't be performed by lipstick made of grease, and it isn't.

A LIQUID DOES IT...

A heavenly new liquid which instantly imparts glamorous color in the most romantic shades ever! Lips feel delightfully soft and smooth—no dryness or chap-ping. All better stores feature new Liquid Liptone. Get yours today. Price, complete with patent brush applicator \$1. For lovely natural cheek color get 'magic' creamy Cheektone \$1.



liquid liptone

SEND COUPON for generous Trial Sizes

PRINCESS PAT, Dept. 2102

2709 S. Wells St., Chicago 16, Ill.

Send Trial Sizes of the shades I checked below.
I enclose 25c coin for each one.

- ☐ Medium—Natural true red—very flattering.
- ☐ Gypsy—Vibrant deep red—ravishing.
- ☐ Regal—Glamorous rich burgundy.
- ☐ Orchid—Exotic pink—romantic for evening.
- ☐ English Tint—Inviting coral-pink.
- ☐ Clear (colorless)—Use over lipstick, smearproofs.
- ☐ CHEEKTONE—"Magic" natural color for cheeks.

Miss _____
Mrs. _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

School days at Pasadena Playhouse, where putting on an act is part of the course for Photoplay's '51 winner, Virginia McGuire

"HOW NOW, brown cow," isn't as silly as it sounds, in speech class. Instructor is Pat Challengren



MAKE-UP CLASS is fun—even if it does leave you looking like a hag! Virginia compares "age" lines with classmate Neva Sebert



STUDY PERIOD

WHEN Virginia McGuire, Photoplay's '51 Scholarship Winner, went to school in Pittsburgh, she had to learn to like the town. But Pasadena captivated her at first glance—and she captivated Pasadena! At the Playhouse, Virginia is fascinated by the constant exciting activity. By the end of her first quarter she had been filmed twice, her voice recorded innumerable times and she had made her debut on the main stage. Right now, she's putting her all into preparing a dramatic scene from Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice"—her first big project alone. At school, she's a celebrity, too—the other students follow her activities avidly, because they sense her innate talent and ability.

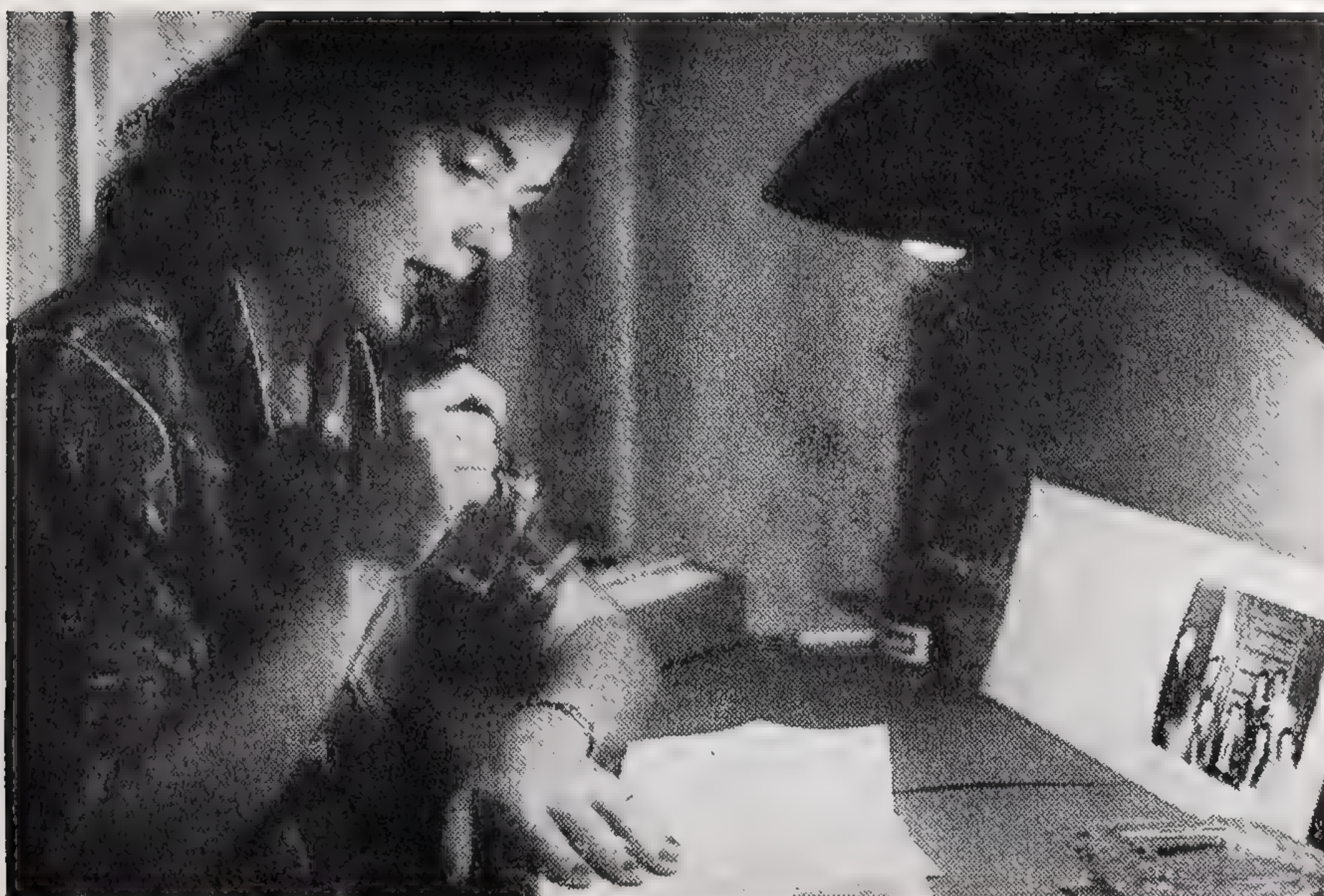


**PASADENA
PLAYHOUSE**

ON WITH the dance! In this class, Virginia learns new poise, grace and balance



WITH THREE BOYS to every girl, Virginia doesn't lack for dates. But she makes it clear she's interested—in acting!



VIRGINIA'S LETTERS home are full of the daily excitement of the school. Busy, happy in her student life, she hasn't time to be homesick!

**SEE MARCH
PHOTOPLAY FOR RULES
1952 PHOTOPLAY
SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST**

The kind of a

motion
picture
that walks
right into
your
heart!



She was young and oh so wise — but when she kissed she closed her eyes...until she met the guy who opened them...wide...and wonderful!



Jeanne
CRAIN in

"The Model and the Marriage Broker"

RESULTS
GUARANTEED!



THE
MARRIAGE
BROKER!
She
brings
people
together
and gives
love a
shove in
the right
direction!



co-starring **SCOTT BRADY · THELMA RITTER**

with Zero MOSTEL · Michael O'SHEA · Helen FORD · Frank FONTAINE · Dennie MOORE · John ALEXANDER · Jay C. FLIPPEN

Produced by

Directed by

Written by

CHARLES BRACKETT · GEORGE CUKOR · CHARLES BRACKETT, WALTER REISCH and RICHARD BREEN

20th
CENTURY-FOX



Presenting—for the first time—the portrait that changed Ava Gardner's life

ONE DAY in 1940 Barney Duhan, a clerk with Loew's Inc., stopped before a photographer's window to admire a portrait of the loveliest girl he had ever seen.

He wanted to "date that dish." So he told photographer Larry Tarr he was a Metro talent scout.

"That girl's my sister-in-law," Larry explained. "Right now she's down home in North Carolina. I could send her a wire..."

Barney got panicky. "No, no... I wouldn't want her to come on! Tell you what, send her picture to M-G-M, attention Marvin Schenk."

"How can I make sure he'll ever see it?" Larry asked.

"Put a red mark on the envelope," ad libbed Barney, talking fast.

He didn't think much more about that girl for years until—a subway cop now—he saw her picture on a magazine cover.

"Who knows what might have happened if she'd been in New York that first day," says Barney. "But as things worked out, I've never even met her. What would a famous star want with a New York detective like me?"

The Life and Loves of AVA GARDNER

PHOTOPLAY FEATURE ATTRACTION

From Grabtown to Hollywood is a long way—
if you measure it in heartache and
tears. But it was a road Ava Gardner
had to travel—this girl, lost in a dream



TRANSFORMATION of Ava: Top,
in 1943. Above, in 1945 and 1946.
Below, in 1947 and 1948. Right,
Ava Gardner, today, in "Lone Star"



ENGSTEAD

The Life and Loves of

BY RUTH WATERBURY

AVA GARDNER

THEY were married, Frank Sinatra and Ava Gardner, on November seventh, 1951, and it terminated a romance that had reached over three years, over two continents, over many lands and over oceans of tears, love letters and avowals. To wed her, Frankie had given up one-third of his yearly income for life, which means, with what the Government takes, that he can never be a rich man again. He had given up his religion, and Nancy, and his three children, and his two luxurious homes.

Ava, during the bitter waiting period, had taken a pretty brutal beating in the press and some sections of Hollywood society. She had known terrible loneliness, and insecurity, and tears and months upon months of insomnia.

But there never was one day during that whole waiting time that Ava didn't think Frank's love was worth this suffering. And there never was a moment when Frankie didn't doubly feel the same about her. For this is a girl worth loving, and a girl to whom the dream of love has ever, and will forever, come first.

This is the story of how she got that way. It begins in the wide place in a North

Carolina road called Grabtown, on the day before Christmas in the mid-twenties. When Ava was born, her hair was yellow as a buttercup and her eyes were green as emeralds.

Maybe you've heard her birthplace called Smithtown, because Smithtown was the nearest dot on the map that had any real population. A thousand probably in Smithtown. But Grabtown was actually Ava's birthplace, and real deep south it was, too, a sleepy region of tobacco and cotton farms.

She was the baby of the family. There had been six Gardners before her; Beatrice, Elsie May, Inez, Myra, Raymond and Melvin.

From her vantage point of being the youngest, Ava observed from her earliest moment that the happiest thing in the world was to be married and have a family.

With that, nothing else mattered. Without that, nothing else mattered, either.

The first way of living was all wonder and fun, all warmth and sweetness. The latter way was too unendurable to think about.

Once Ava's daddy had owned his own tobacco farm, but when she came into being, he was a share cropper. With her brothers and sisters she grew up, picking worms off





AVA, at six, blonde—all drama and dreams—one day the tomboy, the next, a wildly feminine creature



AT EIGHTEEN Ava met and married Mickey Rooney. But the country girl couldn't keep up with Mickey's life in the spotlight

The Life and Loves of **AVA** **GARDNER**



MARRIAGE TO Artie Shaw ended in divorce and heartbreak. But Ava was learning. She studied at UCLA



AVA, CHANGED NOW, concentrated on her career. With steady date Howard Duff she found a balance for her romantic dreams

WHEN SHE was fourteen, Ava went to New York to live with sister Beatrice, where the latter's husband, Larry Tarr, took photo on page 37 which launched Ava



TO JULIE, in "Show Boat," Ava gave the poignancy of her own love-lost dreams. Her next is "Lone Star," with Clark Gable



COVER GIRL



TODAY, AS Mrs. Frank Sinatra and Hollywood's acknowledged No. 1 glamour girl, Ava holds to the same dream she dreamed as she trudged barefoot to school, three miles each way, through the dust of Graptown. Frank's in "Meet Danny Wilson"

tobacco leaves and then, when she was tall enough, handing up the leaves to the trucks so that the grownups could grade them.

All through her childhood, there was practically no way by which the Gardners could have been poorer. In money, that is. And there was certainly no way they could have been richer in love.

Jonas B. and Mary Elizabeth Gardner (nicknamed Molly) had been married twenty years when Ava was born. Molly was forty then, and still beautiful, despite her years of toil and childbearing. Jonas, four years her senior, was still right handsome and idealistic, despite the crop failure and the other disappointments he had endured.

Such bad luck would have depressed most men to the vanishing point, but Jonas was sustained by his passionate adoration of Molly and his children.

From the very beginning, Ava sensed the depth of her parents' love for each other. And she saw that her oldest sister, Beatrice, (Continued on page 92)

No blue notes

BY IDA ZEITLIN

THE MELCHERS used to be trigger-tempered about many things—but they're learning. Doris is in "I'll See You in My Dreams"
BLACKWELL



MARTY LIKES sweaters and skirts on Doris. "She's more sensible about clothes than lots of girls"

ENGSTEAD

"**TO BE** perfectly honest, I don't understand boys," admits Doris. "But Marty handles Terry fine"

ORNITZ AND FINK



Sometimes a little boy can
save two people in love from
taking the wrong turning



THREE MELCHERS: Doris's son Terry introduces Mart proudly as his dad, signs his school papers "Terry Melcher" with a flourish

ORNITZ AND FINK



DORIS LOVES to stick her face right in the sun and gab. But the sun makes Marty sleepy

MC CARTY

DORIS DAY and her bridegroom Marty Melcher are re-decorating their house. And though Doris's son Terry never saw a thing wrong with his home, he's responsible.

For months Doris had been sighing, "It's a real saltbox—" "Traditional Cape Cod," Marty amended—

"Here a room, there a room and what can you do with it?"

"Pour in a bunch of money that'll never show up when it comes time to sell. Let's skip it, honey. Someday we'll buy us a view lot."

That was the dream. If you live where the mountains are lovely, why not make (Continued on page 74)

LOOK OUT, TONY

BY KAY CAMPBELL

The Hollywood warning signs
are up for Tony Dexter.

He reached the heights
as Valentino. Will he be
able to stay there—as himself?



IN "The Brigand," Tony
dances typical Valentino
tango with Gale Robbins



PHYSICALLY there's a resemblance
between Tony and Valentino, but psy-
chologically, Tony feels, they're quite
different. Above, with wife Marjorie

TONY DEXTER is known for the cloak he wears, a secondhand
cloak that once belonged to Valentino. Tony feels
this cloak does not fit him too well. And he does not think
it is too becoming. "Never," he says, "will I
wear it again."

That Tony will not again play Valentino is believable.

But he is intrigued by the letters which ask him to portray
"The Sheik," Valentino's most typical role. Also, the
scenes of his new picture "The Brigand" (Continued on page 97)

"WHEN I played
Valentino," Tony says, "I tried
to interpret him, not to mimic him"





"IN OUR letters we planned the house we'd build someday." Above, in dream home, with son Christopher. Gene's next is "She's Working Her Way Through College"

I married a **SERVICEMAN**

BY MIRIAM NELSON

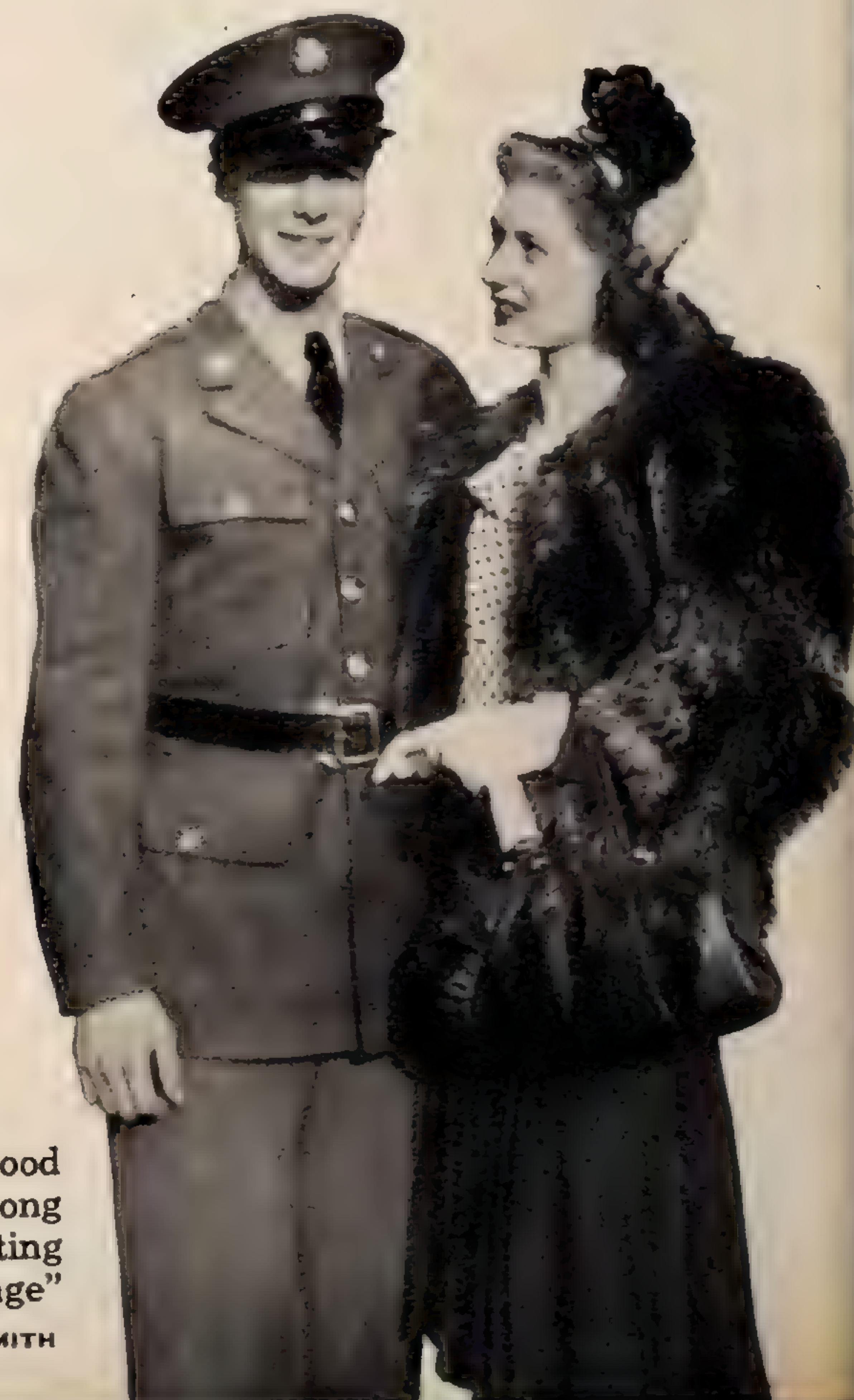
NOT LONG AGO I had luncheon with a girl friend who was bewildered and blue. Her best beau was going into service, wanted to marry her.

"You married Gene under the same circumstances," she said, "Would you do it over again?"

What I did ten years ago, in the winter of 1941, can't be used as the perfect example, because marriage (like the human nose) is of highly individual nature, no two being identical. However, since our marriage *was* a wartime romance, helped and hindered by all the usual difficulties, our story may serve other young couples.

First of all (and I think this is terribly important), I was self-supporting. When Gene first asked me to marry him, I was dancing in "Let's Face It." Before that I had danced in "Panama Hattie." It was reasonable to suppose that I could continue to secure well-paying jobs.

If a girl is going to marry a serviceman who, like Gene, will be drawing a slim seventy dollars per month, she should have her own source of (Continued on page 83)



"SOMETIMES separations are good for a young marriage—they prolong the courting days—turn every meeting into an adventure and a challenge"

COLOR PORTRAIT BY FINK AND SMITH



She lived for phone calls,
snatched at rare weekends,
haunted the mailbox
for V-letters. It was as miserable
as they'd warned her a war
marriage would be—and as
wonderful as she'd dreamed



GOSSIPS MISS the target when they say Ingrid Bergman will return to Dr. Lindstrom. The latter lost his case when he took daughter Pia to London to see Ingrid



BING CROSBY's health keeps studio heads hopping—out of bed. But not because of anything Bing says!



GOSSIPS overlook the obvious when they claim an admirer of Jean Peters, with director Hathaway, pays her to stay single

GLAMOUR and gossip. They seem to go together. And nowhere in the world is there so much of both as in Hollywood. Lana Turner slipped in the shower and flooded the town with rumors of suicide! We'll never know the true story behind the jagged gash on Lana's wrist. Only Lana and her mother share the secret. But the rumors will live as long as Lana is news. Since Judy Garland tried to end it all, attempted suicide has been Filmland's most fashionable rumor. Frank Sinatra in Las Vegas had a tummy-ache. Trying to hide his simple ailment, he called a doctor, under a different name, which is what most stars do when out of town. The doctor gave him a salt water solution to make him ill. You and I can take an emetic and it isn't suicide. But in Frankie's case there'll always be an echo—did he really try to kill himself? Rumors of romance, divorce, deceit. Hollywood has 'em all, over the coffee, over the counters, upstairs, downstairs, in milady's chamber, and in milord's chamber, too. Came the rumor all the way from (Continued on page 72)

BELIEVE IT... *or not*

BY SHEILAH GRAHAM

When you hear the latest stories about the stars, you don't know what you're missing—and that's the truth!

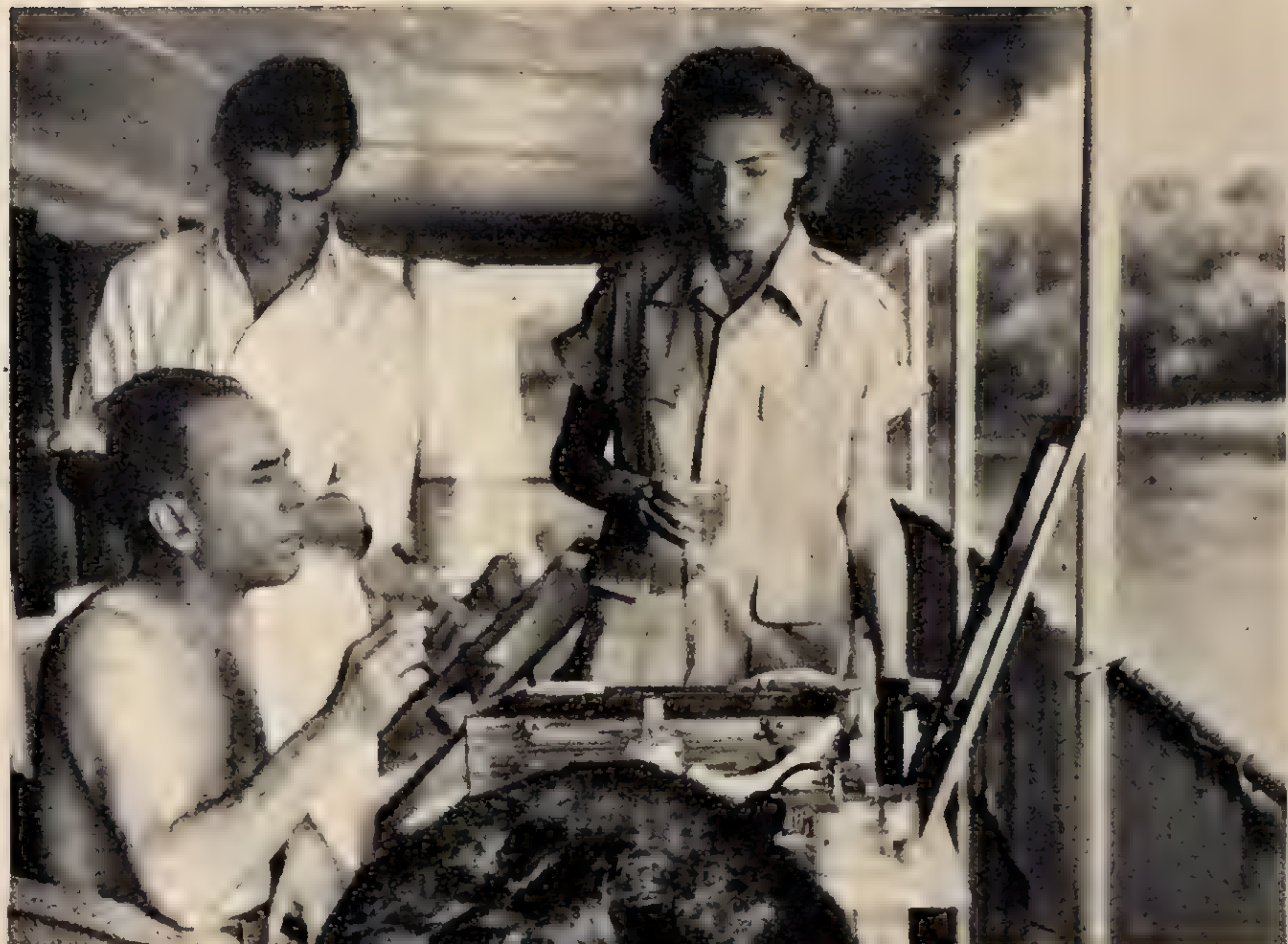
PRINCE ALY KHAN'S black eye was less surprising to Joan Fontaine than the report she heard of how he got it



THE NEXT TIME Tony Curtis makes a statement, he'll make sure whoever is listening in gets more than half of his story!

ORNITZ

"The AFRICAN QUEEN*"*



ABOVE, continuity girl Angela Allen, hairdresser Eileen Bates, Katie Hepburn, Humphrey Bogart, Lauren Bacall (who went along for the ride), director John Huston. Right, Bogey, Lauren. Latter played tennis in shorts, was nicknamed "Lady with a two-piece" by the natives

Africa calls—and
Katie and Bogey decide that filming stories on the spot is an exciting experience they'll take—once in a lifetime!

KATIE wore floor-length skirts when working in this Horizon-United Artists release, but at night she put on her favorite costume—slacks



WHEN MISSIONARY Bob Morley sees Germans burn native village, he protests, is struck down and dies—leaving sister Katie Hepburn alone in the jungle



KATIE IS rescued by Humphrey Bogart, captain of supply boat, "The African Queen." Before they anchor for night, Bogey tells her a German gunboat is near by. He says they can't escape—but Katie has a plan

ACTORS feel like adventurous explorers these days with movie companies, more and more, insisting upon filming stories against their native backgrounds. For "The African Queen," the cast lived nine weeks in the jungle—dodged snakes, were pestered by huge ants and green flies and slept with sentries on guard to ward off the wild animals that prowl at night. But the film they brought back is a vivid record of jungle life.

ASUDDEN STORM swamps the boat—Bogey and Katie are picked up by the enemy—sentenced to die as spies. But "The African Queen" completes her mission!



ON HAZARDOUS TRIP they bog in mudbed. Katie goes in to help Bogey when he tries to pull boat out. Later, he staggers back on deck, shivering, covered with leeches. Katie washes . . .



. . . THE LEECHES off with salt, covers Bogey up and prays for help. She has learned to love the rough mechanic! That night it rains—the boat is released. Next day they reach the open . . .



. . . LAKE, sight the gunboat. They head for the river bank, prepare to put Katie's plan into action. Bogey makes torpedoes from explosives on board, fastens them to side of boat



DIVIDED HEART

BY MAXINE ARNOLD



HEADED for happiness: Peggy Dow's in "Reunion in Reno"

THE PRESIDENT may never know it, but you might say he played an important part in giving the bride away. . . . For it was in Washington, D. C., three months before November 24, when Peggy Dow, the charming new U-I star of movies like "Bright Victory," "Harvey," "Reunion in Reno" and "I Want You," realized for the first time that she was in love. She'd gone to the nation's capital for the premiere of "Bright Victory." She'd met the President. She'd made a speech before important officials. She'd been the guest of honor of the Senate. And (Continued on page 78)



SOMEDAY, Walter Helmerich wants to go to Washington and put a monument on the spot where Peggy discovered love came first



She was the guest of honor at a Washington luncheon. And suddenly Peggy Dow knew her heart wasn't in it. It was somewhere in Tulsa

ABOVE, Peggy, fifth from right (with upswept hairdo), at school in Gulfport where she met Walter. Right, Peggy heads line for breakfast at Studio Club.





Everyone has a finger in the party pie when June Haver entertains

Are you a

Take this star quiz and there'll



Jeanne Crain goes in for Decalcomania effects

Wherever you go—from Hollywood to Cairo and back again—everyone talks about Hollywood parties. Well, when Hollywood parties are good they are very, very good. And when they are bad—blame it on the hostess! For no party, whether it be a neighborhood gathering of six or eight or a big wingdo on which a small fortune is spent, can be one whit better than the consideration and friendship and understanding that the hostess gives to it.

Do you have know-how as a hostess?

Here is another Hollywood quiz that will answer this question for you. When you approve of what a star is reported as doing in the following items indicate your approval with a "yes"; when you disapprove, with a "no."

1. When Claudette Colbert tells her cook to plan dinner for eight o'clock,

her guests sit down at eight o'clock. She does not permit dinner delayed by extra rounds of cocktails. —

2. Virginia Mayo asks her maid to greet her guests by name and—when she doesn't know a guest's name—to say "Good evening" with a smile; to be friendly rather than aloof. —

3. In Hollywood not so many years ago there was a lavish hostess who had the habit of taking six or seven cocktails too many—whereupon she did things which she later regretted. To avoid such complications she instructed her secretary to put knockout drops in her champagne glass whenever he considered she had imbibed too freely. —

4. Recently at a June Allyson-Dick Powell party everyone commented on the beauty of the buffet table. June, these days, goes to great lengths to see that



Gene Tierney serves everything at once!

Lana Turner puts on a vanishing act when she decides it's time for bed!



good hostess ?

be no "regrets" when you say "Come On-a My House"

BY ELSA MAXWELL

the food served at her house is attractive to the eye. ———

5. Jeanne Crain and her husband, Paul Brinkman, put Decalcomania initials on each guest's cocktail or highball glass. ———

6. Gene Tierney and Oleg Cassini have, according to Gene, "the world's biggest Lazy Susan." Everything is placed on this revolving tray except the dessert, which is served later. ———

7. When Rita Hayworth gives a party she looks too lovely for words. But she has very little to say, prefers to let her guests do the talking. ———

8. Ann Miller, who usually entertains at small parties, encourages arriving guests to move through her more formal drawing room to the lanai and to be seated comfortably at one of the bamboo tables or on (Continued on page 85)



Loretta Young changes all the furniture around before guests arrive



An attractive man receives Joan Fontaine's undivided attention



Rita Hayworth lets her guests do the talking



Guests have no secrets from Barbara Stanwyck

STRICTLY FROM

"Lawyers eat," decided Gene. And he made up his mind to star at the bar.

Then along came the depression . . . BY DAVID CHANDLER



WHEN Gene Kelly had the idea for the Gershwin ballet in "An American in Paris," there were a lot of doubting Thomases on the Metro lot. "That's an awful lot of ballet for one picture," studio executives protested. "Maybe the big cities will go for it. But small town audiences will be bored to tears." However—the small towns loved it. It all worked out just as Gene had planned. And Gene's planning has been working out all right for a long time now.

About fifteen years ago, two young men were sitting in a musty dressing room out in Canonsburg, Penn- (Continued on page 88)

HUNGER!



WHEN daughter Kerry, who says she hates ballet, goes into her dance, Gene and Betsy know why—it's bedtime!



GENE KELLY in dance sequence from his next picture, "Singin' in the Rain"

Photoplay
magazine

Sin up #11

Color photograph
by Fraker

Jan Sterling

Fur stole by
Teitelbaum



take my WIFE...

BY PAUL DOUGLAS



PAUL is in "Clash by Night"; Jan is making "Hear No Evil"

SHE WAS blonde and she was beautiful, make no mistake about that. Her name was Jan Sterling.

She said, "I've heard of you." I said, "Nothing good, I presume."

She said, "They told me you were a bore and a loud mouth. Just a lucky no-talent guy. Is that good?"

I said, "For Hollywood, yes."

Then she grinned at me. So I sat down. And that was the beginning of a beautiful friendship.

Soon after that we fell in love and were married. And we're still good friends. And that's good. In Hollywood, or anywhere else.

One of the questions I am often asked is: "How did you first meet your wife?" To this I reply, "I picked her up in a saloon."

Usually I twinkle roguishly when I make this remark. Because actually it is not precisely true. It is a fact that one part of Romanoff's in Beverly Hills is devoted exclusively to the sale of light refreshments. But Prince Michael, the proprietor, prefers that his establishment be referred to as a restaurant. And since they do serve excellent food, (and I am a stockholder) (Continued on page 80)



"FROM THE beginning, Jan and I talked of the worst we'd heard about each other"



PAUL KNEW, the first time he met Jan, that he'd probably marry the girl!

She can't cook. She drops hairpins in his shaving cream. And look out for her when she's mad! But as a wife—she's not so dumb!





PHOTOGRAPHS BY DE GENNARO

MAC of "Let's Make It Legal" and Betty in their living room. "Put simple curtains at the windows, cheerful colors on the walls and choose sturdy furniture when there are children," advise the Careys, who have three

If you want to catch the glow of the Macdonald Carey home—cast your eyes on some of their decorating ideas

BY LYLE WHEELER

Art Director, Twentieth Century-Fox Studios

WHERE **LIVING** **IS FUN**

Did you ever see a house that was both dignified and friendly, had poise and warmth, all at the same time? That's the Macdonald Careys' house! It has many rooms and most are large—all of which makes it suitable for a family with three young children. Macdonald, or "Mac," as his friends call him, and his wife, Betty, used everything they could from their previous home, and you'd never know that it wasn't all specially ordered.

"Well," you might say, "that's all very good, but theirs is a large house. Mine isn't. And besides—look at their income."

Now there's no point in pretending you can have imported lamps and luxurious carpeting on a limited budget. You can nevertheless give your house the same quality the Carey house has. If you follow the basic rules they followed.

Mac and Betty chose a wonderful teal blue for the dominant living-room color. They framed it with white woodwork and a white ceiling, and blended in beige wool carpeting. Cream-colored heavy ottoman draperies hang from the ceiling, topped by deep cornice boxes of teal blue linen trimmed with two rows of pleated blue cotton taffeta. This same pleating travels down the inside edge of the draperies and decorates the blue linen tie-backs.

For furniture, they blended modern and traditional. All occasional tables are of dark mahogany. The drum table by the lounge chair is strictly traditional. So are the two pie-crust tables folded back against either side of the fireplace. But the glass-topped coffee (Continued on page 81)



CENTER of family life is the den, with its sturdy cotton tweed rug, green grass cloth walls, whimsical iron roosters topped with red lampshades

FIREPLACE of living room shows perfect blend of modern and traditional pieces. Velvet trim on white lampshades matches design on china urn bases



SUNNY sitting room, in rear, where Careys relax over papers and coffee





Color portrait by Blackwell. Janet's in "Just This Once"



JANET LEIGH

Psyche in a form-fitting sweater . . . rendezvous with excitement . . . wood violets and candy hearts . . . tinkling tunes on a music-box . . . star-gazing realist

JOHN DEREK

*A Greek statue warmed by the sun . . . firm hands on the
reins of life . . . sleigh ride in the moonlight . . . Dreamboat
at the corner drugstore . . . youth fired by ambition's torch*

Color portrait by Smith-Ornitz. John's in "The Dark Page"



PHOTOPLAY FASHIONS

IT'S COTTON PICKIN' TIME

This year cotton stars in any season—with the tweedy effect of wool, the texture of linen, the sheen of satin. Smart, practical and pretty, it adds a fresh excitement to the fashion scene. It is the perfect answer to the modern girls' wardrobe problems. And the price is as intriguing as the fabric

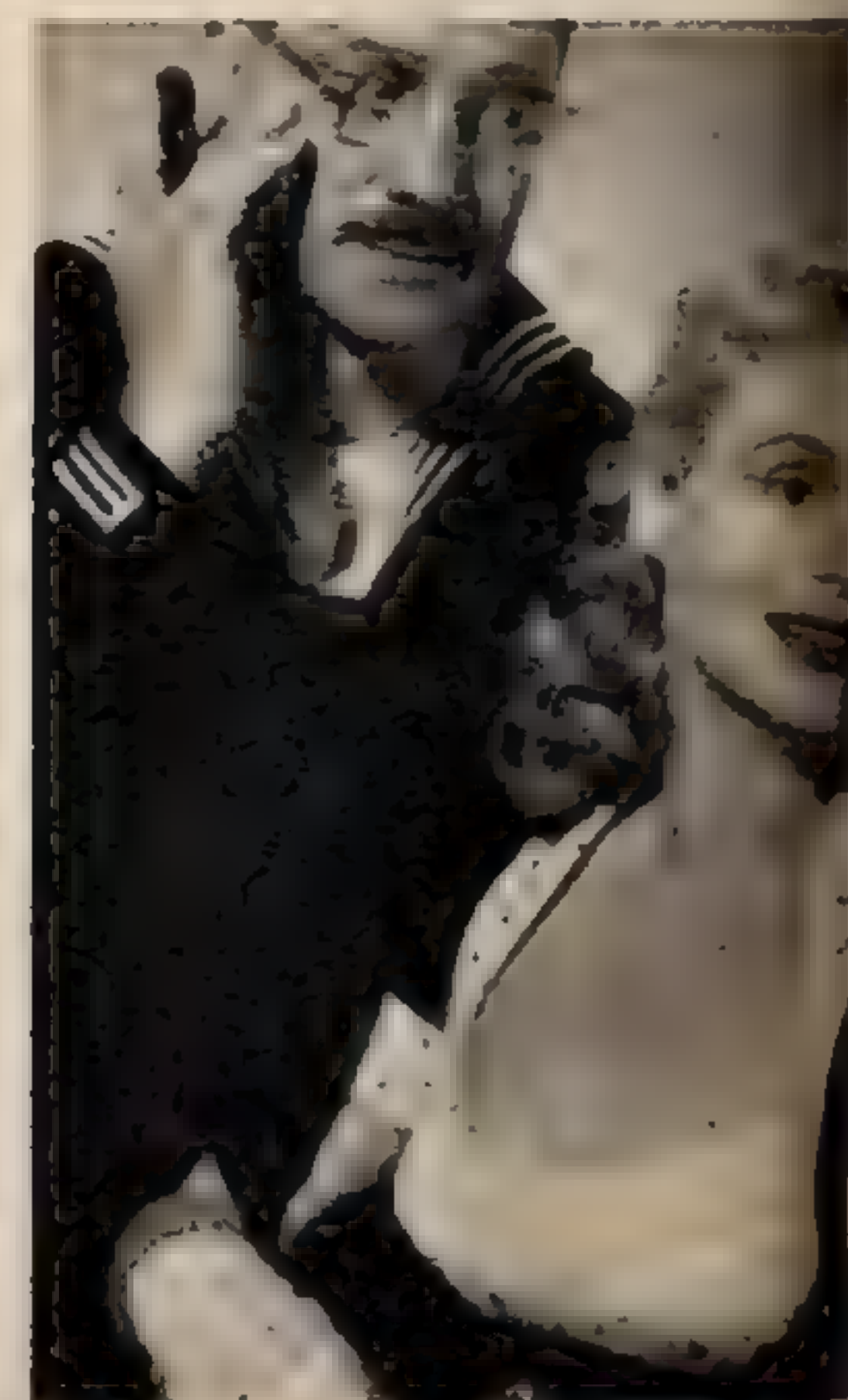
PHOTOGRAPH BY ENGSTEAD



Anne Francis of Twentieth Century-Fox's "Lydia Bailey" models a challis print dress of quilted cotton. Young and gay is the fitted bodice, trim waistline. Full skirt is just right for pretty petticoats. By Jerry Gilden in gray, yellow, red, green, black, 10-18. \$17.95 at Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, N. Y. Jewelry by Coro. Debutante belt

Accent on feminine charm is the Jonathan Logan adaptation, opposite, of dress Michael Woulfe designed for **Marie Wilson** to wear in "A Girl in Every Port." Charming bodice, cuffs, are in polka-dot pique. In turquoise, navy, green, gray, brown, 7-15. \$12.95 at Foley Bros., Houston, Tex., Wm. Taylor Son & Co., Cleveland, O. and Broadway Dept. Store, Los Angeles, Cal. Capezio shoes

COLOR PORTRAIT BY SAMERJAN



Marie Wilson, right with Groucho Marx, wears the original dress in scene from RKO's "A Girl in Every Port"

FOR STORE NEAREST YOU WRITE DIRECT TO MANUFACTURER LISTED ON PAGE 67



PHOTOPLAY

PATTERN OF THE MONTH



Smooth lines for cotton: We guarantee you'll enjoy every stitch you take when you make this two-piece suit with its trim bellhop-type jacket, slightly flared skirt. A touch of white in the tab collar, sleeve piping, adds to its young appeal. For a different look, wear without the scarf, add a jewelled pin. We suggest making in Everglaze crease-resistant all cotton linen by Custom Fabrics—a wonderful texture in a variety of exciting colors

Photoplay Patterns
Box 229, Madison Square Station
New York 10, New York

Enclosed find fifty cents (\$.50) for which please send me the Joyce Holden "Bronco Buster" pattern #7 in size 10-12-14-16-18-20.

Name..... Size.....

Street.....

City..... State..... Age...

NOTE: For speedy delivery, enclose five cents extra for special handling

Joyce Holden in the original dress designed by Bill Thomas for her role in Universal's "Bronco Buster"

WHEREVER YOU LIVE YOU CAN BUY

PHOTOPLAY FASHIONS

If the preceding pages do not list the stores in your vicinity where the Photoplay Fashions are sold, please write to the manufacturers listed below:

Jonathan Logan dress
1407 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Jerry Gilden dress
498 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

Linsk Jr. Sportswear skirt and jacket
3111 West Allegheny, Philadelphia, Pa.

Koret of California suit
611 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.

Pat Hartley dress with spencer
1400 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Eye-ful petticoats
45 East 30th St., New York, N. Y.



DETAILED PATTERN DRAWINGS
OF THE JOYCE HOLDEN DRESS, LEFT

THAT Formfit



...THE ACCEPTED SYMBOL

For fit, for comfort

For fit that's magically flattering, comfort that's positively pampering—look for the label that says Life by Formfit! Only LIFE BRAS by Formfit are "Triple Fitted" to you. Proportioned to (1) your bust size, (2) your cup size, (3) your separation—wide, medium or narrow. And LIFE GIRDLE alone gives you Formfit's *tailored-in* control that slims the waist. Trims and smooths hips and thighs. With free-action comfort all the way! LIFE BRA working with LIFE GIRDLE. The secret of A Sweetheart of a Figure! Be fitted and see, at any of the better stores. You'll know then why more women demand Formfit than any other make.

Life Bras from \$1.25 Life Girdles from \$8.95

For a Sweetheart of a Figure

THE FORMFIT COMPANY • CHICAGO • NEW YORK

IT'S COTTON
PICKIN' TIME



Barbara Rush, above, of Paramount's "Flaming Feather" makes a smart appearance in denim—an Irwin Mills fabric. Fitted jacket has stand-out pockets, push-up sleeves. A perfect suit for the girl who commutes, it comes in the new brown, pink or blue. By Koret of California, 10-18. \$12.95 at Abraham & Straus, Brooklyn, N. Y., McCreery's, New York, N. Y. Marvella jewelry, Dani hat

M-G-M star **Janice Rule** models an intriguing two-piece dress that looks for all the world like tweed—is really a yarn-dyed waffle pique cotton by J. P. Stephens. The fitted waist-length jacket, full flared skirt, can be mixed or matched with other pieces in your wardrobe. By Linsk Jr. Sportswear, in black, brown or navy. Skirt \$7.95, 9-15. Jacket \$4.95, 9-15. At Lit Bros., Philadelphia, Pa. and McCreery's, New York, N. Y.

“CHOOSE YOUR STAR” WINNERS *add*

variety to the spice of this sparkling collection of cottons

Universal star **Joyce Holden** shows how versatile a dress can be.

For casual appearances, wear the enchanting fitted spencer jacket.

And be ready for a party in the dress, alone, with its buttons to the waist, wide open neck and short sleeves. The fabric, by Dan River, looks and feels like linen—is really seventy-five per cent cotton, twenty-five per cent rayon. By Pat Hartley, in a wonderful variety of color combinations. Around \$20.00. 9-15, 10-16, at Oppenheim Collins, New York, N. Y., Crowley, Detroit, Mich. Perky hat by Debway



PHOTOGRAPHS BY ENGSTEAD



PHOTOPLAY FASHIONS

To give the new full skirts that fashion swing—Eye-ful petticoats
For store nearest you write direct to manufacturer listed on page 67



YOUR PHOTOPLAY

Photo-Plays

Lana Turner used to say her daughter Cheryl never would grow up to be an actress—she just didn't seem to care about any kind of entertainment—except Hopalong Cassidy. But one day, on the set of "The Merry Widow," Lana was surprised to overhear Cheryl telling co-star Fernando Lamas..



... that she was going to be in a school play! Later, at dinner, Cheryl informed her mother she was taking the place of a schoolmate who had ...



... the measles. Delighted, Lana offered to help her rehearse. But Cheryl refused. She wanted to surprise her mother when the play opened. Once, when Lana entered Cheryl's room, she ...



... saw her daughter posing before a mirror and gesturing. Lana said nothing, quietly closed the door. On the night of the play, Lana was as nervous as a wet hen! The play went on and ...



... on but no Cheryl. Where was she! Would she fluff her lines? Lana fretted and fidgeted, waiting for Cheryl to appear. Then, just before the final curtain, a figure ...



... floated across the stage. It was Cheryl! "Bless you," she said in loud clear tones as the curtain dropped! Lana choked—then giggled. Mama's little angel was off to a flying start!

She's Engaged!

Charming MARGARET E. BROWN announced her engagement to Sylvester P. Larkin, Jr. in September. Both of Greenwich, Connecticut, their exciting plans include a winter wedding and reception in New York. There will be a matron and a maid of honor, but all eyes will be on Margaret—a perfectly exquisite bride!



Margaret's Ring—
a solitaire with rose
diamonds and baguettes

She's Lovely!

Soft brown hair, sparkling sky-blue eyes, a beguiling smile, and *wonderful skin*—as smooth-textured as the petals of the first snowdrop! These are the things you notice first about Margaret. And her face lets you see *at once* the quick understanding warmth of her *bewitching* Inner Self.

She uses Pond's!



Margaret Brown—"Pond's Cold Cream is my most *indispensable* beauty accessory," she says

"Looking your prettiest gives you a special confidence,"

Margaret says

Doesn't it give you a *lift*—when you know you *look* your most attractive self?

Margaret feels a "must" in any girl's beauty rules is *fastidiously clean* skin. She thanks her nightly cold cream cleansings with Pond's for her own lovely complexion. "I *couldn't* go to bed without a thorough cleanse with Pond's Cold Cream," she says. "It makes my skin feel marvelous."

You can have a "happy-to-look-at" complexion, too, if you will only *cream* your face with Pond's Cold Cream every night as Margaret does, *this is the way*:

Hot Stimulation—a good hot water splashing.

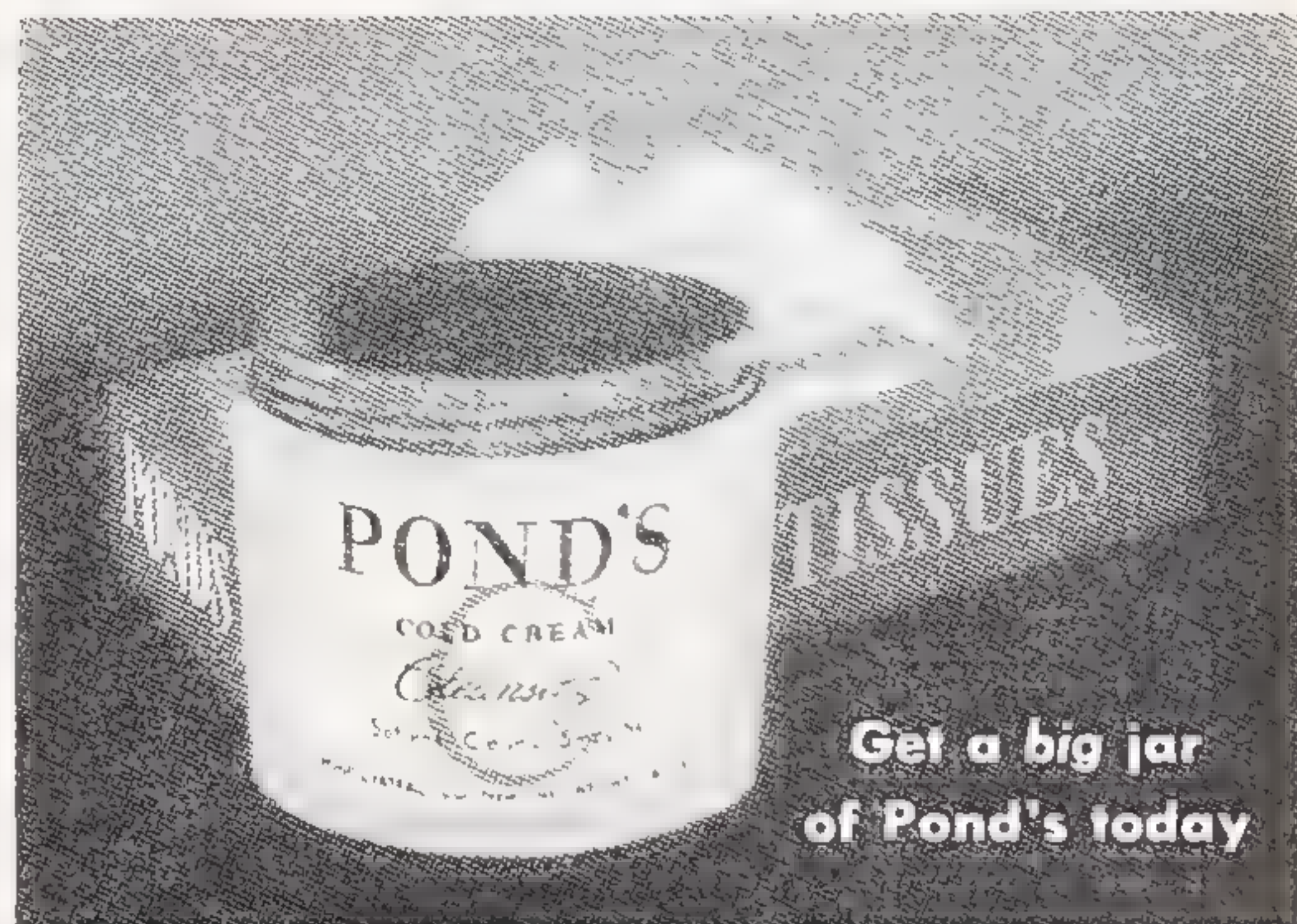
Cream Cleanse—swirl light, fluffy Pond's Cold Cream over face and throat to soften dirt and make-up, sweep them from pore openings. Tissue off well.

Cream Rinse—more Pond's now, to rinse off last traces of dirt, leave skin immaculate. Tissue off.

Cold Stimulation—a tonic cold water splash.

Now, doesn't your face *feel tingly clean*, rosy, waked-up? And *look* velvet smooth?

Don't think it's vanity to want to look pretty. When you know you are showing your *nicest* face, a confidence sparkles you, attracts others to you *on sight*!



Start your Pond's beauty care now.
Help your face show a lovelier You!

Believe It ... or Not

(Continued from page 48) New York, when Joan Crawford was visiting there, that she was breaking up the home of Yul Brynner and Virginia Gilmore. The King of Broadway and the Queen of Hollywood—a juicy tidbit. But Joan swears it wasn't true. "I met this guy," she told a friend shortly after her return, "to discuss a television show. I'm not interested in him romantically." And she must have been right because, soon after, Mr. Brynner went back to his wife.

A NEW rumor has Ingrid Bergman returning to Dr. Lindstrom, when and if she divorces Rossellini. And her close friends in Italy and Hollywood now are saying that boredom is raising its marriage-shattering head in Bergman's heart. But this I know, in spite of the gossip. No matter what happens to Ingrid and Roberto, she never will return to her first husband. He zeroed his chances when he froze Ingrid out of a warm meeting with their daughter in London, for never in the stingy periods of time allotted her was she alone with Pia. Just one half-hour the first day! And to get to her daughter as quickly as possible, Ingrid had ferried across the stormy English Channel in a small private boat. It will be interesting to see what happens when Pia is of an age to choose the parent she wants.

Greta Garbo rumors always are rampant. Every month for the past ten years, she's been going to make a different picture. I'll believe she's going to make another movie when the last foot of film is in the can.

You've heard, of course, about the diamond ring Scott Brady gave to Dorothy Malone. "Just talk," says Scott. "Dorothy and I never have been engaged." Maybe not. But Scott's in love with Dorothy. Or he wouldn't check her landlady on all her movements! When Dorothy arrived incognito, as she thought, in Palm Springs not long ago, she was surprised to hear herself being paged as she entered the hotel lobby. On the phone was Scott—describing the clothes she was wearing. Brother, that's no rumor—that's romance.

Elizabeth Taylor is supposed to have said, "I have the body of a woman and the mind of a fourteen-year-old girl." She insists this is a figment of an imaginative reporter's notebook. So many lines of print, true and false, have spilled over Elizabeth's beautiful head. She also denies now that she was ever in love with or engaged to Glenn Davis. I remember however, when she showed me the little gold football she wore on a chain near her heart. And Stanley Donen! She and Stanley

never had plans to marry, she says now. But they did. This month, Liz will be free of her Nicky Hilton marriage. Wanna bet she stars in a new, immediate rumor of marriage?

Not long ago I had lunch with Tony Curtis at Universal. He had jumped up fast and I wondered aloud whether the studio had given him a new contract to match his new status. "No," said Tony. "They offered me another deal. But I'd rather wait and see how the public likes me as a star. Then maybe I can get a bigger contract." Makes sense! But this simple, sensible statement of planning developed into a supposedly big fight Tony was having with the studio. Not by me—by someone who heard only half the story.

To show you how facts can be twisted in Hollywood, when Lauren Bacall was expecting Bogart's baby, I was told by a Columbia publicity man, "This isn't Bogey's first child, you know. He had a child when he was married to one of his former wives." I was surprised. "Are you sure?" I asked the press agent. "It's easy enough to find out," he reminded me. "Just ask Bogey or Betty." So, the next time I was talking to Betty (Lauren's real name), I said, "I was told the other day this isn't Bogey's first baby, that he had a child by another wife. Is that true?" Lauren laughed and said, "No, this is his first." I laughed too, and called my press-agent friend. "You were wrong," I told him. And thought no more about it.

But some months later the story came back to me like this—that I had called Lauren Bacall just before she got into the car to go to the hospital to have the baby, to tell her that her husband had fathered a baby by a nameless woman—born that very same morning!

For years the rumormongers have been insisting that Nelson Eddy was going blind, that Margaret Sullavan was stone deaf, and that Gregory Peck had a weak heart. For the record, Nelson is merely myopic, Margaret did have some hearing trouble that was cured in an operation, and Gregory, who has overworked consistently, jokes about his heart with reporters.

When I first came to Hollywood, I was told that Clark Gable had removed his upper and lower teeth at a party and waved them about while he cried, "America's Sweetheart!" I have never asked Clark, "Are your teeth your own?" That's a matter between Gable and his dentist. But I'm sure he has too much good taste to remove his molars at a party, even if he could.

The most prevalent and perennial Hollywood rumor is that this or that star has been killed. Bing Crosby, especially. Studio press chiefs are continually being routed out of their beds in the wee small hours with gruesome details of the sudden death of the studio's top star. Once in a while, of course, as in the tragic case of Robert Walker, the story is unfortunately true. But mostly, these reports are grossly exaggerated.

Have you ever been hit by a revolving door or walked into a lamp-post? You might get away with either of these explanations for a black eye. But were you a star everyone would smile unbelievably. Betty Grable reported for work one morning with a beautiful shiner. She said something about backing her car into the garage and hitting her face. The story went round and round and came out here quite differently. Something about a fight with spouse Harry James.

Talking of black eyes, when Joan Fontaine was dining at Deauville with Prince Aly Khan, he ogled another beautiful woman at a near-by table. Whereupon the woman's husband upped and punched him. That is the story as it appeared in print. But Harry Crocker, who was there, knows how Aly really got his shiner—when, exercising, he banged his head on a parallel bar!

June Haver, a devout Catholic, spent hours in the hospital chapel, praying for her fiance Dr. John Dusik both when he was ill and after he had passed on. But when a rumor circulated that, as a result of John's death, June would give up her career and enter a convent as a lay sister, she was most annoyed.

FOR a long time there's been a fantastic rumor that a wealthy admirer pays Jean Peters a big annuity to stay single! This I don't believe, never have. The man is unmarried. If he wanted Jean all to himself, why wouldn't he marry her?

One of the classic fabrications of all time reports that Pat O'Brien's chest was tattooed and that he had the skin peeled off to make a lampshade for his wife. (Sounds more like a yarn from Buchenwald.) Pat says that if he ever catches the person or persons spreading this ridiculous tale, he'll murder them.

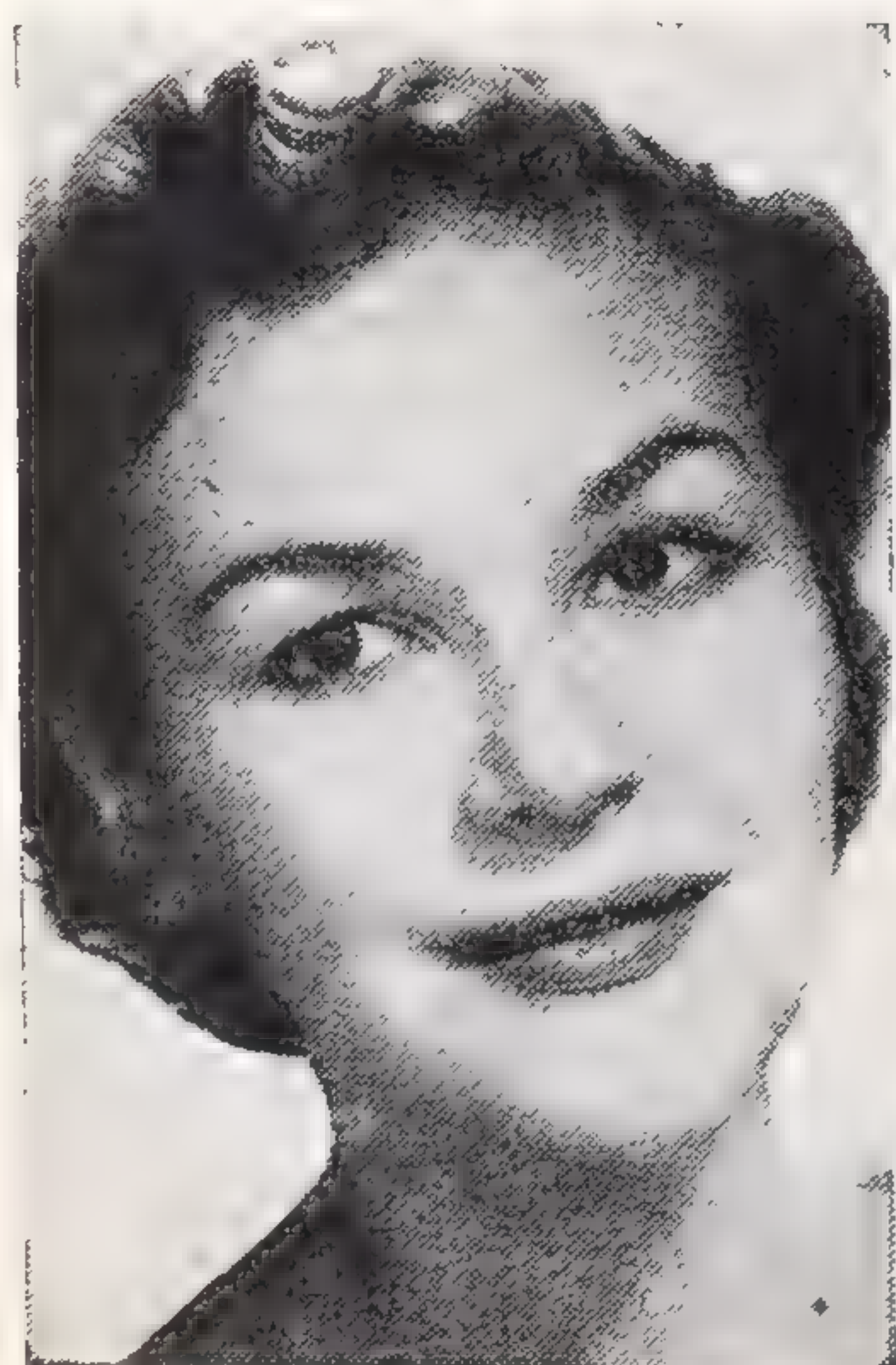
When Ann Sheridan's name is tied romantically with a guy—I usually smile. Unless they spell it "Steve Hannagan." I never believed she was in love with Jeff Chandler, even though I read about a torrid romance daily in the columns. Because, when the Chandler thing was supposed to be at its height, Steve slipped quietly into town, and Annie slipped firmly into his arms. She always does, ever since they met about ten years ago. And it wouldn't surprise me if they announced one day they had been married for 10, these many years.

Ava Gardner was dining with Frankie in Mexico's plush Acapulco playground. Across the room sat Hedy Lamarr with her new husband, Ted Stauffer. Hedy, newly wed, was reported to have snubbed the not-yet-married couple. Hedy was the first to rush into print and say it wasn't so. The simple truth—she didn't see them!

Anne Baxter admits she dieted strenuously to lose weight. "But the figures are always wrong," wails Anne. "I lost twenty-two pounds, not sixty!"

Even mules are not immune. Do you know what they say about Francis? Well, gather round, kiddies, and I'll let you have it. They say that he's two men in a mule-skin!

THE END



"No Make-Believe Here!"

say thousands of regular listeners to radio's "My True Story". That's because "My True Story" is not just another radio program with made-up characters and situations. It's a refreshingly different slice of real, everyday life, lived by the kind of people you know and see all the time. And for a true life drama acted behind the scenes at a broadcast of "My True Story," read "Ring For Mary" in February RADIO-TV MIRROR magazine now at newsstands.

TUNE IN

"MY TRUE STORY"

AMERICAN BROADCASTING STATIONS

If you want to be charming



BY JOAN CRAWFORD

Star of "That Woman Is Dangerous"

MANY of your letters to this column asking for help with beauty and charm problems start off on this half apologetic note:

"You'll think I'm silly for worrying so much about this, but . . ."

I don't think you're one little bit silly.

But show me a girl who isn't trying every day to make the most of her feminine self and I'll bet you she's been defeated once too often, and so has given up, died a little, really.

Dorothy McGuire said one of the wisest things anybody ever has said about this beauty business:

"Being conscious of beauty is not vanity," Dorothy said. "It has a deeper side. It is a note of friendliness, a way of saying you want to be pleasing."

Beauty, then, is a friendly gesture. Striving for beauty, struggling to overcome whatever particular problems you have is then a constructive act—nothing certainly to feel guilty or furtive about.

What am I to say to a young girl who writes

FRECKLES can be beauty marks on the girl who knows how to wear them



OVERWEIGHT in one spot? Watch that diet act or you'll lose some lines you like

that she has been working at the same job for eight years and has "hated every minute of it"?

The rut of misery she has been digging for eight hours a day, six days a week, for eight long years is dangerously deep by now and a flip "Get out of it" would be about as helpful as the farmer's "Get a horse" to the city fellow whose car broke down twenty miles from the nearest garage.

But "Get out of it" is still the essence of my advice, and with these specific reasons:

From the charm standpoint alone, I am horrified to think what all those hours of repressed anger must have done to the girl's relationships with her family and friends, what havoc it must have played with her natural outgoing friendliness and consequently with her attractiveness.

But, more important, there's no good reason for anyone to get stuck in a job he hates. I believe this firmly and (Continued on page 90)

No Blue Notes

(Continued from page 43) the most of them? One evening they visited friends who'd built in the hills. The three-tiered English house left them gasping. The countryside, rolling from windows to far-away skyline, lifted their hearts. In the car Doris turned to her husband, but he said it first. "Tomorrow you go out with a real estate man. If you find something you like, I'll come and look."

Next morning they took it up with Terry, whose every freckle seemed to leap in pure panic. "You always said a dead-end street was important. Where would I ride a bike or roller-skate? You can't do that to me. You can't take me away from all my friends. We have the fort and everything. I sort of help to run things around here—" The voice that had started in outrage threatened to falter.

Over his head the others exchanged a swift glance. "There's the answer," said Marty quietly, and Doris nodded. He spoke to the boy. "We're not leaving, Terry."

"But you said—"

"That's before we knew how you felt. Now we're staying put."

"Is—is it all right with you—?"

"It's swell with us," smiled Doris. "We'd rather stay."

Two young arms half strangled them. "Gee, thanks, Mart. Thanks, Mommy. Wait'll I tell the fellas," and Terry was gone.

Marty's thoughtful gaze followed him. "You figure and figure and suddenly find you've been thinking only of yourself."

"Gee, thanks, Mart," echoed Doris softly.

"For what? He's my boy too. Well, bride, now that we're going to live in the place, let's fix it up the way we want it."

IN saltbox, shack or three-tiered elegance, it's the atmosphere that counts. Wherever they lived, the Melchers would carry theirs with them. Their home is plainly a place of warmth and peace. Like a radiant blonde butterfly Doris flits about, looking tinier, blonder and still more radiant as she comes to 'light beside her big dark husband. They make no parade of their feelings, but neither do they mind expressing it in their own fashion. Melcher's a man both articulate and intelligent, his speech shot with lazy humor. "I believe the principle behind any marriage is closeness. Doris and I have a talent for staying close, and for two excellent reasons. One, I like it. Two, she insists on it."

"Then why do you go to sleep in the backyard?"

"Because the sun makes me sleepy."

The sun makes her talkative. She loves to stick her face right in it and gab. When she's working, she can't. The freckles show up too much. "When I'm not working, my husband falls asleep on me, and I end up talking to the wall. So I get real mad, and march back to the house. Dragging him after me."

"The picture," says Marty, "of Doris dragging me may seem unrealistic. In essence, it's true. Through my slumbers I hear her heckle, 'Why don't you come in?' For the above mentioned excellent reasons, I go—"

From the age of eighteen till he married Doris Day, Melcher had lived in hotels and longed for home. Now he has what he wants, knows it and revels in it. Let others fly off to Honolulu or Palm Springs. Burbank is Shangri-la enough for him. Not long ago he and Doris spent the day shopping. Back within their four walls, he drank the room in as though they'd been away for weeks. "I love coming home," said the simple Mr. Melcher, and his simple wife choked down a lump in her throat.

Home means not only Doris, but her mother and her son. Mrs. Day used to worry at first. "Look, I think maybe you kids should be by yourselves—"

"Nanna, you're never getting away from us. What's more," he continued placidly, "if the bride ever acts up, I hereby give notice that I'm taking you and Terry." It looks as if he's taking Aunt Reeree too, who came on from Cincinnati for a visit and promptly established herself in Marty's affections. "She's a great gal," he informed his wife, "and a comfort to your mother. Think we could keep her here?"

"Nothing like asking," said Doris, both tickled and touched.

Instead of asking, he told her. "We've decided you're a member of the family. We love you, Reeree, we'd like you to stay with us."

A childless widow, accustomed to fending for herself, Reeree needed a moment to recover. "Want your answer now, or can I think about it?" If the voice came out dry, the eyes didn't.

So Marty seems to have copped himself an aunt. And if all this makes him sound like an unthinking pushover for his wife's family, the impression's wrong. His attitude's based on a solid foundation. "We're friends," says he. "I have no use for the in-law relationship. I dislike the term. We're friends because they're nice people—gentle, gracious, helpful, good to have around. It's just a coincidence that they happen to be relatives too."

Then, of course, there's Terry. With wonder and thanksgiving, Doris watched the love between man and boy take deep root

just gets firm."

At eight-thirty Terry's playing the piano. "Time for bed," says Marty. Terry gives out with a hopeful line of doubletalk. "It's time now," says Marty, who's opposed to dilly-dally, and now it is. Or maybe junior's trying to steer clear of a shower. "I took one yesterday and I didn't play very hard and I'm not very dirty."

"We won't discuss it. Upstairs." End of discussion.

And though Terry may grumble on principle, his heart isn't in it. Doris feels that deep down he enjoys taking orders from Marty, that it gives him a sense of security of belonging.

In Marty's mind there's never been any question as to where Terry belonged. From the beginning he said: "As soon as we're married, I want to adopt him." Adoption is a long-drawn-out procedure and the wheels move slowly. Not till last October were the Melchers called downtown for a conference. At its close, they were told that an investigator would be sent to look their home over, to inspect Terry's room, and to talk with him.

Doris conveyed this information to her son. "There'll be a lady out here to see you soon."

"What lady? What about?"

"About Marty's adopting you and how you feel about it."

"How I feel about it! How does she think I feel about it? Anyway, why does she have to ask me? Because you certainly wouldn't let him if you didn't love him and know he's a nice guy and a good father."

"You'll never find a better," contributed Nanna, always ready with her two-cents-worth on the subject of Melcher—

"That's just what I'm going to tell her."

Marty surveyed his domestic circle. "Do I bow now," he inquired, "or wait for an encore?"

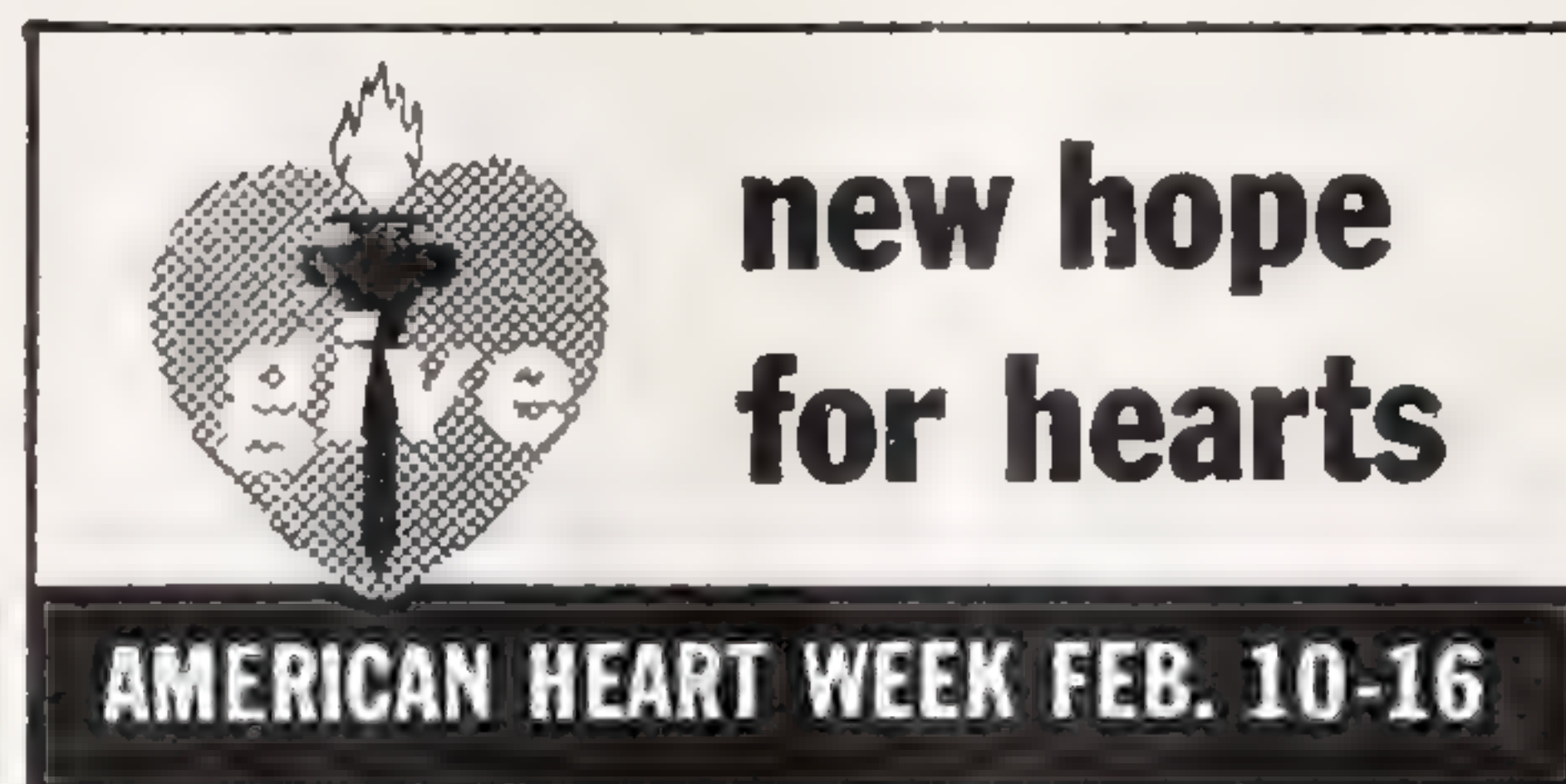
LOVE'S an essential cornerstone of marriage, but not the only one. Common interests, common values and a common faith are equally important, and these the Melchers share. Their faith teaches humility, patience, tolerance. "It's a goal," says Doris, "even though you're forever falling short. I fall shorter than Marty. He's got a wonderful disposition and better control."

Flamboyance holds no attraction for them. Normality is the keynote of their daily living. They eat on the screened-in porch where there's a breeze and no flies, and toil happily in the backyard. Doris weeds and cut flowers. Marty waters, puts up trellises and keeps an eye out for Terry and his gang. Big Moo, the kids call him. "Don't you call me Big Moo," he growls, and dunks them in the pool. Terry's nickname is Little Too, acquired when a lady of three fell in love with him and the nearest she could come to Terry was Tooey.

Helped by a cook, Nanna runs the household. Marty's gained twenty pounds, swears he hates every ounce and continues to eat his way 'round the clock—with Doris a close second when she isn't working. Since the day her uncle brought them a German salami, Marty hangs German salamis all over the place. Nanna garnishes salad plates with wafer-thin slices that never reach the table because Marty prances behind her, gobbling them up. Anything she lays hands on tastes better to him. Charlotte Greenwood, a close friend, asked them to stay for dinner one evening. "We've got hickory smoked ham."

"I'm not hungry," Marty announced. "I'm not eating tonight."

Till he crossed his own threshold, sniffed,



and grow. Terry introduces Mart proudly as his daddy, and signs his school papers "Terry Melcher" with a flourish. He's not too old to jump into Marty's arms the moment he sights him, nor to crawl into bed with him mornings, where they talk airplanes or Terry asks serious questions—and gets serious answers—about what it means when a man's prime minister and why we're fighting in Korea—

"I stay out of it," says Doris. "To be perfectly honest, I don't understand boys. My son, for instance, collects very odd things. He'll walk in with a huge spider, and I'll die. Marty gives him a cosy chat on spiders, then explains that you shouldn't catch things and put them in jars. Happy endings for all, including the spider."

"Or take fights. Kids are always having big scraps. Maybe six turn against one, so that one sits alone in the house and he's trapped. When Terry got involved, I'd say, 'Go to your room. You're not being a gentleman—' Sounded silly even to me, but I couldn't think how else to handle it. Marty handles it fine. Gets them all together, holds court, hears evidence, has them roaring inside five minutes, so they can't remember what the fight was about. Another thing's dirt. Dirt used to bother me out of all proportion. Marty says, 'Look at our blackface comic,' and sends him up to wash. 'A boy has to get dirty,' he told me. 'I used to get dirty. It comes off in the water.' And all of a sudden dirt stopped being a problem."

"I used to scold. Not Marty. His voice

Lilt

Only Lilt's Superior Ingredients give such a Superior Wave! You can use the Lilt Refill with any plastic curlers and, for only \$1.25*, get a wave far more like Naturally Curly Hair! **Guaranteed by Procter & Gamble!**

Evening bodice, Nelly de Grab



A Lilt wave looks lovelier, feels softer, is easier to manage than any other home wave! Only Lilt's superior ingredients give such a superior wave!

No Other Home Permanent Wave looks...feels...behaves so much like the loveliest **Naturally Curly Hair!**



Refill \$1.25*
Complete Kit \$2.25*
*plus Fed. tax



Lilt

Never before such a gentle, yet effective Waving Lotion!
Never before a wave so easy to manage!
Never before such a natural-looking wave
that would last and last!
Never before such assurance of no kinky, frizzy look!

Home Permanent
Procter & Gamble's Cream-Oil Cold Wave

Money-back Guarantee: Both the Lilt Refill and Complete Kit are guaranteed by Procter & Gamble to give you the loveliest, softest, easiest-to-manage Home Permanent wave you've ever had—or your money back!



Lessen cold discomforts
Make your misery brief,
Take sparkling Alka-Seltzer
First aid for **FAST RELIEF**

For First Aid for
COLD
MISERY

Your **BEST**
BET
is a glass of
Sparkling, Refreshing

Alka-Seltzer
BRAND

Dependable Relief for
ACHES • PAIN
FEVERISH MISERY
EFFECTIVE GARGLE
Not a Laxative

Also Relief for
HEADACHE
ACID INDIGESTION
MUSCULAR PAINS



AT ALL DRUG STORES in U.S. and CANADA

TOOTHACHE?
For Quick Relief
Ask your Druggist for **DENT'S**
TOOTH GUM
TOOTH DROPS
POULTICE

EAT ANYTHING
WITH FALSE TEETH

If you have trouble with plates that slip and rock and cause sore gums—try Brimms Plasti-Liner. One application makes plates fit snugly and stay that way, because Brimms Plasti-Liner is a permanent reliner. It relines and refits loose plates in a way no powder or paste can do. Even on old rubber plates you get good results six months to a year or longer. **YOU CAN EAT ANYTHING!** Simply lay soft strip of Plasti-Liner on troublesome upper or lower. Bite and it molds perfectly. *Easy to use, tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. Removable if desired. Money back if not completely satisfied. Ask your druggist!*



BRIMMS PLASTI-LINER
THE PERMANENT DENTURE RELINER

headed for the kitchen, started picking up lids and proceeded under his wife's fascinated gaze to devour everything in sight, topped by lemon cream pie. Then he glared fondly at Nanna. "You make me so mad, you cook so good."

Flanked by dishes of ice cream, by plates of popcorn and fudge, they like to spend evenings at home watching TV. Last season's spectacular baseball wind-up kept them glued to the set by day as well, and stirred in them a sense of civic obligation.

It was Doris who turned an accusing glance at her husband. "All we do is gripe about how the local teams stink and why can't we have major league ball out here. Well, it isn't fair. These kids have to start someplace."

"Guilty," said Marty. "Next year we patronize home talent."

THE issue may be minor. The sense of responsibility toward themselves, their fellows and their way of life is significant. Because they're non-drinkers, they entertain informally. At night your guests expect liquor. Unwilling either to disappoint them or to violate their own rules, Doris and Marty throw daytime parties in the backyard. Volleyball, swimming and a disc jockey for records because, according to Doris, a party should be planned. It's not fair to ask people just to come and sit. They barbecue steaks and hamburgers, serve coffee and soft drinks, and compromise on beer.

To the Melchers, cocktail parties are a headache and not merely because of their disinterest in cocktails. Crowds and noise oppress them. They prefer the intimacy of small groups where they can talk. They enjoy charades and number games, but their greatest enthusiasm is reserved for what Doris calls "discussion parties."

These were initiated by their attorney, Jerry Rosenthal, another non-lover of conventional whoopee. "Let's get six or eight people together for dinner," he suggested. "Let's decide beforehand what we're going to talk about, and come prepared. Then after dinner let's talk—freely, openly and without heat—"

Doris glows over these evenings. "One night we talk politics, one night we have a real frank discussion of religion. We all say what we believe and don't believe. We disagree but respect each other's opinions. There's no deviation to gossip. It's productive, it's stimulating, it means something and you learn a lot. Marty—" she adds her favorite clincher—"Marty's crazy about it—"

If you want sanity and a well-ordered existence, you can get it in Hollywood as elsewhere. Marty, who'd rather walk bare-

foot than owe for a pair of shoes, refuses to go overboard in refurbishing the saltbox. "A beautiful house that's out line with your income is a snare and delusion. You don't walk into it on a solid foot." Doris feels the same way, but sometimes tempted to sacrifice economy for beauty. Marty acts as stabilizer. In the end, they compromise.

One compromise involved not cash, but floral designs. Say "floral design" and Marty and he shudders. "You can't do this to a man."

"I suppose you'd like checks and plaid," "What else?"

"All right. In the bedroom I'll go along with that deal because we share it. But in the living room we'll have floral patterns."

A howl of anguish from the male. "Floral patterns are chi-chi—"

"You'll like them. Honestly. If not, I'll eat them—"

"Then why not settle right now for quilted salami?"

They settled for floral patterns. Apart from this single lapse, Marty considers his wife's taste impeccable, going so far as to let her pick his ties. He also goes shopping with her for the fun of it. Doris has fun, too, and not only with clothes. At a place like Saks' or Magnin's, Marty's a picnic.

"Now this one's only three hundred and fifty," says the salesgirl sweetly.

Melcher faints dead away but makes a strategic recovery to demand: "Thirty-five for what? My wife looks elegant in that skirt and sweater. She doesn't need that."

"Marty, I can't wear a skirt and sweater to the Academy Awards."

"Don't worry, dear. I'll whip you up a number under the name of Jacques Melchior."

Actually, Doris falls no harder than for the high-pressure routine. On this her husband hands her the accolade. "She's more sensible about clothes than lots of girls who never earned a quarter." It is true that she loves the simplicity and originality of the top designers, nor does she believe in bargains. But neither does she believe in fancy prices, and thinks the best thing is to find yourself a wonderful dressmaker. Her taste runs to solid colors. She'd wear a splash of red, but never a red coat. Marty's favorite shades on her are gray and blue, and he notices everything. "Mmmmm, nice! Nanna, come look at my bride."

They have special names for each other which Doris isn't telling, because they're too silly. "People read them and say, 'no!', not realizing that *their* names are just as silly—" But she makes no secret of the fact that she basks like a kitten in the sun of her husband's love. He's very



THE Happiness Three Nations Tour arrives at RKO studios. Mrs. Mary Priestly, second left, won Photoplay trip to California, Mexico, Canada.

emonstrative and that suits her fine. He
 kes to baby her and she laps it up. Any
 ne of the day or night, if she's not feel-
 g well, he's at her beck. Though the
 ughter they hope for hasn't announced
 erself yet, Doris can hardly wait. Because
 arty's already worried. "What do hus-
 nds do? How do they get you to the
 ospital in time?"
 Which reduces her to tender mirth. "Oh,
 arty, you're going to be *really* funny—"
 ... That's in the future. Meantime she's
 ally funny to him—an endless source
 diversion, mostly unconscious. By his
 andards and Nanna's, she's inclined to
 slightly prissy, blushing at the barrel-
 use humor they enjoy. She enjoys it
 o. Blushes, embarrassment and all, she
 ithdraws to another room and laughs
 r silly head off all by herself.
 She's forever cutting in on his phone
 lls, business or otherwise. "Who's this?"
 equires a bright voice on the extension.
 it's someone she knows, Marty's dead.
 Oh, how *are* you? Where've you been
 eeping yourself? Why don't you come over
 nday?"
 "Why don't you?" seconds Marty. "Then
 aybe you and I can talk."
 He views himself as a whiz with hammer
 d paint. Doris rates him lower. "It's
 right for you to do the garden stuff.
 side, we'll have experts."
 "What am I—?"
 "A doll. But the fence you put up is
 ooked."
 Since she can spot a crooked picture at
 ir miles, he's licked. This frustrates him
 t in a pleasant way, since it also saves
 n from getting involved.
 With the benevolence of a Newfound-
 id watching a puppy at play, he sees
 aight through her whims and finds them
 guiling. Whenever they go out, he has
 stand inspection. Sometimes she makes

him change. "Darling, it's *formal*. You've
 got to wear dark blue—"
 So it's informal, and he stands out like
 a missing tooth. "What are you all dressed
 up for?" people ask.
 "My wife insisted. I like it," he adds
 equably.
 Then there's the motor trip routine.
 Since records are part of his business,
 Marty likes to play radios in cars. Except
 for thrillers, Doris can leave radio alone.
 To complicate matters, she reads a book
 and with such absorption that, when the
 music starts, she never looks up. Instead
 she lifts her hand in a queenly gesture,
 meaning, "Turn it off." Whether or not
 he turns it off depends on how important
 the record is. But the royal command
 is something he wouldn't miss.
 He counts himself lucky to get any food
 on the road. Doris enters a restaurant and

 Flying won't ever be safe until we do
 away with the ride to the airport.
 ... JOHN WAYNE

 heads for the kitchen. Unless it's speck-
 less, she's out front in one minute flat. Or
 she doesn't even get as far as the kitchen.
 One sniff is enough to send her on her
 way. Seeing her flit for the second or
 third time, Marty orders a sandwich,
 munches it in the car and fares cheerfully
 farther—a knight in search of grub for
 his lady fastidious.
 Marital kinks have developed from lesser
 trifles. It depends on the viewpoint. "If
 you're adult," says Marty, "such things
 don't annoy you. To me they're humorous.
 Changing suits or restaurants isn't that

much of a problem. If I'm going to argue,
 it'll be on the basis of a real difference.
 These are unreal. Most people who bicker,
 bicker out of false pride or unaccountable
 phobias. They blow up huge issues from
 infinitesimal causes. It's the old story of the
 toothpaste cap. If it's off, let it stay off,
 who cares? Arguing over a crooked fence
 is a non-intelligent form of exchange.
 "That's the theory, anyway. Needless to
 say, we don't always live up to it. I
 used to be trigger-tempered about many
 things. So was Doris. But the first two
 months were the hardest, and we're learn-
 ing. My wife and I get along very well
 indeed." He dropped his sober tone to
 survey her blandly. "Twenty minutes go by
 with never a cross word."
 "Marty, they might believe it," Doris
 wailed.
 "Don't you want them to?"
 "It's one of those two-way cracks, like
 when did you stop beating your wife?"
 "Weeks ago," said he, and his wife gave
 up.
 Terry once came in at the tail end of
 cross words. About something idiotic like
 floral designs. "You can do your own
 decorating," Doris flared and flounced off.
 After one look at Marty, the boy followed
 his mother. "Are you fighting, Mommy?"
 In the sun-splashed face, his blue eyes were
 big and stricken.
 "Pay no attention, dear."
 He didn't even hear her. "I don't know
 why you did that. There'll never ever be
 anyone like Marty again."
 "How right you are," she whispered
 and ran down to make up with the one,
 the only, the irreplaceable Melcher.
 If he'll allow us to lift a phrase from him,
 they're nice people. Gentle, gracious,
 kindly. It's just a coincidence that they
 happen to be magazine copy too.
 THE END

Let Your Beauty be Seen...



Palmolive
 Brings Out Beauty

WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR SKIN!

36 Leading Skin Specialists in 1285
 Scientific Tests Proved That Palmolive's
 Beauty Plan Brings Most Women
 Lovelier Complexions in 14 Days

Start Palmolive's Beauty Plan today!
 Discover for yourself—as women
 everywhere have discovered—that
 Palmolive's Beauty Plan brings excit-
 ing new complexion loveliness.

Here's all you do: Gently massage
 Palmolive's extra-mild, pure lather
 onto your skin for just a minute, three
 times a day. Then rinse and pat dry.
 You'll see Palmolive bring out *your*
 beauty while it cleans your skin.

For Tub or Shower Get Big Bath Size Palmolive!

SO MILD...
 SO PURE!

Doctors Prove
 Palmolive's Beauty Results!

SAVE UP TO 1/2 ON RUGS



Send
us Your
Old Rugs, Clothing

IT'S ALL SO EASY! Free Catalog tells how to ship your materials at our expense to the Olson Factory, where we sterilize, shred, merge materials of all kinds—reclaim the valuable wool, etc., then bleach, card, spin, dye and weave into lovely, new, deep-textured, Reversible, Double Luxury Broadloom Rugs.

OLSON FACTORY TO YOU!

ANY SIZE you need up to 16 ft. wide, seamless and any length in your choice of 52 colors and patterns:

Solid Colors Tweed Blends Early American Embossed
18th Century Floral, Leaf Oriental Designs Effects

Orders Completed in a Week! Satisfaction guaranteed. Over 3 million customers. We do not have agents or sell thru stores. Our 78th Year.

**FREE
CATALOG
in COLORS**

Chicago New York San Francisco
Mail Coupon or postcard

OLSON RUG CO., K-64, Chicago 41

Mail Catalog of Rugs and Model Rooms Free to:

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
TOWN..... STATE.....



PERSONALIZED WEDDING,
ANNIVERSARY, OR ANY EVENT
**DEMI-TASSE
CUP & SAUCER**
Complete With Mahogany Finish Stand
ONLY 50¢

Sentimental memento. First names of couple and date of event artistically hand-lettered in 24K gold. Beautiful hand-painted miniature china. Not more than 2 sets to each customer. Each set can be personalized differently, if you desire, so you can give one away as a gift. Add 15¢ to each set ordered for postage, handling. No c.o.d.

Ideal for ANY Occasion! We'll hand-letter ANY names, words and dates you want; for example "Happy Birthday—Tom, Jan. 10, 1952" for Birthdays. Or, for Blessed Events, Graduations, etc.

GREAT AMERICAN SALES CO. Dept. 604, Chicago 7, Ill.

MAKE MONEY EASY GET PERSONAL DRESSES

Show Gorgeous New Styles
Actual Sample Fabrics

Women! Here's a wonderful opportunity to use your spare time to make money to spend, and to get lovely dresses to wear! Just show your friends and neighbors exciting newest-style dresses, and lingerie, hosiery, children's wear, men's shirts, socks, etc., and take orders at amazingly low prices—with big profit for you. NO MONEY—NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. You can even get personal dresses WITHOUT PAYING ONE CENT FOR THEM.

Rush Name for SAMPLES!

SEND NO MONEY—We send you big package of ACTUAL SAMPLE fabrics and complete, colorful style presentation—all absolutely FREE—with complete instructions and money-making plans. Write today.

THE MELVILLE COMPANY
Dept. 6556, Cincinnati 25, Ohio



Divided Heart

(Continued from page 52) at this moment she was attending a luncheon with law-makers, diplomats, publishers and their wives—all people of importance and internationally known. Suddenly, Peggy found herself thinking: Of all the people I know, who is the one person I'd like to have sitting beside me right now? Somebody I'd be proud of—somebody whose opinions and comments would command the respect of all these people around me. Also somebody, she thought, feeling suddenly weary and a little lonely, I would be sure I'd want to see.

PEGGY, who's undoubtedly one of the most normal, typically American girls in all Hollywood, realized how very weary she was. This had been her most successful year in Hollywood. She should be the happiest girl in the world. But something was lacking. Under the mounting pressure, her career was becoming a grind, with acting less a pleasure. This wasn't what she'd dreamed about.

"It was such a strange thing—the feeling of loneliness that came over me," Peggy says slowly. "Something that might happen once in a lifetime."

So she asked herself again, "Of all the people I know—who do I want beside me now, and here? To share this particular moment with me?"

"Walt!" she realized.

Walter Helmerich, a Tulsa oil man and drilling contractor; age, twenty-eight; height, six-feet-one; hair, dark and crew-cut; brown eyes that could laugh or storm—and recently they'd been storming, with his increasing conviction that any man could only come second to Peggy's career.

I want Walt here, Peggy realized. He would fit here. He fits anywhere. He's the greatest. She stopped, dazed by her sudden discovery that this must be love.

"Our courting days were really something!" Peggy says now, remembering the two stormy years that eventually led to the altar. She and Walt had been breaking up—and making up—almost from their very first date.

They met first—very casually—seven years ago, when Peggy was attending a girls' finishing school in Gulfport, Mississippi, and Walt, a lieutenant in the Air Corps, stationed in Biloxi, was dating a cute classmate of Peggy's named "Susie."

"He was so handsome in his officer's uniform and his blue convertible—and all," Peggy says. "When he came after Susie, the rest of us would watch from the window—and sigh."

When he was discharged from the service, Walt enrolled in Harvard business school. Peggy studied drama at Northwestern University and one day headed for the West with a letter of introduction from a friend of her father's to an agent in Hollywood.

Then in New York on location with "The Sleeping City," Peggy had gone to a party at the St. Regis Roof with John Conte and Nina Foch. There was something familiar about the man sitting at the next table.

"Please," she smiled, "I know you from somewhere." It was the same approach so often handed her, and this time she was handing it back—in all sincerity.

"I wish I could say the same for you," he'd grinned. But, being gallant too, he immediately offered to be of any assistance possible.

"I went to Northwestern University," Peggy began probingly.

"I went to Riverside."

"I work for Universal-International Studios," Peggy proceeded.

That stopped him for a minute. He'd been

to Hollywood and he'd dated some blonde, how could he have forgotten

They continued reviewing their grounds, until Peggy finally came to a halt. "And I went to Gulfport College."

"Hey, I used to date a girl there!"

"Susie! You're Walt Helmerich," remembered Peggy.

"And you are Peggy Varnadow!" is just about the way a scenarist have had boy meet girl.

Later, when Peggy returned to her she received a wire from Walt saying, "You're the nicest thing that's happened to me in years." But, like Cinderella, she was leaving for California the next A.M.

WHEN Peggy went home to Athens, Tennessee, for the holidays, Walt called from Tulsa and made a date for them to go to the Sugar Bowl game in New Orleans on New Year's Day. "I'd love to," Peggy. Then the next day she had to go back and explain she'd had a call from the West Coast saying she was needed on a radio show. Walt's answer was a long telegram listing all the airlines that would be routed through Tulsa to the Coast. "He had a two-hour stop-over, he noted. Didn't she take that?"

Aboard the plane, Peggy began to misgivings. And by the time the taxied up the Tulsa runway, she'd lost her nerve completely. When the other passengers disembarked, she pretended to be misplaced something. She took a step back and look out of the plane window and he was even there. He just wanted to see if she would come. He's probably watching somewhere to see if you get off—then he'd vanish—like that! she thought.

By now the stewardess seemed to have discerned too, and Peggy, making with a double-talk, disembarked and walked swiftly towards the airport building. On the side, she saw a familiar figure pacing to and fro, window to window saying, "She said she would be on Flight Six. When's the plane? What happened to you?"

broke off, spying her.

"I—I couldn't find my coat," Peggy said lamely, throwing the line away.

"Well, it's nice of you to stop," he said a little formally, reaction having set in.

"Oh, it's nothing really," Peggy said airily. She had to go to Hollywood anyway, and it was only the natural thing to do to go by way of Tulsa.

Finally, when they stopped sparring, relaxed, Walt took her out and introduced her to his family.

Walt proposed that spring, the soon time he came to California to see her. They were en route to Romanoff's for dinner. "You're out of your mind!" she laughed. "You don't even know me."

"I know as much about you as I'd like to know for a lifetime," he insisted.

"My career interfered with our relationship," says Peggy now, admitting the understatement of this—or any other.

Peggy couldn't make Walt understand why, after the work, the hopes, the heartbreaks—and now finally success, she was reluctant to waste all that had transpired before this handsome, gay guy had descended into her life with the uncharacteristic effect of an Oklahoma cyclone. "Should I come out here and work like a man—then just walk away?" she reasoned through everything, get my foot inside the door finally, then just give it all up?

Finally, Peggy asked him not to wait for her any longer. "It isn't fair to expect you to wait. It might be a month, a year or ten years—"

Then they almost got married New

51 in New Orleans when they finally put their date for a Sugar Bowl game. Walt wanted to marry there and then. And Peggy almost weakened. "But there's no time," she said. She was due back to the past to go into a picture with Dick Powell immediately. She couldn't make Walt understand. They quarreled bitterly. This time, they agreed, was the last. . . .

Two weeks later, Peggy was wandering restlessly around her room at the Hollywood Studio Club, when the phone rang. It was Walt calling from some little town in Wyoming. It was freezing cold, and she was so miserable. "I've never been so cold—or so lonely in my life, and I've been thinking everything over—"

Then, that day in Washington, D. C., sitting at lunch, when Peggy had found herself feeling the same way, she called Walt and asked him to meet her in New York. "I'd like you to," she repeated. "Well, I—"

And Peggy had said again, "I want you."

THEY saw the shows, they danced, they did all the things there hadn't been time for the first time they'd met there. Finally one night, Walt had asked, "Why did you want me to meet you here?" Peggy hesitated, then said, "I just wanted to see you." How could one explain to any human being, after all this time, how she'd suddenly found she loved him? . . .

She didn't have to explain. For Walt was saying, "Why don't you marry me?" "That," said Peggy, "is a very good idea."

It was typical of this sentimental Southern girl, that she wanted a home town wedding in Athens, Tennessee (population 1000), in the presence of her parents and surrounded by the love and affection of her family and their friends.

Theirs was an all-white wedding in the Fifth Memorial Church in Athens on Saturday, November 24, 1951.

Typical of Peggy, too, that her wedding gown was made by an old friend of the family, who had made Peggy's dresses back in Tennessee. "I designed it. I had it planned all my life," she says, "but dreamily now. It was a breathless combination of tulle and taffeta and some valuable old French lace which her mother had saved for years—encrusted with seed pearls and iridescent sequins.

Her sister, Ann, seventeen, was maid of honor. Walt's sister, Cadajah Jr., and Peggy's cousin, Clyde Green, were bridesmaids, with her two little adopted cousins flower girls. Walt's father, Walter Helmerich, the Second, was best man.

Despite her husband's lucrative interest in the Helmerich-Payne Drilling Company—they're "at home" today in Tulsa—one of a solid block of brand new apartments, brick and Bostonian in appearance, which rent for \$100-up-a-month. Peggy isn't giving up her motion picture career. She plans to commute back and forth from Tulsa to Hollywood for pictures "when a good script comes along—perhaps I'll do two pictures in a row, it works out that way—and Walt will fly on weekends."

He doesn't anticipate any problems of marriage versus career at the present. Walt wants me to go on with my career. I've spent a great deal of time on the set with him the past year, and he understands my work much better now. I've been going out on oil wells and leases with him, and he understands his work too."

And someday her husband would like to go to Washington and erect a monument on the spot—where the Peggy of his first made that startling discovery—and where this story first began.

THE END



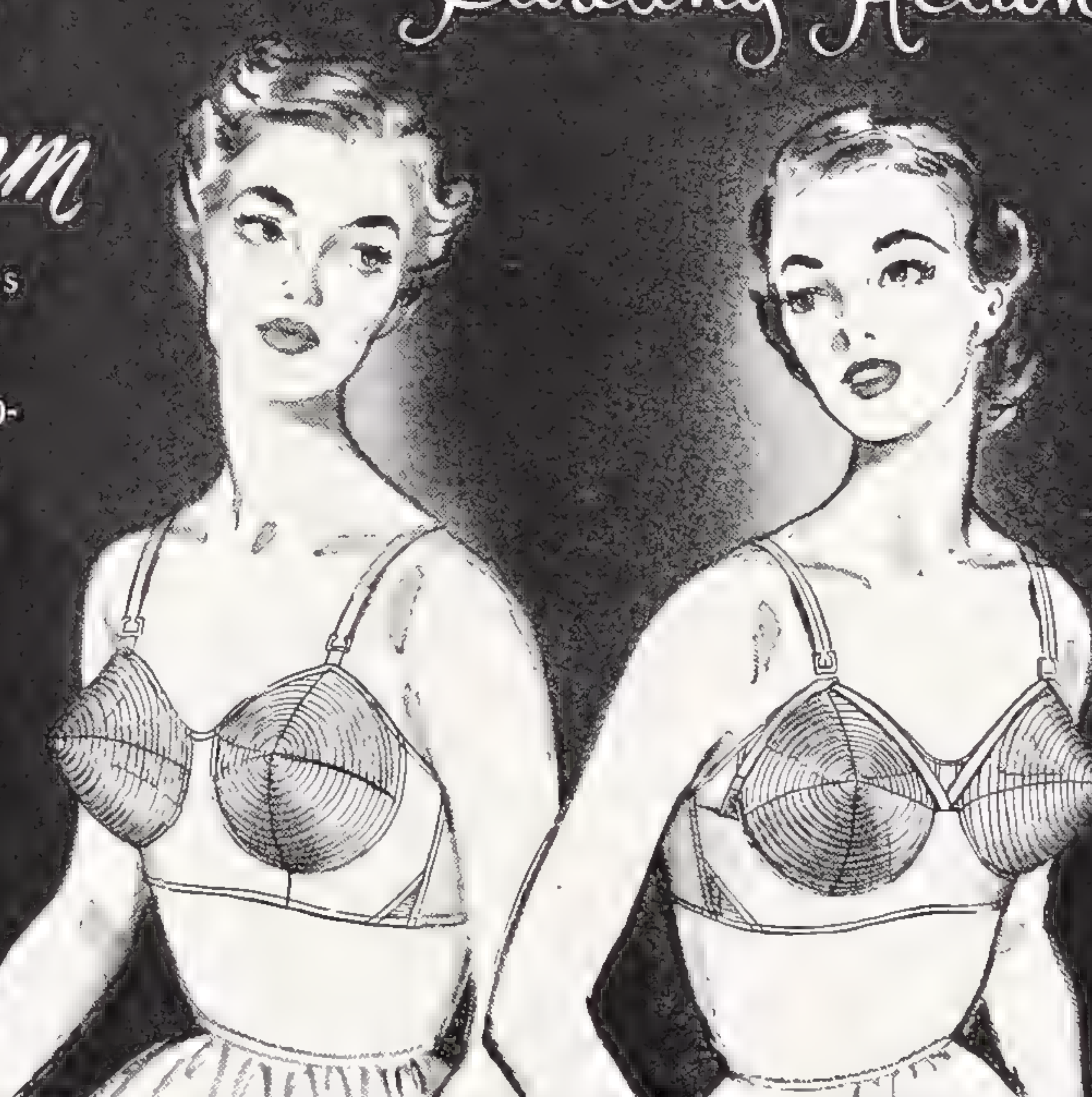
Circoloform

WITH and WITHOUT

Floating Action

Exquisite Form

BRASSIERES



Floating Action is a revolutionary new design principle introducing tangent straps, which suspend the frame at six points rather than the cup sections . . . allowing greater freedom of arm and shoulder motion in greater comfort, without slipping!

CIRCL-O-FORM

Style 492 BROADCLOTH

Style 495 SATIN 2⁰⁰

... with **FLOATING ACTION**

Style 392 BROADCLOTH

Style 395 SATIN 2⁵⁰

White only • A cups 32 to 36 • B cups 32 to 40 • C cups 32 to 42

EXQUISITE FORM BRASSIERE, INC. New York 16 • Los Angeles 14 • Toronto



TALL GIRLS

—you need this
FREE
style book!

It tells the story of
Lane Bryant's
"Over 5'7\" Shop"
specialization

Spring's glamour
clothes in
TALL-sizes 10 to 20

Dresses • Coats • Suits
Jackets • Blouses • Sweaters
Skirts • Slacks • Sportswear
Negligees • Lingerie • Girdles
Hosiery • Shoes

— all designed to fit your Tall figure
so perfectly you can say goodbye to
expensive alterations . . . and all are
priced like fashions in "regular sizes."

Lane Bryant

Mail coupon
for your
Free Style
Book Today
(If you are not
already on our
mailing list)

Lane Bryant, Dept. EV110
465 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me "Over 5'7\" Shop" Spring Style Book.

Name

Street

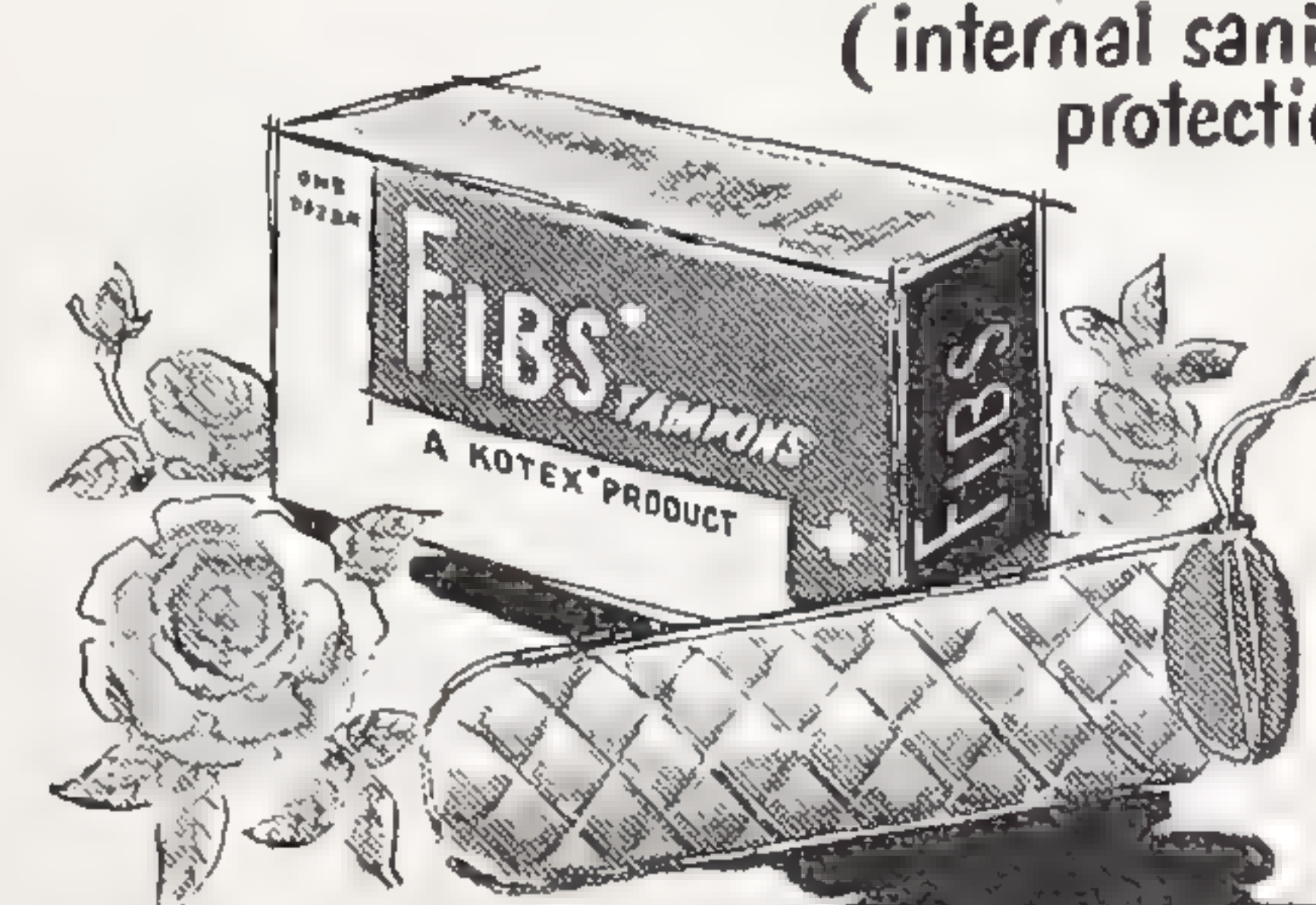
City



To Tampon users...

Fibs

—the Tampon
with rounded ends
—the only Tampon
"Quilted" for comfort...
"Quilted" for safety...
Next time try **FIBS**
(internal sanitary
protection)



* T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Take My Wife . . .

(Continued from page 59) I am willing to admit the issue.

Also Jan and I were properly and formally introduced. And by a gentleman whose manner and *savoir faire* made it obvious that he was a student of the works of Emily Post. So that part was according to the book.

But this man who brought Jan to Romanoff's and paid for her dinner did not escort her home. I did. And I feel that I have a point there.

Here are the details. I had just finished my after-dinner coffee when I looked across the crowded room and there she was. She was wearing something black and smoothly fitted and she had a couple of yards of mink thrown casually over her chair. I already knew her name.

THEY had told me, "She's gorgeous. But temperamental and unpredictable. When she gets mad she's hell on wheels."

The first part of it I could see. The rest of it I was willing to discover for myself. Her companion was a friend of mine, Louis Shurr. I waited until he had paid the check; then I strolled over and joined them.

Right from the beginning Jan and I talked of the worst we had heard about each other. That was the way it was. No holds barred. Later that night, as I drove her home, we tried to learn some of the best things. And when I finally left her at her front door, I said, "If I ever get married again, you will be the girl."

Five times after that I called her, and five times she said she had another engagement. The sixth time she agreed to have dinner with me. We went to Dave Chasen's which is also in Beverly Hills.

I said, "Were you really busy the other five times I telephoned?"

She said, "There's only one answer to that."

I said, "Or could it be that you wanted to find out if I was just another wolf?"

Then she smiled. "Well, it's nice to know that you're not."

That was in February of 1950. After that we went, as the saying goes, steady. I don't think I ever actually proposed to Jan. But I'm sure she was soon aware that I had marriage on my mind.

One evening when I called for her she was still dressing. I hollered through the door and suggested that she get a move on. She opened the door a crack and eyebrowed me with a cool look of inquiry.

"How's that again?" she asked.

I grinned at her. "One of these days we're going to be married," I said. "I thought I'd better begin to get some practice talking like a husband."

This didn't seem to surprise her much. So I began to take it for granted that we were engaged. But she says she didn't make up her mind about me until she saw my picture, "Everybody Does It." She liked the way I made love to my screen wife, Celeste Holm. She told a mutual friend, "There's really no reason to leave this man around loose any longer." And on May 12th, 1950, we were married.

There are a number of reasons why I married Jan Sterling. Some of them are quite obvious to anyone of ordinary vision, and can be witnessed on page 58 of this magazine. But there are many others.

For one thing, it is a pleasure to talk to her. Being a man, I like to talk. Being an actor I like to talk about myself and about my work. And Jan is that gem of priceless quality, an intelligent listener.

On the other hand, she likes to talk, too. And I have found it equally enjoyable to listen to her. So we provide our own mutual admiration society. And in between, there are happy intervals when talking is

not at all necessary. We can relax and just be contented and quiet.

As you may have read, Jan was born of rich but honest parents who were duly accredited in the New York Social Register. When she was just a little girl, her father and mother were divorced. Later, her mother married an oil-company executive whose work took him to the capitals of Europe and South America. So for several years after that Jan was constantly on the go from Montevideo and Rio de Janeiro to London, Paris, Vienna and the Riviera.

However, by the time she was twelve, Jan decided that she was no longer interested in international high society. They were living in London when she announced that she wanted to become an actress. She persuaded her mother to enroll her in Fay Compton's School of Dramatic Art. And the theatre has been her absorbing interest ever since. (Professionally, that is. Privately, she still admits to considerable interest in an actor named Paul Douglas, who is presently working in the RKO picture, "Clash By Night.")

Despite the disapproval of her mother, Jan was not quite fifteen when she made her debut on Broadway in "Bachelor Born."

Since then (in odd contrast to Jan's true personality and her Blue Book background) she has portrayed a succession of gun molls, strumpets, harridans and other unsavory characters. That she has done her work well was evidenced when Para-

.....
"Of all the labor saving devices ever thought up for a woman, nothing is so effective as a wealthy man!"

..... RONALD REAGAN

.....

mount recently signed her to a long-term contract. After that, she made one brief excursion toward respectability as a "good" girl in the picture, "Rhubarb." But at the moment she is up to her old tricks again, playing a brassy wench who lures and leaves Tony Curtis in "Hear No Evil."

To say that Jan and I now live in the lap of luxury would be an understatement. We are perched right on top of its head. Our home, a rambling pink stucco affair of doubtful architectural ancestry, is pretty incredible even judged by local standards.

According to a recent count we have about fifteen rooms (or is it twenty?). There are several enormous bedroom suites, a balconied drawing room, a dining room large enough to have an echo, and a ballroom with a fully equipped orchestra stage. A tremendous terraced patio strewn with wrought-iron furniture (one visitor said it looked overwrought) provides a breathtaking view of the grounds. One day when I asked Jan if she'd like to go for an exploratory stroll, she remarked, "I wouldn't consider it without a safari."

On a clear day we can stand at one end of our swimming pool and just barely see the other. Actually. It is 360 feet long as the goldfish swims. It winds through trees and rocks, and at one place it detours past a real sandy beach. At the upper end there is a 100-foot waterfall which can be turned on and off with the aid of a motor-driven pump specially provided for that purpose.

How did all this happen to us? It's a long and complicated story. Through an involved series of leases and subleases we acquired it at a very nominal rent which includes upkeep of the grounds. Of course it was strictly for laughs and it seemed like a fine idea at the time.

But now the fun and novelty have worn off. We have the distinct feeling that we

are living in a resort hotel out of season. So the moment our lease expires next May we shall move to a house just adequate and big enough for the two of us. With an extra room for my daughter, Maggie (by my former marriage to Virginia Field), who spends every fourth month with us, and the other three with her mother.

Maggie Douglas is seven. Before she arrived for her first visit I had a few anxious moments wondering how she and Jan would get along. But it was needless worry. With female directness they sized each other up, liked what they saw, and proceeded to become pals.

Now when Maggie comes into the house she is apt to greet me with, "Hi, Daddy. Where's Jan?" Then they put their heads together and sit around chattering girl talk like sorority sisters. Once when I rashly attempted to break up one of these sessions Maggie said, "Please! Not now. Your wife and I are discussing life."

BUT what of my home life with the pinup girl who became my wife? Have you may ask, discovered her to be the person I was warned against? The answer, in some instances, is yes.

Jan has a forthright honesty that causes her to resent frauds and phonies and bores. She has great personal integrity and she cannot abide those who are satisfied with compromise or mediocrity. She has passion for loyalty and a habit of frankness that speaks out against those who do not share these ideals. In these cases, when she is aroused, she is indeed a veritable hell-on-wheels of fury.

She cannot cook. Nor can she successfully operate a can opener. Her appetite is excellent but her digestion has been conditioned by years of eating in fly traps while on theatrical tour. When she builds a sandwich she is apt to let it rise to height undreamed of by Dagwood.

Is this a thorn in our marital bed of roses? It is not. We have an excellent cook who rules supreme in our kitchen. We also have a self-educated culinary knacker that enables me to take over on special occasions. And in moments of crisis we can always repair to the nearest drive-in. So eating becomes a pleasure rather than a well-chewed bone of contention.

Of course, like all married couples, we do have our moments of controversy. They are usually brought on by minor incidents such as hairpins in the shaving cream or nylons on the shower rail.

And Jan has never been able to understand my passionate interest in sports. For example, being a Giant rooter, I took pretty big when they came from far behind, and, with a ninth-inning home run won the National League pennant and the right to play in the World Series. But Jan's only comment was, "So, what's the difference? It's only a game."

But these are small differences of opinion. Our major framework for happiness is based on a mutual respect for the abilities and individualities of the other. So we tend to live quietly and privately in an atmosphere of tolerance and understanding. For we feel that these are important factors for success in marriage and in love.

One thing more. They say that the goddess who stands by the statue of the Venus de Milo rarely looks at this world-famous work of art. And in the same manner my husband often takes for granted the beautiful woman who is his wife.

So I'm delighted that Photoplay has chosen to print this pinup of Jan Sterling. Will you excuse me while I turn back a few pages for another look? I wouldn't want to miss anything as luscious as that.

THE END

Where Living Is Fun

(Continued from page 61)

table and the two glass-topped lamp tables have modern bases which feature a stylized leaf design. Needless to say, the glass is heavy enough to be practical, to hold an occasional bowl of flowers and the smoking accessories, including the large crystal ash trays, cigarette chest and Ronson lighter. The upholstered pieces, too, repeat the two furniture periods. Actually, the only true modern fabric in the living room is on the curved sofa, a brown cotton boucle shot with gold. The modern chairs wear a traditional floral pattern in rose, green, blue and yellow on a gray ground in a heavy Belgian linen.

Besides the Lawson chair, which is covered with rose rayon and cotton, there's a blue velvet side chair and one in yellow brocade.

WHAT can you borrow from this room to adapt to your own home? First, the color scheme can be used exactly. Select the blue paint from a paint catalog and apply it to your wall with a roller instead of a brush. Put flat white on the ceiling first, then do the walls, and finish off the white trim last.

Forego wool carpeting and substitute a beige cotton shag. If carpeting is beyond your budget, a large rug that extends to within six or eight inches of the baseboard will create almost the same effect.

Don't try to duplicate the curved cornices. Make yours straight boxes. To upholster the cornices, put several layers of outing flannel over the wood, stapled on the back of the cornice. Then cover with blue fabric (to match the walls), also stapled or tacked to the back, pulling the material taut to eliminate wrinkles.

"Almost everything we've used came from our other house," said Mac happily, "and Betty and I are really pleased with the result."

The dining room's a case in point. They followed generally the living-room color scheme, with pale blue walls, and cornice boxes upholstered in a matching blue twill. White panels hang to the floor. This subdued scheme brings out the richness of the mahogany dining-room furniture, which, incidentally, is a beautiful, simple, Chinese design. Instead of being full-length, the table's in three sections, a large one in the middle, small tables at each end. These have a wonderful versatility. Square side chairs belong with the group, and the seats are upholstered in a rose-colored textured cotton.

They've two more good ideas. A buffet stands against one wall, between two windows. Above it, a large mirror extends to the ceiling, reaching the windows on either side. It's the best way I know to add depth and space to a room.

For the second idea, Mac and Betty have used hanging shelves in the dining room to accommodate their silver, both hollowware and flatware. They're all the same style, large rectangles with a drawer across the bottom of each. The two smaller ones occupy wall space on either side of the kitchen door. The two large shelves are on a third wall, side by side, which makes them seem to be one large piece, proportioned to fit the space.

"With children," Mac says, "it surely helps if you have one room where the whole family can relax together. We've got our living room the way we want it. We hope to keep it that way."

Consequently, the den is the family room. It's warm and colorful, with books everywhere. They're part of the unit surrounding the fireplace, which consists of shelves on either side and a row across the top of the wall. Bookshelves cover



**Only one soap
gives your skin this**

Exciting Bouquet

**And Cashmere Bouquet is proved extra mild . . . leaves
your skin softer, fresher, younger looking!**

Now Cashmere Bouquet Soap—with the lingering, irresistible "fragrance men love"—is proved by test to be *extra mild* too! Yes, so amazingly *mild* that its gentle lather is ideal for *all types* of skin—dry, oily, or normal! And daily cleansing with Cashmere Bouquet helps bring out the flower-fresh softness, the delicate smoothness, the exciting loveliness you long for! Use Cashmere Bouquet Soap regularly . . . for the finest complexion care . . . for a fragrant invitation to romance!



**Cashmere
Bouquet
Soap**

**—Adorns your skin with the
fragrance men love!**



gleams as it cleans
cleans as it gleams

NEW

Wildroot

LIQUID CREAM SHAMPOO

Lucky you, when you discover new Wildroot Liquid Cream Shampoo! For it's not just a liquid, not just a cream... it's a combination of the *best of both*.

Leaves hair curl-inviting!

Soapless—contains soothing lanolin...washes hair without drying away natural oils...leaves it gleaming, manageable...so curl-inviting that it's a snap to set.

Lathers in hardest water!

Wildroot Liquid Cream Shampoo foams into a creamy lather that cuts grease and grime...works down to the scalp for deep-down cleansing...floods away dandruff.

No special rinse needed!

Wildroot Liquid Cream Shampoo rinses away in hot or cold water...leaves hair alive with sparkling highlights without a special rinse. It's right for your hair...good for your hair, whether it's dry or oily, wiry or baby-soft.

P Soapless Sudsy... Lanolin Lovely!



THREE SIZES:

29¢ 59¢ 98¢

the opposite wall, from the ceiling down to desk height. There are two built-in cabinets at either end of the wall, and a desk between, so that the entire wall seems one unit.

For the rest of the room, the carpeting's a tough cotton tweed that can "take it," combining brown, tan and ivory. It goes well with the bleached panels above the fireplace, and the green grass-cloth walls. Men envy Mac his two red leather chairs that flank the fireplace. And women exclaim over the two iron rooster lamps, topped with red yarn shades, on either side of the green and red cotton-covered sofa.

RUNNING second for family living is the small sitting room off the living room. Mac and Betty like to enjoy the sun that pours in through the large windows, sipping a second cup of coffee while glancing through the newspapers, or planning the day's schedule.

The furnishings are simple enough, a chartreuse two-piece sectional with cotton boucle covering in the window bay and a contrasting cherry-red cotton and rayon couch built into an alcove. A modern side chair, a rattan tub chair and a small, bleached, modern coffee table complete the group. Though the large window juts out in a bay, the cornice follows the ceiling line and frames the bay. Draperies can be pulled only over the windows that open, and not in front of the large windows. The glass shelves that extend across are decoration enough, and the curtain closing isn't needed for privacy, since this side of the house overlooks the rear yard.

"We kept all of the bedrooms completely practical," explained Betty, "using cottons almost exclusively. Personally, I think they're a 'must' when you have small children." They selected one print for the master bedroom, a gray, green and red floral chintz, and used it for window valance, headboard and dust ruffle. Background colors tie in also, French gray walls and a large maroon rug. A lounge chair repeats the maroon.

Focal point, however, is the black fireplace, which, when the fire is lighted, makes the room seem cheery on bleak mornings or gray days.

The girls, Lynn and Lisa, share quarters and young Stevens occupies a crib in his nurse's room. As Lynn and Lisa are barely growing out of the toddler class, their room decor means less than nothing to them. Consequently, furnishings are simple and comfortable—the twin beds in French Provincial style with a gray finish, while the wallpaper's a French print in shades of rose and red, with a touch of yellow. The cotton draperies blend in with a rose print. You, who have children, should take a hint from the Careys. Leave the frills and furbelows until later, when your children really want and appreciate them. To avoid extra work for yourself put simple curtains at the windows, cheerful colors on the walls and choose sturdy furniture.

The dignified, modified English exterior, white with green trim, gives no indication of the friendliness within. But should you go around to the back, you'd get more of a hint about the occupants. For safety's sake, a white picket fence surrounds the small swimming pool, but it's banked with flowers, the same as those which line the fence down the sides of the green lawn. The entire scene is friendly and inviting.

If you like the Careys' house, then the chances are you would like both Mac and Betty. Their house reflects them just as your house should reflect you. Borrow their ideas, if you like, but use them in a way that makes them your own.

THE END

P.S. To keep hair neat between shampoos use Lady Wildroot Cream Hair Dressing

I Married a Serviceman

(Continued from page 46) income. People who are forming their own family unit should not expect to be subsidized by either the boy's parents or the girl's.

Not only is the girl's ability to earn her own way important from the standpoint of self-respect, but her work will occupy her mind, helping the months—and sometimes years—of waiting seem to pass more quickly.

Another vital reason for our marrying in the face of Gene's leaving for the Army was this: For over a year we had seen each other almost every night, and even before we fell in love we had been good friends.

We had discovered, for instance, that we were both wild about lamb chops, and could eat them at almost any hour, day or night. Both of us were movie hounds. We could talk dance routines for hours without getting restless or bored.

WE HAD experienced the good fun of introducing one another to enthusiasms which were new: Gene, the Californian, had taught me to like avocados and artichokes. I had initiated him into the rites of eating oysters in a dozen different guises.

We had worked our way through a series of arguments and had learned how to adjust. For instance, I had always been late for everything while Gene was as punctual as sunrise. Finally he blew up and we had a good healthy quarrel over it. I became time-conscious—and improved my character in the bargain.

We had even decided that we wanted two children, a boy and a girl; we agreed that even if Gene never hit the Big Time, we could bring up two children as we would like, giving them good educations. We added, "Of course, if something wonderful happens so that we can afford a big family, that will be perfect."

All of these developments took up the winter of 1940, the spring, summer and fall of 1941. Gene had volunteered and was waiting his call at the time of Pearl Harbor. After that, we knew he would soon be on his way.

We were deeply in love. I would look at him (when I thought he was unaware of it) and would be overwhelmed at the idea of our being separated for months, perhaps years. Sometimes I caught him staring at me, the same question deep in his eyes.

My girl friends said it would be foolish to marry; that while Gene was away I would have to spend lonely nights, refusing dates, sitting at home, wondering and worrying and being miserable. They suggested that Gene might come back from war a totally changed man.

My parents pointed out that if we had a child, and if Gene didn't come back, I would be weighted down by the responsibility of bringing up a youngster alone.

Gene's friends were saying that it was better to wonder whether a girl friend was stepping out, instead of breaking one's heart over a wife. They pointed out that there are alluring girls everywhere in the world and that a man shouldn't fence himself in.

That's how matters stood one December day when I was helping Gene address his Christmas cards. Abruptly he said, "I think we should have an understanding: if we aren't going to get married, there is no reason why I shouldn't date other girls wherever I'm stationed. You'd be free to choose your own company, too."

"Well, then, why don't we get married?" I inquired, not exactly playing hard to get. That, it developed, was Gene's prerogative. For about thirty minutes he listed all the hardships I would have to endure.

Then we settled to a discussion of big wedding or small; home, church, or city hall. We settled on city hall on December 22, 1941.

There is something intensely sweet about a marriage and a honeymoon which face the hazard of parting. I'm not sure how best to say this, but realizing that every moment is precious, newlyweds, it seems to me, are able to put aside the small bickerings which often occur, to make adjustments and think only of the happiness they are sharing now.

I'll remember forever the honeymoon suite in the hotel Gene prepared for me. He lined dresser drawers with tissue, and he and Mother installed my trousseau lingerie. Final touch: Gene had bought a mirrored box for cleaning tissues and a smaller, matching mirrored box for bobby pins. I can't tell you what those frivolous gifts meant to me; eloquent as they were of Gene's thoughtful and loving personality.

Gene had decorated a small Christmas tree and set it on the coffee table. He put roses in tall vases around the room. Mother had baked a chicken and put it in the ice-box along with the essentials for the first breakfast I would prepare as a bride. Gene had ordered a bottle of champagne to be iced, and Eve Arden had sent us a second bottle.

We had three wonderful months of building a marriage together before Gene was ordered to Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, and I packed up and moved back to my old room in the family home.

Every girl who has to leave her honeymoon cottage, even if that home is a small hotel suite in which she has lived only three months, experiences such an adjustment as I had to make. I had grown used to hearing Gene's morning baritone in the shower; used to telling him where his burgundy sweater was; used to discussing every incident of the day with him, and laughing far into the night.

In moving back into the family home, I could not regain my single status. Before I had been a single girl. Now I was a lone woman.

I was allowed to spend a week at Fort Monmouth when Gene had finished his basic training. For several seconds after I caught sight of him, I didn't recognize him. His hair had been G.I.-ed, he was thin as a needle, his cheeks were gaunt.

"Darling, are you all right?" I cried and collapsed in a soggy heap in his arms.

SOMETIMES separations caused by military duty are good for a young marriage. They protract the courting days, turning every meeting into an adventure and a challenge. The experiences of wedded weekends are the stuff of which wonderful memories are made.

After three months at Monmouth, Gene was requisitioned for "This Is the Army," the Irving Berlin service show, and was transferred to Camp Upton, New York. He had a three-hour layover in New York. I met him at the station and we rushed to Pat's Steak House, where we ate lamb chops and talked, planned, dreamed until train time.

On such moments the service wife must live. She must be careful not to spoil the moments by crying or complaining or bickering. She must put aside everything except the delight of being with her husband. She must think only of him and of the wonder and permanence of their love.

Gene and I were luckier than most service couples. While "This Is the Army" was playing in the East, I was able to spend an occasional weekend with him. When the troupe was sent to California to make the

FREE to Stout Women



Money-Saving Style Book

Mall coupon for Free 108-Page Style Book that shows everything new in dresses and coats, all in Sizes 38 to 60. Expertly fashioned to slim your figure, and priced low to save you money. See hundreds of values just like this one:

Pictured is a charming Frock of fast-color Cotton Print Cloth in a gay twin-dot pattern. Only \$2.59. Others up to \$25.00. Coats as low as \$12.98. Also suits, shoes, hats, underwear—all at low prices.

\$2.59

Send coupon now for FREE copy of our new 108-page Style Book.

SIZES 38 TO 60 BUST

Lane Bryant DEPT. 5 INDIANAPOLIS 17, INDIANA

LANE BRYANT, Department 5 Indianapolis 17, Indiana Please rush me FREE Style Book for Stout Women.

Name _____

Address _____

Post Office _____

State _____

MAKE MONEY AT HOME ADDRESSING ENVELOPES

Our Instructions explain how—write for details MALCO COMPANY, 1-MWG, COLUMBUS 5, OHIO

UGLY NOSES RESHAPED FACES LIFTED

Skin Wrinkles, Deformed Ears, Eyes, Lips, Breasts, Scars, Blemishes Corrected Through Plastic Surgery—Book Reveals All. Only 25c FRANKLIN HOUSE PUBLISHERS Dept. MK6, PO Box 616, N.Y. 7, N.Y.



STOP

Suffering from symptoms of ASTHMATIC ATTACKS

Get relief from dreaded symptoms of bronchial asthma

with ASTHMADOR

...Dr. R. Schiffmann's ASTHMADOR is a quality inhalant formula that helps make breathing easier. Out sells all other treatments of its kind year after year! Ask your druggist for ASTHMADOR in powder, cigarette or pipe mixture form.

Coming soon

to your movie theatre

ONE OF THE GREAT PICTURES

OF ALL TIME!



You'll be singing
these happy hits again

"Whistle While You Work"
"Heigh-Ho"
"Someday My Prince Will Come"

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

Re-released by RKO Radio Pictures, Inc.
COPYRIGHT, WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS



Hollywood's
Glamour
Secret

Fresh, radiant eyes!
Start using Kurlash
today on lashes, lids and
brows. Rich, finely-blended
ingredients help curling, impart
soft dewy sheen. 10¢, 50¢,
\$1, at cosmetic counters.



REMOVE
HAIR
INSTANTLY



Unwanted, superfluous
hair removed immedi-
ately from Face, Arms,
Legs, with HAR-OUT RE-
MOVER. Yes, you can ac-
tually remove hair above
and BELOW the skin sur-
face. It is harmless,
ODORLESS and leaves
the skin soft, smooth
and lovely to touch. NOT
A PAINFUL WAX. WE
GUARANTEE that we will

refund your money if after the third application
HAR-OUT fails to PREVENT STUBBY REGROWTH.
Priced at only \$2.00. Rush your name and address.
Enclose check, cash or money order or we will
send C.O.D. plus postal charges.

CHARM CO., Dept. 273

Box 102, Knickerbocker Station, New York 2, N. Y.

picture version of "This Is the Army," I
resigned my job and joined nine other
Army wives in a battered Pullman which
was attached to the westbound troop train.

Aha!—what a train trip. We were en
route in the winter; at night the mercury
would slip down to five and ten below
zero. And one memorable midnight when
the heat failed entirely, nine Army wives
found out that it is possible to wear every
stitch you own and still flirt with per-
manent refrigeration.

Our husbands were allowed to join us
briefly each morning, for luncheon and for
an hour in the afternoon. Whenever the
train stopped, if we had the good luck
to stop outside a town, we made a wild
dash to the grocery store to secure some
palatable food which we could prepare
and share with our men. Chow on that
train was strictly training for C rations.

I suppose some girls would have classi-
fied this experience as hardship, but most
of us loved it. The essence of marriage is
sharing, and certainly we appreciated what
a troop train meant to our men when we
finally reached Los Angeles.

WHILE "This Is the Army" was being made,
Gene and I lived with his parents. Through
a series of lucky breaks I was given a
stock contract by Paramount.

There was a breathless quality about
those weeks—and then he was gone.

Any girl who plans to marry her service
sweetheart must face the fact that one of
the biggest jobs on earth is waiting. Mere-
ly waiting. Not knowing, but clinging to
faith. Not receiving mail, but believing that
the letters will arrive—any day.

Sometimes there seems to be an invisible
telephone wire that reaches out from hus-
band to wife when they are apart. I was
awakened abruptly one night by a light-
ning-like pain in my right ankle. I couldn't
imagine what could have happened. Turn-
ing on the night light, I studied the throbb-
ing flesh and bone.

As suddenly as the pain had struck, it
departed. One minute I was wondering
whether I could crawl to the telephone
to call a doctor, and the next there was
nothing wrong with my ankle at all.

Months later, when Gene felt he could
write without worrying me, he confided
that, in leaping over a table in his dance
number in the show, he had wrenched his
knee and his ankle, and for several days
there was some fear that he might not
walk again. He wore a cast for weeks.

This accident occurred in England at
eleven o'clock in the evening. That same
night, also at eleven o'clock, I had suf-
fered my strange seizure. There are about
eight hours difference in time between
London and Los Angeles, a fact which
makes the transference of the information
even more inexplicable.

It's easy to write a trite, uninspiring
letter; but it requires time, patience, and
planning to write a good one. Gene and
I wrote each other via V-mail every other
day and once a week a regular air-mail
letter, giving a detailed report.

We tried to make our letters an actual
exchange. We planned the house we would
build one day, exchanged drawings until
we had perfected a floor plan. Then we
exchanged ideas about furniture until we
had plans for each room.

I reported regularly on our bank ac-
count, and I told him how I was spending
my salary. At the time Gene was buying
one war bond each month and sending me,
also, an allotment. Each month I deposited
the bond in our safe deposit box, and the
allotment in our savings account.

A worthwhile man in uniform nearly
always feels a certain amount of frustra-
tion over the fact that he isn't getting
ahead in his chosen field; it is up to his

wife to show him that, in some measure,
they are building a future.

In his own way Gene was contributing
to our dreams. He was investigating the
world and finding it full of wonder. His
letters, which I have saved, would infect
a statue with wanderlust. For instance:

Sweetheart: Can you believe it! Can
you imagine me, the California Norski,
sweltering in Cairo, Egypt. Someday
I'm going to bring you here.

Yesterday a group of us went through
the Muskee Bazaar. It is filled with
booths where vendors are selling every
type of native craft.

I picked up a couple of presents for
you: a bottle of Chanel No. 5 and a
bottle of Shalimar. Not the diluted per-
fume we buy at home, but the concen-
trated essence that has to be cut with
alcohol. Brrrrother, is it potent!

I could write ten more pages about
how lonesome I am for you, but I
feel that wherever I go, I'm serving
as a location-scout for us. Gosh, I
could sure earn a merit badge for dili-
gence in chasing a blonde if you were
here tonight.

With all my love, Gene.
At another time he wrote:

Honey girl: This idea of your roll-
ing out at 3:30 in the morning in order
to go by streetcar from Santa Monica
to Paramount in Hollywood in time
for an eight o'clock call is crazy. I
love to have you living with my folks,
of course, but no man could expect
you to keep up that kind of a routine.

Better get a little apartment near
the studio. You suggested that maybe
you and June Allyson could bunk to-
gether. That sounds great. You've been
wonderful about telling me everything
that happens. I notice that when you
go out the party always adds up to
an odd number. Three couples, and
Miriam. Or one couple, and Miriam.
I sure don't want you to sit at home
all the time, but I don't want you to
have real dates, so this squad move-
ment is a good answer. I'll make it up
to you when I get home, wait and see.

Thanks for mailing the swimming
flippers and the goggles for spear fish-
ing. They haven't caught up with me
yet, but as long as I'm in the Mediter-
ranean area, I'll be able to use them
whenever they arrive.

Be sure to send me exact details
about the apartment and how it looks
when you get settled.

Your homesick husband, Gene.

I did move, first into an apartment with
June and then into an apartment with my
mother. In my letters to Gene I described
every item of furniture and drew dia-
grams. On that wonderful day when he
came home in 1945, he walked in, looked
around and said, "I've been here a hun-
dred times in my dreams. It's really home."

Mother had moved out to stay with
some friends, so we had the apartment to
ourselves for our second honeymoon.

I consider a second honeymoon, alone,
one of the most important plans for a
couple who have been separated. They
must have an opportunity to get re-
acquainted without having to think of any-
one on earth except themselves.

I suppose my beliefs can be explained
like this: a girl should marry her service
sweetheart if she has known him long
enough to have an accurate idea about
what sort of person he really is, and what
his life aims are; if she will have at least
a month of marriage before he is sent
away; if she has the character to cling to
him, forsaking all others; if she really
intends to mean her vows forever when
she says, "until death do us part."

THE END

Are You a Good Hostess?

(Continued from page 55)

a bamboo stool at her bar—whereupon Ann personally mixes each person's drink, whether it be a Martini or the equally popular—these days—frosted glass of ginger ale with lemon peel. —

9. Joan Bennett is inclined to allow her very charming husband, Walter Wanger, to greet their guests and manage things generally. —

10. Whenever Sonja Henie gives a party there are prizes—for games or dancing or bridge or for the two or three guests who receive a lucky number at the door. —

11. Not long ago Joan Fontaine gave a beautiful party. And a beautiful hostess she was in her heavy satin gown, pink striped and quite décollete. Most of the evening she talked intently and listened intently to an attractive new man. —

12. When Susie and Alan Ladd give a party, however formal, their children are dressed in their prettiest so they may meet the guests and enjoy the party at least for a little while. —

13. Irrespective of how large a party may be and irrespective of whether he is host or guest Tyrone Power is able to call anyone he has ever met before by name, to talk to each person of his or her work and family; to inquire, for instance, "How is your little Johnny getting on? He must be in kindergarten now." —

14. Lana Turner likes to entertain eight to twelve at a barbecue beside her pool. It is at once very informal and very elegant, with the guests seated at small tables after they have been served. Anyone who is a stranger is seated at Lana's table. When Lana is working she excuses herself at ten o'clock or shortly thereafter—arranging with her mother or whomever is assisting her to keep the party going. —

15. The fiancée of a movie star invited a woman, famous in international society, with whom the star previously had been in love, to lunch with her. Immediately they were seated in one of Hollywood's famous restaurants, the fiancée took the ruby links and studs and other charming gifts, which the society woman had given the star, from her bag and pushed them towards her. "Take these," she said. "He neither needs them nor wants them." Whereupon she signalled the captain that they were ready to order luncheon. —

16. Bette Davis has a great gift for houses. Wherever she lives, within ten minutes after she moves in you find warmth and charm. However, in spite of her love of houses, Bette rarely entertains at home. After serving her guests cocktails and hors d'oeuvres she takes them on to some gay restaurant. —

17. Before Loretta Young gives a party she rearranges her furniture, placing chairs in little groups. —

18. Maureen O'Hara, after introducing one guest to another, will start some conversation before she moves on to another group. —

19. Barbara Stanwyck goes to the greatest lengths to please her guests. If she entertains on a Friday she determines if any of her guests are Catholic. She makes it a point to have her friends' favorite cigarettes in her cigarette boxes. She knows who drinks Scotch, who drinks Bourbon, who prefers tomato and clam juice or Rhine wine and seltzer. —

20. Teresa Wright keeps a range of powder, rouge, lipstick and mascara colors in her powder-room, also a cellophane box of individual powder puffs. —

21. When June Haver is entertaining several people who do not know each other well she has the hors d'oeuvres prepared



Young
Hollywood star
MARILYN MONROE
starring in
"LOVE NEST"
a 20th Century-Fox
production

"Such a wonderful shampoo! It leaves my hair so shining soft, so easy to curl!"

Hollywood's young stars adore the lively new beauty Rayve gives their hair! "My hair just sparkles with life and light after a Rayve shampoo!" says enchanting Marilyn Monroe. Now—see how lovely Rayve makes *your* hair! Its luxurious deep-cleansing lather, its rich curl-conditioning oils discover gleaming curls you never dreamed you had! Get a tube or jar of Rayve today!

Rayve's rich curl-conditioning oils make your hair want to curl!



**MONEY
FOR
YOU**

SELL GREETING CARDS TO FRIENDS
Make \$50 in spare time. Show lovely new Greeting Cards, 21-card Assortment for all events, only \$1. Big variety of other fast-selling Assortments, stationery, gifts. Up to 100% profit. Amazing Gift Plan. Assortments on approval. Write **CREATIVE CARD CO., Dept. 19-B** 2505 Cermak Road, Chicago 8, Illinois

**MAKE
MONEY**

SELL DRESSES FROM NEW YORK

5th Ave., N. Y. firm desires ambitious women to sell Dresses, Suits, Lingerie. As seen in "Vogue," "Mademoiselle." Featuring the New York Look. Experience unnecessary. Good commissions. Get your own dresses as bonus. Write for Fashion Album. **MODERN MANNER, 260 Fifth Ave., Dept. T-2, New York**

Amazing New Plan!
DRESS for YOU
FOR ORDERING 3!

Send No Money—Pay No Money!
Your choice of Gorgeous New Dress or Suit—in your favorite style, size, color, given to you for sending orders for only **3 Dresses** for your neighbors, friends or your family. **That's all!** Not one cent to pay. Everything supplied without cost.

Experience Unnecessary
SAMPLES FREE!
Famous Harford Frocks will send you big, new Style Line showing scores of latest fashions, with actual fabrics, in dresses—including separates, mix & match, convertibles, casuals—cottons, nylons, rayons, others—at a sensationally low money-saving price. Also suits, sportswear, lingerie, hosiery, children's wear. Show styles, fabrics to neighbors, friends, family—send in only three orders and your own dress included **WITHOUT PAYING ONE CENT.**

EARN CASH, TOO...
up to \$7 in a Day in Spare Time!
Yes, you can earn big cash income—in just Spare Time—besides getting a complete wardrobe for yourself—Easy! Mail coupon for complete Style Line TODAY!
Harford Frocks, Dept. G-214, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

HARFORD FROCKS, Dept. G-214, Cincinnati 25, Ohio
Please rush me the new HARFORD FROCKS Style Line and full details of your offer.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
DRESS SIZE _____ AGE _____

EVEN IF YOU DON'T KNOW A NOTE OF MUSIC NOW...

You Can Learn Your Favorite Instrument This Easy A-B-C Way

No special talent, no previous training needed. This U. S. School home-study method is so successful because you learn to play by playing real tunes by note, right from the start. And just think, you can learn your favorite instrument for only a few cents a day. If interested, mail coupon for **FREE Booklet and Print and Picture Sample**. See for yourself how easy it is to learn any instrument, right at home, in spare time, without a private teacher.

Write to **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Dept. B 202, Port Washington, N. Y.**

FREE PRINT AND PICTURE SAMPLE

Write to **U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Dept. B 202, Port Washington, N. Y.**
Please send me Free Booklet and Print and Picture Sample. I would like to play (Name Instrument).
Instrument _____ Have you _____ Instrument? _____
Name _____ (Please Print)
Address _____



For lovelier hair

RINSE and TINT with GOLDEN GLINT

● Golden Glint has been used by over 60 million women to put stars in their hair... glamour in their lives! Use it on *your* hair for satiny sheen, caressable softness, youthful lustre, captivating color. Remember, beauty experts agree "a shade lighter or darker is the most satisfying, fascinating hair coloring." And a beautiful *shining* rinse with Golden Glint Hair Rinse after *each* shampoo is the quickest way to a subtle change of color plus film-free, gleaming, manageable hair! Safe, non-permanent.

11 exciting shades and colorless Lustre Glint. Try it today!

SEND FOR
FREE
SAMPLE

10¢ and 25¢ packages everywhere

Golden Glint Co., Seattle 14, Wash. Box 3366-J
Please send free sample for shade marked "X."

- | | | |
|--|---|---|
| ☐ 1. Black | ☐ 5. Nut Brown | ☐ 9. Topaz Blonde |
| ☐ 2. Dark Copper | ☐ 6. Silver | ☐ 10. Dark Auburn |
| ☐ 3. Sable Brown | ☐ 7. Tifan Blonde | ☐ 11. Light Auburn |
| ☐ 4. Golden Brown | ☐ 8. Golden Blonde | ☐ 12. Lustre Glint |

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

When **NERVOUS TENSION**
GETS YOU
"UP IN THE AIR"

... try Miles Nervine—Take it also for a sleepless night or nervous headache. Contains no Barbiturates. Follow the label. Avoid excessive use. At all drugstores.

MILES NERVINE

YOU'D NEVER KNOW I HAD PSORIASIS

(S. D.)*

As hundreds of thousands of users have learned, Siroil tends to remove psoriasis crusts and scales on outer layer of skin. Light applications help control recurring lesions. Siroil doesn't stain clothing or bed linens. Offered on two-weeks-satisfaction-or-money-refunded basis. Write for free booklet.

My thanks to—

SIROIL

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Siroil Laboratories Inc., Dept. M-6 I, Santa Monica, Calif.

Siroil of Canada, Box 488, Windsor, Ont.



in the living room. While one guest spreads crackers with different cheeses, another guest is assigned to a chafing dish in which chicken livers are cooked, another spreads the wafer-thin slices of rye bread on which the livers are served.

22. Mona Freeman keeps a book in which she lists her friends' favorite dishes.

23. Dismissing the inadequacies of his housekeeper's table, a certain movie star always concludes his good-byes with, "Oh well, we had a lot of laughs."

24. Jennifer Jones, usually shy, is a chatterbox at her parties. However, she spends much of her time with the wall-flowers.

25. The day before one of the younger stars entertains she delights in poring over cook books for something exciting and new for her cook to prepare.

(If you are right on from twenty to twenty-five questions it is indicated that you are a wonderful hostess. If you check with fifteen to nineteen answers you have only to give a little more of yourself to be one. If you come in under the fifteen mark don't despair; the very fact that you completed this quiz shows you want to entertain charmingly. And really that's all that is necessary! The answers follow.)

1. Yes. Too often in Hollywood—and elsewhere—a dinner is ruined because hostesses rely almost exclusively on cocktails to make their parties successful. If you gather the right people together and plan your dinner and entertainment, you can seat your guests before dinner is ruined with no fear that your party will die unless kept alive with alcohol.

2. Yes. The greeting a guest receives at the door is a small thing—but more often than not it engenders the mood with which a guest moves into your living room and your party.

3. No. A party cannot go on gaily after a hostess is carried out—if the guests are truly friends. Besides, a champagne glass with such potent drops invites disaster; as it did one evening at this star's home. "Be sure to see that Miss So and So gets this," her secretary instructed a waiter, placing a carefully doctored goblet of wine on the waiter's silver tray. However, the waiter found it necessary to cross the dance floor where the late Leslie Howard was dancing with Merle Oberon, with whom he was then very much in love. As the waiter passed, Leslie reached for the goblet, raised it in a toast to Merle and, looking into her eyes, drank deeply of the wine—whereupon it was Leslie, not the hostess, who was carried out.

4. Yes. June, who knew little or nothing about running a house or giving parties when she married Richard Powell, has learned—what every good chef knows: that our taste buds are stimulated by the color and appearance of food; that mashed potatoes, for instance, become far more appetizing with the barest sprinkling of paprika or a few sprigs of parsley.

5. Yes. This is flattering to guests. It indicates their arrival was anticipated and planned. Besides, few of us are so lacking in fastidiousness that we do not occasionally wonder if a hurried host has given us our own glass and, if not, if the glass was washed properly.

6. Yes. Gene and Oleg's guests twirl the Susan and help themselves. This brings a pleasant informality to the Cassini parties. It also permits everyone to be served vegetables and a sauce or gravy while the meat is still hot. Deliver me from the hostess who insists upon formal service without a domestic staff adequate to handle it. Gene and Oleg entertain delight-

fully because they have the wit-not-to-be pretentious, because they dramatize informality rather than formality. They know a good casserole of rice and chicken with curry and chutney on the side is one hundred times better than pheasant and wild rice with the vegetables failing to appear until most of the guests have no pheasant or wild rice left on their plates.

7. No. Rita is lovely, I'm devoted to her. But, as she would admit, she does not shine as a hostess. A good hostess is quick on the up-take, keeps conversation going as skillfully as a badminton player keeps a bird flying back and forth.

8. Yes. Doing this, Ann starts her party on a warm, friendly note. Also in giving of herself she observes the first rule of any good hostess. Far too many hostesses—and the stars are especially guilty on this score—leave the details of their parties to others. Their secretaries make out the guest list, send the invitations and both order and arrange the flowers. Their cooks or caterers plan the menus. Too often as a result a star is far more like a dress-extra on a movie set than a hostess. It is the death of entertaining when you pay people to do things for you. A good party reflects the personality of the hostess.

9. No. Although Walter Wanger is more than equal to taking charge of all departments at a party the Wanger guests would feel more welcome if Joan, a delightful creature, would exert herself more in their direction.

10. Yes. Sonja gives the most beautiful parties in Hollywood—because she and her mother spend days planning every detail. Mrs. Henie even goes into the kitchen to prepare a famous chocolate dessert, the recipe of which she brought from Norway. And Sonia, giving prizes, is smart enough to realize that since none of us ever completely grows up—everyone loves a surprise present.

11. No. Joan is a darling. But she is not a good hostess because if she wishes to sit with a certain man, she sits with him and lets the party go on without her. It never would occur to Joan to leave a man in whom she was interested to see whether her guests had drinks or if said drinks might not need a little added ice.

12. Yes. If children are accustomed to having a small part in an adult party—and the Ladd children are—they cause no confusion, the guests enjoy the children as much as the children enjoy seeing their parents' friends in party clothes.

13. Yes. There is nothing more flattering than to be remembered after a casual meeting. Whereupon, of course, a guest feels warm and friendly—and a party becomes more successful. Tyrone has trained himself to remember names and facts about people. It is comparatively easy for him to do this, no doubt, since he naturally likes people and is interested in them.

14. Yes. Lana, like June Allyson, has learned a great deal about entertaining in the last few years. There was a time when she would have been so absorbed in doing whatever pleased her that any stranger among her guests would have been neglected. Ordinarily a hostess cannot leave her party. But circumstances, in time, create new customs. And the stars, who have to be up and about at six o'clock in the morning when they have a nine o'clock call, can let nothing interfere with their required hours of rest. Their energy and appearance depend upon it. So Hollywood has come to understand and accept a hostess who retires early, leaving someone to take her place.

15. No. The star himself, a gentle and charming man, never would have done such a thing. Had he felt compelled to return the gifts, he would have sent them to the society woman with a gracious

note. He would not have set up the pre-tense of a friendly luncheon. The society woman, I think, behaved magnificently. Quietly she placed the gifts in her hand-bag. "Thank you very much," she told the star's fiancée. "I am very glad to have them." And adding, "And now, if you will excuse me!" she departed—in full possession of her dignity. Which is more than could be said for the fiancée.

16. No, not really. Although Bette arranges her restaurant parties with thought and charm and sees to it that there are flowers and candles on the table and her guests are seated in a congenial manner. However, choosing to entertain outside of her home, Bette instinctively saves herself all the thought and preparation that a home dinner requires.

17. Yes. Furniture properly grouped allows congenial guests to huddle and talk with more interest than ever would be possible if they had to talk across a room.

18. Yes. Those just meeting might begin a dozen conversations before they came to a common interest. Maureen saves her guests this trial and error routine. After all, she knows at once if they are interested in the theatre or music, if they like to talk about international politics or if they're golf enthusiasts.

19. Yes. One of the best. Barbara, you see, is secure enough to let it be known that she will go to any trouble to please her guests.

20. Yes. Teresa allows for the fact that not all of her guests use the same cosmetic shades, that a guest may well arrive in a powder room to find she has forgotten powder, lipstick or rouge or that her eyes need a little retouching. Maureen also allows for the fact that the guest who has forgotten her powder is likely also to have forgotten her powder puff.

21. Yes. With June's *hors d'oeuvres* routine everyone becomes acquainted fast. Guest participation is to any party what audience participation is to a radio or TV program.

22. Yes. Here again we find a hostess really using thought and effort to please her guests.

23. No, he is a wretched host. If a man or woman *knows* the food provided is not good or is inadequate there is no excuse for allowing it to continue that way.

24. Yes. Jennifer disciplines her shyness to be a true friend to her guests and to encourage all—especially those who haven't relaxed—to have a good time.

25. No. Nothing makes a cook more nervous than a recipe she has never tried before and nothing, by the same token, is more likely to make a new recipe go wrong than a nervous cook. The wise hostess serves dishes with which she and her cook are familiar.

THE END

HELP

... police find the fugitive criminal named and described on the "True Detective Mysteries" radio program Sunday afternoons

\$1,000.00 REWARD

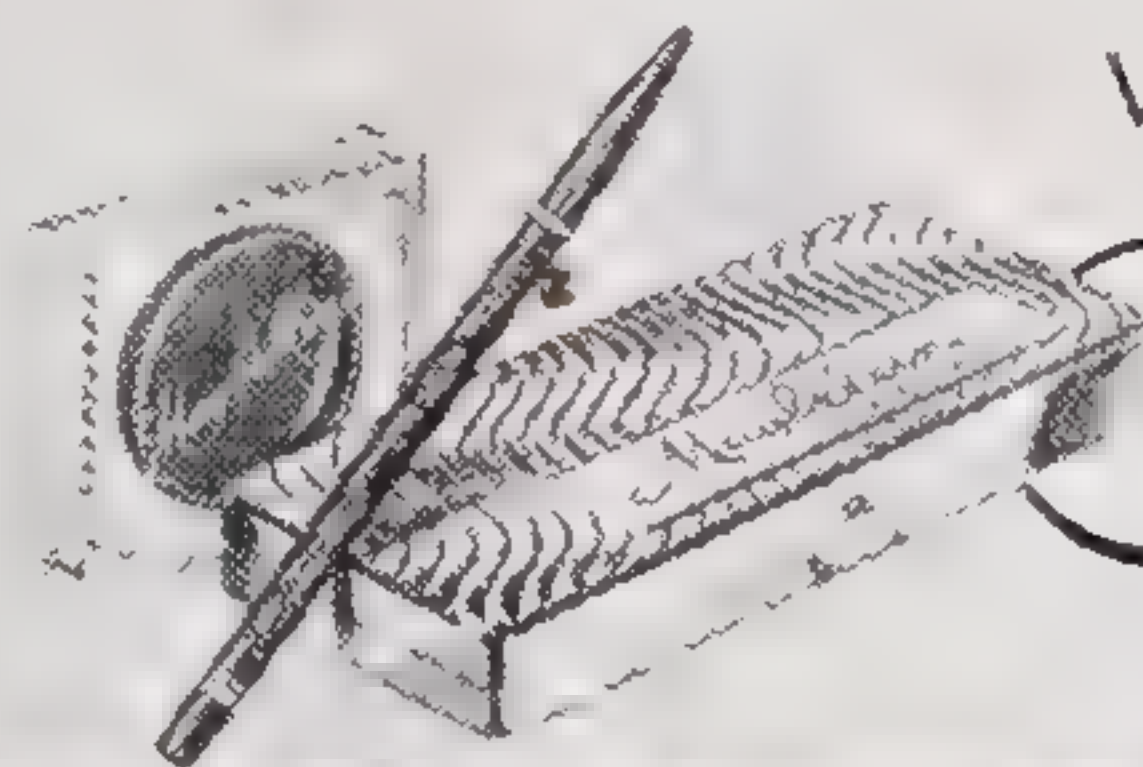
... is offered for information leading to the arrest of any one of these criminals. There's nothing to buy; no box-tops to send in. Hear the details about this \$1,000.00 reward on "True Detective Mysteries"

TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES

Every Sunday Afternoon on 523 Mutual Stations



BE FASHION-WISE — ACCENT YOUR EYES



WITH

Maybelline

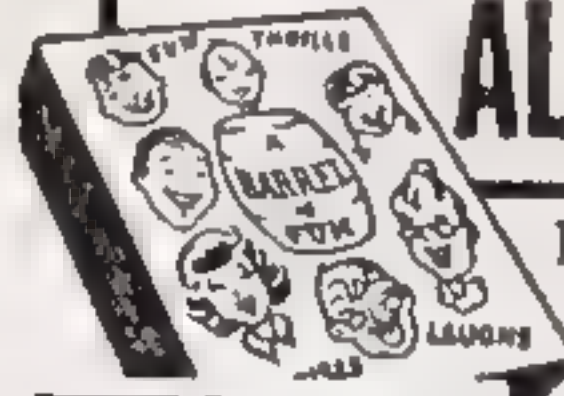
PREFERRED BY SMART
WOMEN THE WORLD OVER

EYE SHADOW • EYEBROW PENCIL • MASCARA

IT'S FUN TO DRAW!

ANYONE WHO HAS LEARNED TO WRITE, can learn to draw! 1,000 "How-to-do-it" sketches and drawings—a complete self-instruction course—No previous knowledge on your part is expected. Here's the book you've been looking for! Send for your copy of "It's Fun to Draw" TODAY! We pay postage charges—Only \$1.00
BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE, INC., Dept. PH-252
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

We'll Send These 3 Boxes of Greeting Cards to ALL WHO WANT EXTRA MONEY



On approval
Barrel-of-Fun,
All-Occasion,
Parasols-Pina-
fores Notes.

MAKE MONEY showing friends, neighbors, others exciting new Feature All-Occasion Greeting Card Assortment! PLUS laugh-packed Barrel-of-Fun Assortment! Extra profits with brand new Parasol and Pinafores Personal Notes. Each sells for \$1.00—you make up to 50c. Cards for Birthdays, Get-Well, ALL occasions. 40 different money-makers. SEND NO MONEY... Just name, address for all 3 assortments on approval. Write WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. G-186, 225 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

**JOLLY
TIME**

BEST YOU EVER
ATE • ALWAYS
POPS • TENDER
DELICIOUS.

**POP
CORN**

TOMBSTONES

DIRECT TO YOU \$14.95

Genuine Beautiful Rockdale Monuments, Markers. Satisfaction or MONEY BACK. • EASY TERMS
Freight paid. Write for our FREE Catalog and compare prices.

ROCKDALE MONUMENT CO.
Dept. 198 JOLIET, ILLINOIS



If you can draw, your future is secure America's 12 Most Famous Artists now test your art talent!



This exciting test, printed on 8 large pages of 11" x 14" drawing paper, has over 50 illustrations. It tests you seven ways to show your sense of design, composition, form, observation, imagination, originality and picture sense. Yours if you act today.

Thousands paid \$1.00 to take this amazing test. To meet the ever-increasing demand for artists needed for higher-paying jobs, this talent test is now offered FREE. Quantity limited. Write today!

FAMOUS ARTISTS COURSE

Studio 83-B, Westport, Connecticut

Send me with no obligation the Famous Artists Talent Test

Mr. _____ Age _____
Mrs. _____
Miss _____ (please print)
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

NEW! SOLD ONLY BY MAIL!

No Time Limit HOSPITAL PLAN

GOOD ANYWHERE IN U.S.



Protects You in Case of
SICKNESS & ACCIDENT

COSTS only 3c a DAY

Individual or entire family eligible, birth to age 70. Policy pays Hospital Room and Board Benefits as long as you remain confined. NO TIME LIMIT! (rest homes, sanitariums, Gov. Hospitals excluded). You get Cash Benefits for 74 Surgical Operations... Lump Cash for Accidental Death... Cash Payment for Loss of Eyes, Hands, Feet... Special POLIO protection... plus other valuable coverages. No waiting period! We pay CASH DIRECT TO YOU! Only 3c a day for adults; 1 1/2c a day for children to age 18. Sold direct! No agent will call!

POLICY PAYS

HOSPITAL ROOM AND BOARD FOR SICKNESS

Per Month **\$150.00**

(No time limit)

HOSPITAL ROOM and BOARD for ACCIDENT

Per Month **\$150.00**

(No time limit)

74 SURGICAL OPERATIONS

\$10 to \$100

Policy Provides in Lieu of Other Benefits the Following—

ACCIDENTAL DEATH

\$500 to \$2000

LOSS OF EYES, HANDS, FEET DUE TO ACCIDENT

\$250 to \$2000

INFANTILE PARALYSIS

HOSPITAL UP **\$500**

BILLS TO

DOCTOR BILLS UP **\$500**

While in Hosp. TO

ORTHOPEDIC UP **\$500**

APPLIANCES TO

YOU CAN GET MATERNITY

FREE! MAIL COUPON

NORTH AMERICAN MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Dept. 252-MC, Wilmington, Del.

Please send me, without obligation, details about your "3c A Day Hospitalization Insurance Plan".

Name.....

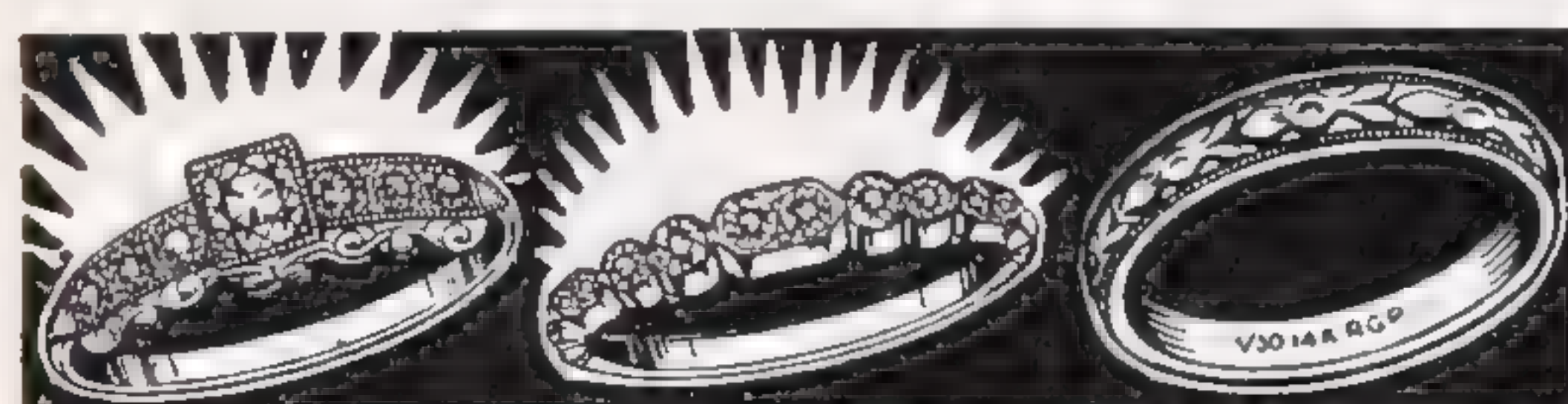
Address.....

City.....State.....

Southern's Way Is The EASY Way
To **MAKE MONEY**

Show enchanting new All-Occasion Greeting Cards, styled with South's flair for beauty. EVERYBODY BUYS! \$1 Assortments pay up to 50c profit. Big variety of self-sellers. No experience needed. Sensational plan starts you earning. WRITE NOW FOR SAMPLES on approval.

SOUTHERN GREETING CARD CO.
216 S. PAULINE STREET, Dept. J-31, MEMPHIS 4, TENN.



STYLE A. Engagement Ring with a 1 kt. imported simulated diamond.

STYLE B. Wedding Ring with many simulated imported diamonds.

STYLE C. Wedding Band Plain or Embossed.

SIMULATED DIAMONDS IMPORTED

To make thousands of new friends we offer you choice of any ring shown. Any style in white or yellow gold color effect or Sterling Silver. Just select style ring. Send together with this ad—name, address, ring size and 50c coin or money order. **ACT NOW!** Guarantee: 10 Day Money Back If Not Satisfied.

ONLY

50c

EA.

POSTPAID
Nothing More to Pay—Ever!

SIMMONS CO., 849 Church St. Annex
Dept. D-752, New York 8, N. Y.

Wake Up To More Comfort

Without Nagging Backache

Nagging backache, loss of pep and energy, headaches and dizziness may be due to slowdown of kidney function. Doctors say good kidney function is very important to good health. When some everyday condition, such as stress and strain, causes this important function to slow down, many folks suffer nagging backache—feel miserable. Minor bladder irritations due to cold or wrong diet may cause getting up nights or frequent passages.

Don't neglect your kidneys if these conditions bother you. Try Doan's Pills—a mild diuretic. Used successfully by millions for over 50 years. It's amazing how many times Doan's give happy relief from these discomforts—help the 15 miles of kidney tubes and filters flush out waste. Get Doan's Pills today!

Strictly from Hunger

(Continued from page 56) sylvania, a town well within the Pittsburgh smog limit. Each warily and knowingly eyed the other for some moments. Each one knew that this was one show date that paid a fast five bucks, no more, maybe less.

"What do you do?" one asked. "Hoof?"

"Something like that."

The first man smiled slightly. "Does Astaire have to worry?"

"Not yet. But he'll know the name one day."

"What is it?"

"Kelly. Gene Kelly. What's yours?"

"Perry Como."

"Thanks," the hooper named Kelly told the singer named Como. "I'll keep you in mind if my booking agent can't place this fellow Crosby."

THEY both laughed and then stopped suddenly, looking around the shabby, grease-stained dressing room.

"How do you get there?" the singer named Como asked. "I mean, how do you get up there, on top?"

"A plan," Kelly replied. "You've got to figure it out. Make a plan and keep to it."

If there ever was proof in a pudding, the life and career of the five-buck-a-date dancer in Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, is that. From the time he first made up his mind to dance professionally, he knew he wasn't going to be content merely with executing a niftier buck-and-wing than the next one. A strong, positive fellow, he had equally strong and positive ideas about the kind of dancing he was going to do.

The night Gene started to dance in a Cap and Gown show, the annual musical at the University of Pittsburgh, match-light and pocket flashlights flickered all over the house. You could hear whispers from the audience: "Who's that fellow?" "He's sensational."

The next morning, critics in all the Pittsburgh papers who usually covered Cap and Gown in an indulgent and condescending way, had things to say about Gene Kelly.

One, Florence Fisher Parry, who still writes one of Pittsburgh's most popular columns, got to her typewriter and told the Pitt student body to throw their academic caps in the air. "You have a great dancing star on your campus," she said in effect. Everybody on the campus was pretty impressed. Almost everybody, one should say. Except Kelly. He was too busy planning to be a lawyer to be much impressed.

The morning after the Cap and Gown show, he was sitting with a friend in the outer office of the student employment agency. Today, students can do baby-sitting evenings for fifty and seventy-five cents an hour. That year's class was happy to grab twenty-five cents an hour bus-boying in a cafeteria during rush hours. And Gene worked his way through college, wrestling freight, stacks of dirty dishes or two-hundred-pound packing cases—and dancing on Saturday nights for a five-spot.

"It says here," the friend read aloud to Kelly from a newspaper, "that if Hollywood is smart, they will drop everything they are doing out there to persuade you to be a movie star."

"I will not hold my breath until that happens," Kelly said.

"It also says," the friend continued, "that whatever you're planning to do, you should give it up and be a dancer."

"I don't want to be a dancer. I'm going to college so I can be a lawyer."

"After these reviews?" the friend asked.

"Lawyers eat," Gene said simply. "Dancers have to live on reviews—if they're lucky."

By the time Gene got his B.A. degree he'd discovered a simple truth: Sometimes,

when times are tough enough, even lawyers don't eat.

He also found that by being a dancer he could always make a dollar. On rickety stages and narrow makeshift platforms in Legion halls, trade union halls and lodge rooms, he developed the style of dancing he uses today.

Then he got a job teaching dancing to children in the Squirrel Hill Beth Sholom Synagogue. (Gene, who speaks almost as fine a Yiddish as Jimmy Cagney, calls it a "shül." "Don't forget the umlaut," he says, spelling it out.) He did so well as a dancing teacher that he had a bright idea. He'd be a dancer, not a lawyer, but a special kind of dancer.

He'd build himself a nice little financial backlog, teaching dancing. He'd study ballet, take off summers to work with teachers whose work he admired, and when he was really ready, hit New York.

As always, he was a Young Man with a Plan. Just as he'd gone after being a lawyer, now he was going to be a dancer.

Every so often he would pack a bag and go to Chicago. Maybe he'd study with some great ballet teacher or maybe he'd just try playing to a Windy City audience for a change. He'd get a whiff of what conditions were like for dancers and be grateful for those dancing schools of his back in Pittsburgh. (The teaching business was going so well he had a number of schools by then.)

One date that he played for a fast five bucks he hasn't forgotten yet. "All they wanted out of me was a little dancing, a little patter and then about twenty-five minutes of jokes," he says. "That's all! It took me well over an hour to get out there by streetcar. When I finished the act, and I did everything but introduce a troop of trained dogs, they reminded me I had to give another show before I could get the five dollars. So I did another show. I was getting dressed. It was two-thirty in the morning and I was dead-tired.

"Hey, what about the late show?" the manager asked me. So I went on once more. The next day when I found the booker who'd got me that lovely job, I was ready for mayhem, but he beat me to the draw.

"Don't hold out on me, Gene," he said. "Don't forget I get fifty cents commission out of that five."

IT WAS 1938 when Gene hit Broadway in a Cole Porter show, "Leave It to Me." But it so happened there was someone named Mary Martin in the show, too. She sang a song about her heart belonging to Daddy, aided and abetted by a modified strip tease that stopped the show nightly. She got the lion's share of the notices, but a few discerning people around Broadway remembered the name Kelly. A couple of seasons later, he persuaded William Saroyan to give him a chance to play Harry, the Hooper, in "The Time of Your Life." The younger theatrical set around Ralph's restaurant and the Penn-Astor drugstore on Broadway were frankly skeptical. They admitted the guy was a great dancer, "But now they say he's got this bug about being an actor. Dancers can be personalities but they can't be actors," they insisted.

They didn't know Kelly. He was a hit. And it was inevitable that he'd reach stardom in the musical play, "Pal Joey," which called for real acting as well as dancing. Just as it was inevitable for him to be brought to Hollywood. Signed by David O. Selznick, he arrived on the West Coast and then found the people who owned his contract had no idea what to do with him. A similar experience has unnerved a lot of people, but it didn't bother Gene. "I'm learning a lot," he said, during this waiting

period. "And I'm not complaining."

Later, when M-G-M had bought his contract from Selznick, he made his first picture, "For Me and My Gal." Although he had established his personal style by then—a combination of authentic jazz hoofing and pure ballet—a style that was unique, it was dismaying to find that all Gene had to do in the picture were a few consciously corny song-and-dance man routines that some eight hundred and fourteen other dancing members of Actors Equity could do equally well.

But was Gene concerned? He shook his head. "Very interesting, seeing how they make pictures," he said. "I have a lot to learn. Someday I may want to direct my own dances."

He had something in mind, even then—that something that was seen in "An American in Paris" and that will be seen in "Singin' in the Rain."

But like most people with a plan, Kelly does what he wants to do, quietly, with a minimum of hoopla. He joined the Navy during the war, without benefit of the press, and he leads a busy and comparatively quiet home life in sedate Beverly Hills. At his home the company is highly intellectual, the talk good, his friends mature and interested in pretty much anything and everything.

Gene is so crazy about his family—his wife Betsy, his daughter Kerry—he talks about "us" all the time, the way most actors talk about themselves. He's always thinking in terms of Betsy-Kerry-Gene. The only disappointment, apparently, in his family life is that nine-year-old Kerry doesn't like to dance.

"She says she hates ballet," Gene declared, almost wistfully.

"Then you can't get her to dance."

"A funny thing," Gene said. "That girl has brains. She's smart. She knows how to get what she wants. When it's bedtime and I call out to her to get to bed, that's when she comes up to me and asks if I would like her to dance for me."

Kelly winked. "She thinks she's outsmarting the old man, of course. What she doesn't know is that I like a gal who uses her head. I'll trade a few minutes of her bedtime for that. And, what's more, that way I get her to dance for me."

You might call Kerry a young lady with a plan. What she doesn't know yet is that plans are an old story to friend father.

THE END

MOVING?

For prompt change of address, please notify us six weeks beforehand; otherwise, some issues may miss you. Also, some back copies may not be available.

Write to
MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS,
INC., 205 E. 42ND ST., NEW YORK
17, N. Y.

Send both old and new address, postal zone number and, if possible, enclose mailing label from a recent copy of your PHOTOPLAY magazine.

It's possible to have your mailing address corrected by filing your new address with the Post Office; they will notify us. However, if delayed and we dispatch current magazine before that notice reaches us, it means added expense to you because the Post Office will not forward copies unless you pay extra postage.

SHAMPOO and WAVE SHAMPOO and CURL "Doing" Hair All-In-One!



Adrian Booth, Lovely Motion Picture Star

Now curl and wave your hair right while you shampoo and set. You have to wash your hair anyway so why not curl it at the same time with the fabulous MARLENE'S HAIR WAVING SHAMPOO. Lustrous waves, glorious curls that stay in usually from shampoo to shampoo.

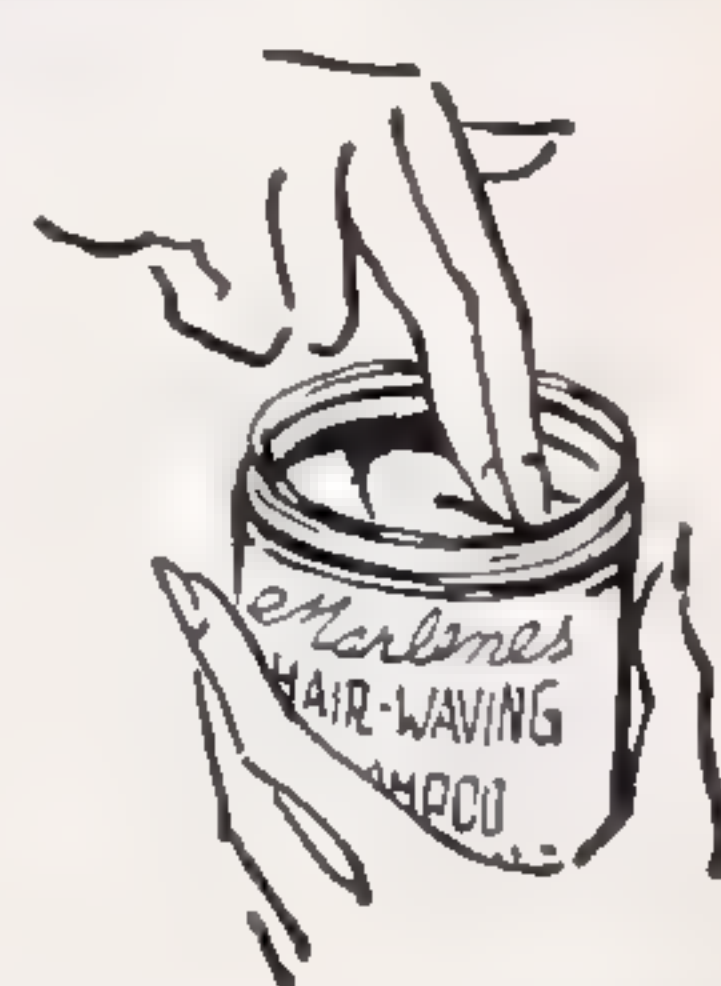
COUNTERACTS DULL, LIFELESS HAIR

Marlene's rich hair conditioning lather gently dissolves every particle of clinging dust film, whisks away dandruff flakes, actually cleans each hair strand separately and shines it with renewed life, gorgeous sparkling sheen . . . leaves hair smooth and soft yet manageable even to the ends . . . radiant in beauty and feminine loveliness. Makes permanents last longer! And Marlene's doesn't just make your hair want to curl . . . each Marlene's Shampoo and set actually curls it without permanent waving.

NO CLOUDING SOAP FILM EVEN IN HARD WATER! MAKES HAIR SOFT, MANAGEABLE, GLOWING WITH LIFE AND LUSTRE

Marlene's Hair Waving Shampoo contains not a trace of soap, nothing harsh, nothing drying or dulling whatsoever. It cleans, conditions and glorifies your hair and each shampoo and set curls and waves it at the same time. And, very important it rinses in-

stantly. In all the world there is nothing like Marlene's Hair Waving Shampoo. No wonder Marlene's is sweeping America! Get Marlene's, get the shampoo of your dreams and long-lasting curls and waves at the same time, or money back!



MARLENE'S HAIR WAVING SHAMPOO

AT COSMETIC COUNTERS, ALL OVER THE U.S. AND CANADA
Or Send \$1.20 Tax Incl. To Marlene's, Inc., 230 N. Michigan, Chicago 1, Ill.

PSORIASIS

PSORIASIS SUFFERERS: Has everything failed to bring even temporary relief from scales, lesions and itching? Then write today for FREE important information. You needn't invest one cent! PIXACCL CO., Dept. Y, Box 7097, Cleveland, Ohio

**SILK FINISH
ENLARGEMENTS**

5x7 SIZE 29¢ each
8x10 SIZE 59¢ each

**GOLD TOOLED
FRAMES**



Check size and color of frame.
☐ 5x7 ☐ Ivory and Gold
☐ 8x10 ☐ Brown and Gold
Beautiful silk finish black and white enlargements made from your favorite snapshots, photos or negatives. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing for complete information on having your enlargements beautifully hand colored in oil. **SEND NO MONEY.** Simply pay postman for each enlargement and frame plus cost of mailing. Satisfaction guaranteed. Limit 3 to a customer. Originals returned with enlargements. Offer good in U.S.A. only.

HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS
7021 Santa Monica Blvd., Dept. C-25, Hollywood 38, Calif.



4
GORGEOUS BOXES SENT ON APPROVAL

Act Now!
Sell Cardinal Everyday Greeting Cards and "coin" money in your spare time! **NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED!** We send you 4 Box Assortments on approval. Just show them to friends. New 21-Card \$1 Assortments are miracle sellers—pay you up to 100% cash profit! Unique Floral Cards, Humorous, DeLuxe Stationery. Also Gift Items, many others. The Cardinal plan pays you big profits plus an **EXTRA CASH BONUS.** Plan for groups, too. Send coupon now for samples!

Cardinal CRAFTSMEN
1400 STATE AVE., Dept. K-29, CINCINNATI 14, OHIO
Please send money-making plans and 4 Assortments on approval.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.

American School, Dept. H253, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

HEMSTITCHER



Hemstitch on any sewing machine with this handy attachment. Does two piece, criss-cross, inlaid, circular and hemstitching for pleats; also tucking, smocking and picoting. Makes rugs, comforters, slippers, etc. out of any material. Easy directions included.

Both for \$1.00 BUTTON HOLER



Makes button holes on your sewing machine instead of by hand. Also darns stockings, sews buttons, zippers; and can be used for quilting. Sew in any direction—front, back or sideways. **SEND NO MONEY**—Merely send your name, address and pay postman \$1.00 plus postage on arrival. Or, send \$1.00 with order, and we mail attachments postage paid. You risk nothing. Satisfaction guaranteed or \$1.00 back.

LELANE CO., Dept. MW-22, Box 571, Kansas City 10, Mo.

Earn \$50 a week

AS A

PRACTICAL NURSE!



Practical nurses are always needed! Learn at home in your spare time as thousands of men and women—18 to 60 years of age—have done through Chicago School of Nursing. Easy-to-understand lessons, endorsed by physicians. One graduate has charge of 10-bed hospital. Nurse Cromer, of Iowa, runs her own nursing home. Others earn \$5.00 to \$10.00 a day in private practice.

YOU CAN EARN WHILE YOU LEARN!

Mrs. B. C., of Texas, earned \$474.25 while taking course. Mrs. S. E. P. started on her first case after her 7th lesson; in 14 months she earned \$1900. You, too, can earn good money, make new friends. High school not necessary. Equipment included. Easy payments. Trial plan. 53rd year. Send coupon now!

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

Dept. 22, 41 East Pearson Street, Chicago 11, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name _____ Age _____

City _____ State _____

Thrilling New Massage Cream Contains PC-11. Acts Instantly to **DRY UP SKIN BLEMISHES**



**From Both Oily Skin and
External Causes!**

Have you tried in vain to get rid of oily, muddy look, pimples, "Hickies," other externally caused skin blemishes? Well, you never had PC-11 before! That's POMPEIAN'S name for Hexachlorophene. Wonderful discovery of science helps dry up such skin blemishes! PC-11 is now contained in new POMPEIAN Massage Cream! Acts instantly to clean out dirt, help you remove blackheads like magic! See how it goes on face pink—rolls off muddy gray!

GENEROUS TRIAL TUBE

-10 CENTS! Send name, address and 10 cents for 5 massages to POMPEIAN CORP., Department M1, Baltimore 24, Md. Or get Pompeian Milk Massage Cream at your favorite drug store.



"How to Make Money with Simple Cartoons"



A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address

**FREE
BOOK**

CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE
Dept. 592, Pleasant Hill, Ohio

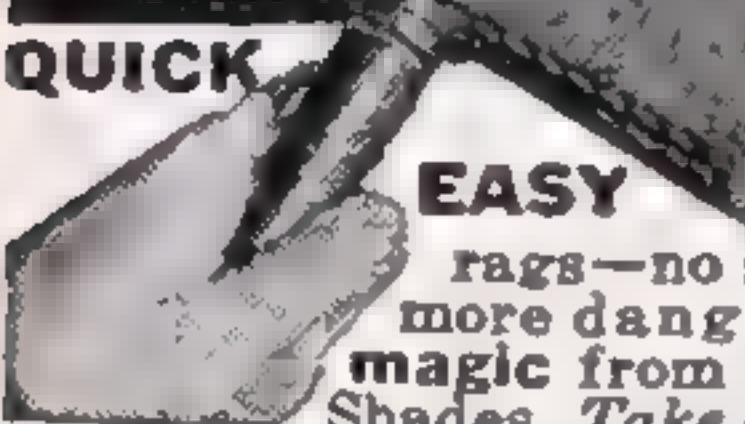
BIG MONEY SELLING THESE

Marvelous new line of all-occasion greeting cards. So sensational all you have to do is show them. Box of 21 only 1.00. Over 100 other terrific boxes including birthday, get-well, etc. Profits to 100% plus bonus. Write for free samples. Kit on approval.

GREETING CARDS

REGAL GREETING CARD CO.
Dept. TS-20, Ferndale, Michigan

Now MIRACLE WALL CLEANER



Saves Costly Redecorating

AMAZING INVENTION. Banishes old-style housecleaning mess and muss. No rags—no sticky "dough"—no red, swollen hands. No more dangerous stepladders. Literally erases dirt like magic from Wallpaper, Painted Walls, Ceilings, Window Shades. Take orders from friends! Earn money! Act now!

SAMPLES FOR TRIAL Sample offer sent immediately to all who send name at once. Hurry. Postcard will do. **SEND NO MONEY—just your name.** KRISTEE CO., Dept. 439, AKRON 8, OHIO

U. S.

Civil Service Jobs!

Start high as \$3,795.00 year

MEN — WOMEN. Thousands of positions open. Prepare NOW for next Examinations. Write immediately for free 32-page book, with list of positions and particulars telling how to qualify. Veterans get preference.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE

(Not Government Controlled)
Dept. E-98, Rochester 4, N. Y.

Marvel
WHIRLING SPRAY
Syringe FOR
Women
3⁵⁰

Free
Booklet

MARVEL CO.
132 East St. New Haven, Conn.

At
Drug
Counters
Everywhere

If You Want to Be Charming

(Continued from page 73) I have the opinions of some of the best career counselors in the country to back me up.

We all have our share of the world's work to do. And thank heaven for that. I know a few parasites, and *their* misery approaches desperation.

But there are millions of kinds of jobs, and of this vast well of opportunity there must be at least one which would fit everyone of you. Why do so many young people take the first job that comes along and get stuck with it?

A lot of girls, I think, secretly feel that "Any old job will do until I get married," and then get so acidulous and tense doing work they hate that they lose all the natural magnetism which attracts the opposite sex. Young men accept "temporary" dull jobs, then take on such heavy responsibilities they dare not risk a change.

Others plead grim necessity, or lack of training in the thing they would like to do. But there are night courses, free ones, and free vocational advice clinics, if you really want to get out of your rut.

Weight Deductions:

A young wife writes that, concerned over a rapidly expanding derriere, she asked her doctor for advice. He put her on a stringent diet, which she followed faithfully. Now, three months later, the unsightly hips are gone, but so, alas, are two inches from her once perfect bust. She also has some problems: unattractively bony shoulders and hollows in her cheeks which she says make her look old and ill.

"What now?" she asked the doctor.

"You American women have a phobia about figure," he exploded. "First you want to get so skinny that you could just melt away, and then you say, 'But I don't want to be bony.' Ach!"

I have no medical degrees, but I would argue with his original advice.

Diet certainly is the answer for girls who are just plain fat. But when a girl with an otherwise good figure wants to reduce one unsightly spot, then I'd think that localized exercise would do the trick without any unpleasant side results.

Hips too big? My girl, get down on the floor and roll.

Tummy out of hand? Lie on the floor and elevate your legs, first alternately and, when your abdominal muscles can take it, both at once, higher and higher each day, and bring them down slowly, counting, slowly, to ten, to twenty, to thirty. You can take it.

Upper arms? Stand facing a wall, your hands pointing inward, elbows bent. Push away until your arms are straight. Feel the stretch. Keep the tension. Repeat only as often as you can do the exercise without fatigue. Then rest.

Remember that striving for a good figure is not vanity but a friendly gesture. It's your way of saying, "I want to be attractive. I want to be nice to have around."

Let's Face It:

Through some perversity of nature the adolescent years and skin problems seem to be inseparable.

I know we've talked about this a lot before, but since the anguish about pimples, blackheads, acne, the whole dreary catalog of teen-age tortures is so general I'd like to hammer away at it again.

There are three approaches to the skin problem: Internal, external, psychological.

Internal correctives include policing your diet: more milk, more fruit and green vegetables, liberal proteins—meats, fish, chicken, cheese, eggs. And, sorry, girls, almost no sweets or starches until this

battle is won. Also important internally is the amount of fresh air you breathe—get out in the open and move around until your whole body breathes!

Viveca Lindfors, who has the most beautiful skin I've ever seen in my life—is up at seven every day. She swims the cold Pacific before breakfast (every day of the year!). She walks, at least two miles, on the beach every day. She's so full of good, pure oxygen you'd think she'd inflate.

Now for number two in the list of correctives, the external:

While the right food and sufficient exercise in the open air are getting their licks in at your innards, there are some surface tricks that will speed the job along.

The first external essential is, of course, cleanliness. Soap and water and friction are the chief ingredients.

One of our readers who, bless her, is recovering from polio in a hospital in the East, wrote me that she had suffered agonies with acne before she got sick, but that, with the help and counsel of a friendly nurse, she will go home with an absolutely flawless complexion. The nurse's secret was a complexion brush, which she used with a mild soap and plenty of warm water, both morning and night.

I would suspect that the hospital's scientifically trained dieticians were equally helpful to our convalescent friend.

And how about number three—the psychological factor? Well, kids, the truth is that adolescent skin eruptions are somehow related to the teen-agers' struggle to grow up, to pass from the dependence of childhood into a stand-on-your-feet maturity. That's a problem that every one of us has to live through and resolve for herself. I'm certainly not saying it's easy, but look around you—somehow or other a lot of people have managed. Good luck!

Now then, a lot of you who write me moan, "How do I get rid of freckles?"

This is a tough one for me. I happen to like freckles—which is fortunate, since I have my share. There's something young, healthy and outdoorsy about freckles, I think, which is peculiarly American.

Doris Day has so many and such determined freckles that even heavy screen make-up couldn't hide them. So did Warner Brothers fire her? On the contrary.

"The freckles are charming," they said. "Skip the make-up. Let them show."

Welcome Strangers:

A letter before me is from a young matron who recently moved with her husband to a new city. "We knew making friends would be difficult and that largely it would be up to us," she writes.

They didn't wait for invitations, but broke the ice themselves by inviting their new acquaintances—business associates and neighbors—to their home.

"Nobody declined our invitations," the perplexed young woman says. "They not only came, but they stayed late and seemed to have fun. But not once did we hear another word socially from any of them."

This kind of rudeness is common practice, I'm afraid. People are busy. They'll get around to returning the hospitality one day, but in the meantime how are the newcomers to know that they are accepted? It isn't necessary to plan a dinner party right away to prove to a stranger in your midst that he's welcome. A little note or just a friendly "thank you" phone call would be almost as effective.

We want to be charming, it says here—but do we? Sometimes, I think, we hustling, bustling Americans find charm elusive because we don't take time for common courtesy.

THE END

What Should I Do?

(Continued from page 4)

what would you do if the child were handicapped? Could you face a lifetime of selfless care and enormous expense?

Be wise enough to go through a legitimate agency to get your baby, and be woman enough to wait your turn. Let your friend solve her immediate personal problem by going to one of those agencies for aid and care. Both will be supplied in kindness and with understanding.

Claudette Colbert

Dear Miss Colbert:

My mother and father died when I was four. Since then I have lived with my aunt and uncle, who are very strict.

Two nights ago I attended the Junior Prom. My aunt made me wear an old dress of hers. She said she had worn it only once about twelve years ago and that it was right back in style. It was made of navy blue lace over a watered burgundy taffeta slip. It had a wide boat neck and long sleeves which came to a point over the hand. The skirt was pulled up at one side, and fastened with three old red velvet roses.

Miss Colbert, I just looked awful. All the other girls wore nylon net or tulle, or just yards and yards of taffeta.

Even so, the boy I went with was nice and said my hair looked pretty. He asked me for another date for next week and when we got home, he kissed me good-night just as if I had looked like Cinderella. But my aunt peeked out the window, and saw it, and she popped her cork when I came in the house. She says I can't go out after dark for a month and that I can't have any telephone calls either.

Sybil H.

I gather that your uncle and aunt have had no children, and that you were imposed upon them as a duty. I imagine that they love you dearly, even though they are incapable of being as understanding as you would wish. It may be your aunt knows as well as you do that the garment was not suitable, but she was unable to provide anything better.

Your letter indicates that you are bright and intelligent and have a feeling for fashion. Why don't you learn to sew? Then that skill, coupled with the money you could earn by baby-sitting, would provide you with a nice wardrobe.

As for the month's restriction of privileges, I agree with you that this seems a bit harsh. However, why don't you tell your beau the story when you see him at school and ask for a rain-check on your date? I'm sure that he will stand by you, because our contemporaries understand what our elders cannot.

Claudette Colbert

Have you a problem which seems to have no solution? Would you like the thoughtful advice of

CLAUDETTE COLBERT?

If you would, write to her in care of Photoplay, 321 S. Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Cal., and if Miss Colbert feels that your problem is of general interest, she'll consider answering it here. Names and addresses will be held confidential for your protection.

STRANGER THAN FICTION! ^{by} Taylor

NO MORE
EMBARRASSMENT
OF PIMPLES

NEW SENSATIONAL
SKIN-COLORED
MEDICATION FOR

PIMPLES

CALLED

"CLEARASIL"

WORKS WHILE IT
HIDES PIMPLES
AMAZINGLY!



DOCTORS PROVE
CLEARASIL
REALLY WORKS!
IN SKIN SPECIALISTS'
TESTS ON 200 PATIENTS
CLEARASIL BROUGHT
AMAZING RELIEF
TO 8 OUT OF EVERY 10



ENTIRELY
NEW!

CLEARASIL IS
SKIN-COLORED TO
HIDE PIMPLES DAY
AND NIGHT WHILE
IT WORKS.

NOT A GREASY

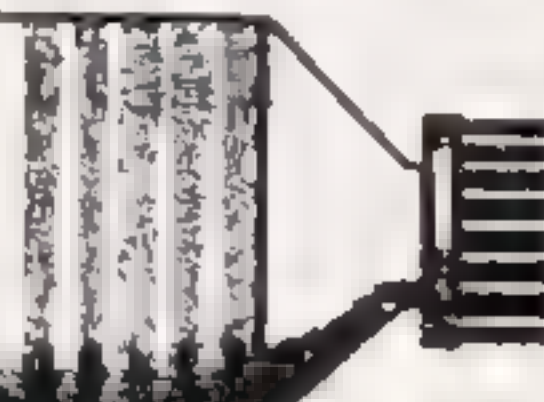
OINTMENT

BUT A FAST-
DRYING CREAM...

IT'S
ASTOUNDING!

GUARANTEE: CLEARASIL MUST AMAZE YOU
THE FIRST TIME YOU USE IT—OR MONEY BACK.

Clearasil
greatest medication for external application to
PIMPLES and ACNE



AT ALL
DRUGGISTS
ONLY **59¢**
ECONOMY SIZE 98¢

NOW—BE YOUR OWN BOSS!

There's a big opportunity for you to make from \$10 to \$50 a week—and it costs you nothing but your spare time! Take subscriptions for all magazines for your friends and neighbors. (For U.S.A. sales only.) For full particulars write: Subscription Secretary Division
MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, Inc.
Dept. WG-2, Bartholomew Bldg.
205 E. 42nd St. New York 17, N. Y.

She Got \$400.00
for a Half Dollar
I will pay CASH for
OLD COINS, BILLS and STAMPS

POST YOURSELF! It pays!
I paid \$400.00 to Mrs. Dowdy of Texas, for one Half Dollar; J.D. Martin of Virginia \$200.00 for a single Copper Cent. Mr. Manning of New York, \$2,500.00 for one Silver Dollar. Mrs. G.F. Adams, Ohio, received \$740.00 for a few old coins. I will pay big prices for all kinds of old coins, medals, bills and stamps.
I WILL PAY \$100.00 FOR A DIME!
1894 S. Mint; \$50.00 for 1913 Liberty Head Nickel (not Buffalo) and hundreds of other amazing prices for coins. Send 4c for Large Illustrated Coin Folder and further particulars. It may mean much profit to you. Write today to
B. MAX MEHL, 357 Mehl Bldg., FORT WORTH, TEXAS
(Largest Rare Coin Establishment in U. S.)

I'm a mother of young ones.
The "cowboy and gun" ones,
"Too tired to sleep"? Yes-sir-ree"
SHUT-EYE saved the day,
I sleep soundly, and say,
I'm as calm as old "Mother Machree"



Submitted by
Mrs. WALTER KOTULA
Chicago, Ill.

GET SOME

shut-eye

NO PRESCRIPTION NEEDED

YOU'LL SLEEP BETTER TONIGHT
—OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

CONTAINS NO NARCOTICS OR BARBITURATES
DEPT. RT. HARRISON PRODUCTS, Inc. SAN FRANCISCO 5

EARN EXTRA MONEY!

Send
For
Samples

Sell famous **W&S** Greeting Cards. No experience needed. 21-Card \$1 Assortment for all events pays up to 50c. **EXCLUSIVE** Gift Wraps, over 100 others. *Cash bonus;* group earning plan. Write now for samples on approval.
WETMORE & SUGDEN, INC., Dept. B-9
749 MONROE AVENUE, ROCHESTER 2, NEW YORK

Tabcin

EASES SNEEZES

AND OTHER COLD MISERY

When you take cold—take **TABCIN** quick! **TABCIN** is the modern cold formula of time-tested ingredients to relieve the headache, the feverish feeling and aches and pains of a cold. **TABCIN** also contains antihistamine to check sneezes and sniffles. **TABCIN** offers more complete cold relief!

Miles Laboratories, Inc., Elkhart, Ind.



ALL DRUG STORES in the **BRIGHT RED** package

Borrow \$50 to \$600 BY MAIL

Confidential Loan Service

Need money? No matter where you live... you can borrow **BY MAIL**, \$50.00 to \$600.00 this easy, quick, confidential way. No endorsers needed. Employed men and women of good character eligible. Solve your money problems quickly and in complete privacy with a loan made by mail. Employer, relatives and friends will not know you're applying for a loan. Convenient monthly payments. Rush coupon—giving occupation—for Application Blank sent FREE in plain envelope. There's no obligation.
STATE FINANCE CO., 323 Securities Bldg. Dept. G-120, OMAHA 2, NEBRASKA

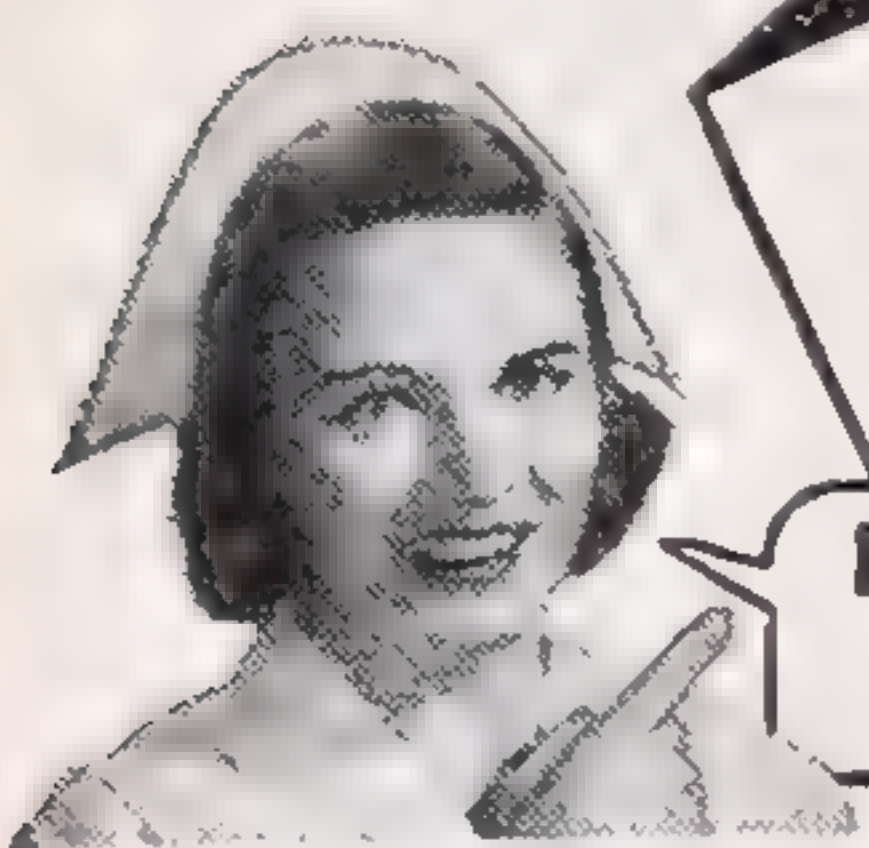


No Endorsers
REPAY
ON EASY
TERMS
Quick! Easy!
PRIVATE

STATE FINANCE CO., Dept. G-120,
323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebraska
Please rush FREE Application Blank.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____
Occupation _____ Age _____
Amount you want to borrow \$ _____

Corns? Callouses? Bunions?



**Dr. Scholl's
SUPER-FAST
RELIEF**

**PUTS YOU RIGHT BACK
ON YOUR FEET!**

No waiting! Super-Soft Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads relieve pain in a jiffy... prevent corns, sore toes, callouses, blisters... ease new or tight shoes... remove corns, callouses one of the fastest ways known to medical science. Now, more than ever, it pays to insist on Dr. Scholl's! Try them!

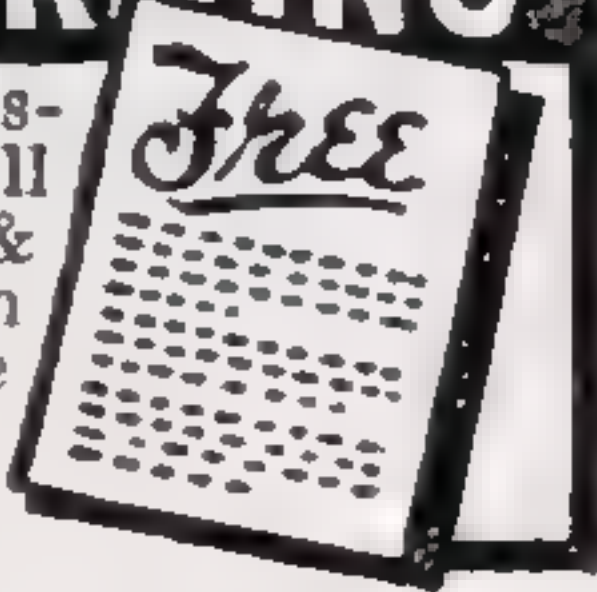


CORNS CALLOUSES BUNIONS SOFT CORNS

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

ANALYZE HANDWRITING

MORE INCOME, Prestige, Success. Fascinating uncrowded profession-business, full or spare time. **FREE** illustrated lesson & Year Book shows how men and women in home, business and professions analyze handwriting to understand people, **MAKE MONEY.** **FREE** lesson and information about unusual opportunities if over 21.



I. G. A. S., Inc.

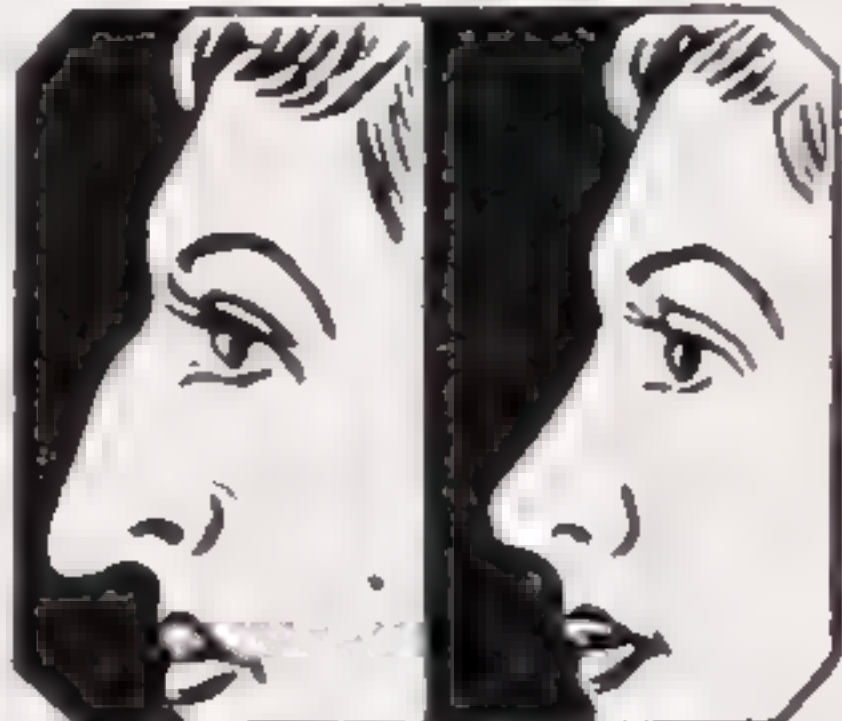
721 Wilhoit Bldg.

Springfield, Mo.

NOSSES RESHAPED

FACE LIFTING

Loose skin, wrinkles, outstanding ears, lips, baggy eyelids, breasts, scars, tattoos—corrected by plastic surgery. Men & women. Consultation and Booklet **MC Free.**



LINCOLN HOUSE PUBLISHERS

542 Fifth Ave., Suite 63, N. Y. C. LE. 2-1596

SHOW AMAZING VALUE

**Deluxe Greeting Cards
— Sell for less than 5¢ each**



Friends quickly buy low cost box assortments. Big profits. Bonus. No experience needed. Request **FREE TRIAL** outfit of Feature All-Occasion Assortments on approval, **FREE** samples exclusive Name Imprinted Stationery, Napkins and Surprise Offer.

NEW ENGLAND ART PUBLISHERS
North Abington 636-K, Mass.

FREE BOOKLET TELLS HOW TO LEARN NURSING AT HOME



Practical nurses earn to \$75 a week. Thousands needed for MD offices, hospitals, sanitariums. Our course written by doctors, tested in clinic. Earn as you train. Outfit sent. Terms. Write for free booklet!

GLENWOOD CAREER SCHOOLS

7050 Glenwood Ave., Chicago 26 Dept NI-2

Name _____ Age _____

City _____ State _____

Amazing New Creme Shampoo

RE-COLORS HAIR

IN 17 MINUTES

Now change streaked, gray, graying or drab hair to a new lustrous youthful-looking color, try Tintz Creme Shampoo-Tint today.

It's a new hair coloring that re-colors hair at home as it shampoos. Takes only 17 minutes. No waiting for results. It's easy to use—no messy mixing. Won't wash or rub out. Get your choice of color today: Lt. Ash Blond, Golden Blond, Blond, Lt. Warm Brown, Lt. Auburn, Auburn, Med. Warm Brown, Dk. Warm Brown, Dk. Brown, Lt. Brown, Med. Brown, Black, Jet Black.



SEND NO MONEY Deposit with postman on delivery \$1.50 plus tax and postage on MONEY BACK Guarantee of satisfaction. (Enclose \$1.80 incl. tax Tintz pays postage.) Mail order today to **TINTZ CO., Dept. 679B, 230 N. Michigan, Chicago 1, Ill.**

The Life and Loves of Ava Gardner

(Continued from page 41) called Bappie by the family, was experiencing the same type of love for a nice young man named Larry Tarr. Quite by accident, Larry Tarr would later be responsible for her becoming a Hollywood star, but nobody dreamed such a fantastic thing then, when Ava was born, and Bappie was already Mrs. Tarr.

By the time Ava started toddling, Elsie May was wed, and when she was three, Inez, too, became a bride. But this was different. Ava was old enough to be jealous of Inez.

What might have happened if her newest brother-in-law hadn't been so understanding of a little girl's emotions? Would it have been better for her if there, in her babyhood, one man had disillusioned her? Would it have kept her heart from being so buffeted later, her idealism from being so flagrant, her romantic hopes so high?

Inez's husband did understand her, though. He took her, all by her small blonde self, for a ride in his Ford. Today, Ava Gardner drives the biggest, most powerful cars on the road, but nothing will ever thrill her like that first ride of hers in an old model "T" flivver. It hadn't been new for ten years. It couldn't possibly have worked itself up over a boiling fifty per. But to be alone in such a wonderful vehicle, with her brand new brother-in-law! This was bliss, and such male thoughtfulness set up a new idol in her worshipping heart.

However, she went really wild when Myra, who was a mere seven years her senior, married before Ava was so much as in her teens. She and Myra had always quarreled like crazy, mostly over which one of them was due to wash the nightly dinner dishes, which one due to wipe. But to have Myra being a Mrs.!

The horror that just possibly she, Ava, the spoiled baby, might be an old maid swept over her. Molly had often told her that boys didn't really like girls who were tomboyish—and heaven knows, she was all of that. Ava swore to herself that she would marry the very first second she met the right man. Of course, the man would be rich, handsome, and she would have a perfectly huge family—nine children at least—and she and her dreamy husband would live happily forever and ever.

Trudging back and forth to school, three miles each way, barefooted through the dust of Graptown, small Ava Gardner dreamed this dream. And today in Hollywood Mrs. Frank Sinatra, the sensational star of "Showboat" and "Pandora and the Flying Dutchman" and the town's acknowledged number one glamour girl, hasn't changed the dream one bit.

It is fairly symbolic that the color of her hair changed to its present darkness just before she was twelve. Because that is when the first dark shadow of "differentness" fell over her heretofore sunny life. That was when she moved from Smithtown to Newport News, Va., which then seemed to her a greater metropolis than New York or London or Paris now seem. That was when she first said her name was Avah Gahdnuh, that she was from No'th Cah'lina, and her daddy was a fah-mah, and heard a schoolroom rock with laughter at her accent. That was when she first discovered how very poor she was, with one pair of shoes a year, with her dresses that Molly made for her, and her carefully hoarded pennies for Sunday School.

SHE had been all drama and dream until that. She swung through a cycle of moods—one day the tomboy, playing sandlot baseball on an otherwise all-boy team, the next day a wildly feminine creature, making elaborate dresses for her large family of dolls. She would spend weeks being the eager-eyed student, studying like mad for the adoration of her teacher, and then she'd change, play hookey, steal watermelons from the fields, and run away from home to stay with Negro families, who adored her.

She knew that playing hookey was forbidden. So, too, were climbing trees and tearing her clothes. Yet, when she wanted to do any of these things, she calmly did them, then marched bravely home for the licking she knew Mamma would administer. Mamma always did, too, only later to hold out her arms so that Ava could crawl into her lap for comfort.

And you don't have to be a master psychologist, certainly, to have this attitude remind you of Ava striding into the Shamrock Hotel in Dallas, Texas, two years ago when Frankie was singing there—and thus blowing open the Sinatra-Gardner triangle. Child or adult, when she's danced, she has also been ready to pay the piper.

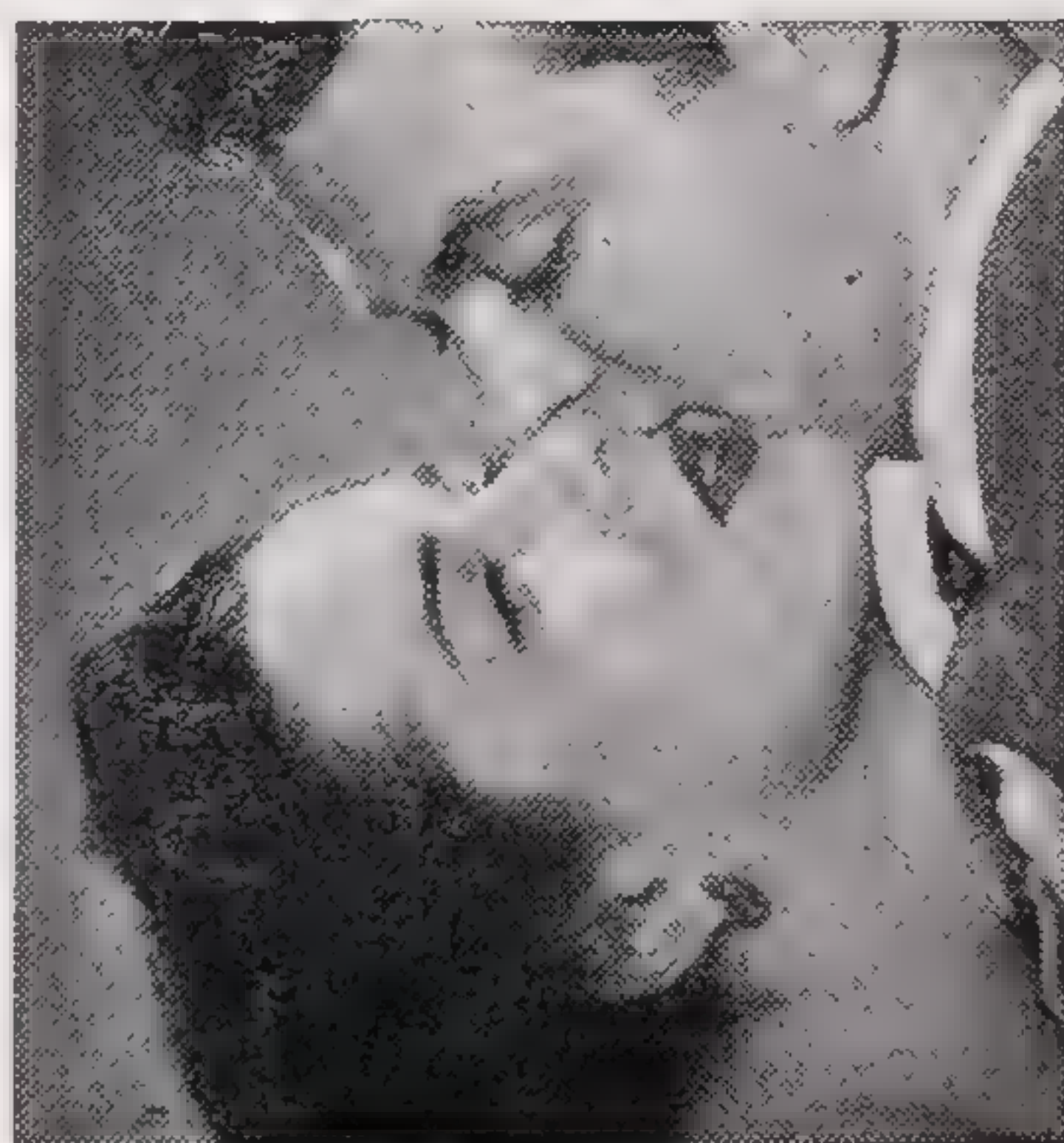
Maybe this type of realistic courage came from the admiring friendship that she and her mother established for each other right from the start. They were forever putting up proud pretenses for one another. Mamma, for instance, never pointed out how painfully extravagant it was to make Ava two birthday cakes, one chocolate, one cocoanut, every birthday because, for one thing, it came so close to Christmas, and also because her spoiled baby never could make up her mind which of the two flavors was her favorite.

She was only two when she and Mamma

Listen to

HOLLYWOOD LOVE STORY

A complete romantic drama presented on each program. Cal York, famed PHOTOPLAY Magazine reporter, digs into Hollywood's love life for these heart-palpitating stories. Also latest Hollywood news.



★ ★ ★ ★

*Every Saturday
morning, 11:30 A.M.
EST, NBC*

left the wooden frame house where they had all been born and went to live at a teacher's dormitory in Smithfield. A bad tobacco crop made that trip necessary. It meant two less mouths for Daddy to feed. It meant some little cash for Mamma, and Ava, the baby, was too young to be left behind. They still were within walking distance of the farm, however, so they weren't really cut off from the rest of the family.

Sundays, after the Baptist services, Jonas and Molly always spent together, usually joined by Bappie and Larry, by Elsie May and her husband, by Inez and hers. That's when Al began figuring prominently in Ava's life.

Al was actually Elsie May's son, and therefore Ava's nephew, even if he was a whole year older than she. From the moment she was conscious of anything, she was aware of how wonderful it would be if this older male would call her "Auntie." So she began learning about the stubbornness of men from him: Al never did call her anything but Ava.

The schoolteachers in the dormitory, for whom Mamma kept house and cooked, gave her her first lessons. Then came Graptown school, then Smithtown, and High, and then, oh roseate moment, her first great love. He was grades beyond her. He was years older. Well, two anyhow, but you know how vast that is at fourteen. So she wrote him love letters. Sonnets. Poems. And more love letters. Which she never mailed.

His name was Luther Davis. In fact, it still is, and he still lives in Smithtown, and the last time Ava was home she called on him and his wife. All her Smithtown friends are still her pals, and nothing in the world—except Frankie—makes her so happy as going down there and seeing them and all her kinfolk again.

Once Luther's sister found some of Ava's letters and threatened to expose her. This scared Ava so, coming on top of the Newport News shock of discovering her own differentness, that she didn't dare fall in love again for some time. Nearly a year—and this time with a football captain.

DADDY hadn't liked Newport News. Neither did Mamma. They returned to Smithtown and the bad crops.

All through High, Mamma kept telling Ava she'd better figure out what kind of work she wanted to do. Ava had no idea. There was a boy who played on the basketball team who interested her much more. Her oldest brother said he'd finance her for one year in college, if she really wanted to go. She said she guessed so.

She kept her mind on the boy who played basketball, though how she could think of the game at all when it had contributed to one of her most humiliating moments, she didn't know. That was when she'd been on the girl's basketball team in High. She was only a sub, and the Gardner poverty prevented her having the team costume, like the other girls. But somehow, one night, they put her in to play, wearing a little skirt and shirtwaist Mamma had made for her. As she ran, she felt the waist leaving the skirt, heard, as she hurled toward a basket, groans and laughter instead of applause. But she made the basket anyhow, and stopped and discovered she'd made it for the other side.

Bappie and Larry, meanwhile, moved to New York City. Near Broadway, no less, where Larry was being a theatrical photographer. To the Gardners it sounded impossibly luxurious. And when she was only fourteen, Bappie invited Ava up north to see them. It was all too glittering for Ava to believe it, but when Bappie said that she, the baby, might take up modeling, that was really a joke. Besides,

Ava knew she didn't want to be a model or an actress. She wanted to be a wife. But after that trip she came home and did seriously think about becoming a stenographer after she studied a little bit at Atlantic Christian College.

And Atlantic Christian, for the single year she went there, dutifully studying pothooks and typing and all dull business things, wasn't half as bad as she expected. For she went to dances with boys from Duke and Chapel Hill, and there was one special fellow about whom she doesn't remember anything except that he was special to her then and that his name was Bunny Fleming.

She even wonders now if it was he who took her out the time that they were both so shy that driving along the road they could only read signs to one another. Because of her shyness she had a lot of one-shot dates. They'd look at her and decide she must be sultry. They'd take her out and find out she couldn't say a word. So she got dropped and when "The Pine Knot," the college annual, came out that year, she ran fourth best among "the Freshman Class prettiest girls."

Her father became very ill. Mamma was working too hard, trying to keep a home together. Ava felt she had no right taking her brother's money to go to college. She quit, went back to Smithtown, meaning to get a job, any sort of job. Till marriage, of course. But then the impossible happened. Bappie wired that Ava was to come to New York at once, that there was a chance to get her into the movies, that Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer had her picture and wanted to see her (see page 37).

WHEN Ava came to New York she was dizzy with excitement. With her youth, her beauty, her figure, she turned heads everywhere she went. But she was too busy looking about her to notice. She loved to walk anywhere and everywhere in New York. She went window shopping, admiring the lovely clothes she saw, yet not envious because she couldn't have them. In the evenings, with Bappie and Larry, she went to the movies and one night, in a restaurant called Hickory House, she had a real thrill. She saw a movie star there, Henry Fonda, and she finally got up courage to go over and ask him to autograph her menu, which he did with such charm that she couldn't sleep for thinking of it all night long.

It was ten days before they heard from Metro. During that time, Ava saw an ad for a band vocalist. She and Bappie practiced on "Amapola" for days, then she tried out. They let her finish one chorus and that was that. Which was just as well for next day a call came from Metro.

Mamma made her a special dress for this glorious occasion. It was green velvet and it dropped off the shoulders. She went in to take the test, saying a prayer of thankfulness for Mamma, and by the way of forgetting her fear, remembering such wonderful things about Mamma as the Christmas day when she'd been thirteen and Mamma had given her her first lipstick. It was her only present from her parents, all they could afford, but she adored it so much that she went along with the gag and pretended she really thought it came from Santa Claus.

They were doing a test of Hazel Scott and Vaughn Monroe that same day and Ava was nearly overcome by contact with such celebrity, thankful that she didn't have to say a word. All she had to do was to sit full face, looking into the camera, turn her head for both profiles, get up and smile and walk around. She didn't know then that Marvin Schenck, hearing her talk, knew that she was done for if she so much as opened her mouth in that

Sensational New SELF-ATTACHING..

WINDOW SHELF

For Both Inside and Outside Use



**FASTENS TO WINDOW SILL
NO NAILS • NO SCREWS!**

**SUPPORTS A LOAD
of 50 lbs.**

\$1.49 EACH
2 for \$2.99
4 for \$4.98

Bathroom, Kitchen Dining & Bedroom

So easy to use—so handy—so beautiful. Shelf provides wide ledge of extra space for your decorative plants, flower boxes, household aids, etc. Protects woodwork from water rings, stains and nail holes. Window may be left open, closed or locked. Shelf is flanged to slip between window and sill. Edges raised so articles can't slide off. Finished in beautiful white enamel of strong, rigid steel. 23" long by 6" wide. **JUST CLIP THIS AD AND MAIL** with name, address and how many shelves you want. Save costly C.O.D. fee by sending price of this offer plus two dimes for one, three dimes for 2 or more shelves. We'll then prepay postage to your door on 10-day money back guarantee. Immediate delivery.

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 1511
1227 LOYOLA AVENUE • CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

100% PROFIT SELLING Sunshine GREETING CARDS

EARN EXTRA DOLLARS

Start your own business, make **BIG MONEY** the easy friendly Sunshine way. Complete selection greeting cards, stationery, gift wraps, novelties, etc. Send postcard now for samples on approval.

SUNSHINE ART STUDIOS, Dept. MW-2,
115 Fulton St., New York 38, N. Y.

SELL UNIQUE Name-in-Skirt NOTES

Earn EXTRA MONEY!

Now, at last, you can offer your friends these excitingly different notes. Just 50 boxes bring you \$25.00. Be different! **Sell the unusual!** Cute Salt Shakers, musical toys, novel dolls, Secret Pal cards, Eastern Star, Catholic boxes, Kiddy books and records, \$1 Gifts. Largest line Every day Greeting Cards assures top sales. Send today for FREE Note Samples and Cards on approval.

Midwest, 1113 Washington, Dept. T-35, St. Louis 1, Mo.

DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

Temporary relief is NOT enough

Only by **KILLING THE HAIR ROOT** can you be sure **UNWANTED HAIR** is GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book carefully and learned to use the **MAHLER METHOD** safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.

SEND 6¢ COINS OR STAMPS FOR BOOKLET

MAHLER'S, INC. Dept. 53-B, Providence 15, R. I.

...Train At Home For A WELL PAID CAREER

PRACTICAL NURSING

Help fill the urgent need for Trained Practical Nurses. If you are between 18 and 55, it's easy to train at home in your spare time to take your place in this respected calling. Many earn while learning. High school is not needed. Nurse's equipment included. Mail this ad today for **FREE Facts**.

Wayne School Of Practical Nursing, Inc.,
2525 Sheffield Ave., Desk E-61, Chicago 14, Ill.
Please rush **FREE FACTS** and Sample Lesson Pages.

NAME _____

Full Address _____

SUFFERERS FROM PSORIASIS (SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE SPOT TEST

Use DERMOL

Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing, true photographic proof of results sent **FREE**. Write for it.



SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly embarrassing scaly skin disease Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do for scaly spots on body or scalp. Grateful users often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. Dermoil is used by many doctors and is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Send 10¢ (stamps or coin) for generous trial bottle to make our famous "One Spot Test." Test it yourself. Results may surprise you. Write today for your test bottle. Caution: Use only as directed. Print name plainly. Don't delay. Sold by Liggett and Walgreen Drug Stores and other leading druggists. **LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 3925 Strathmoor Station, Dept. 5804, Detroit 27, Mich.**



delightfully refreshing
soothing
gentle

Mu-col

outstanding for
FEMININE HYGIENE
Protection

Quickly cleanses sources of offensive odors and germ breeding mucus, sanitizing such germs on contact. Promotes healing of irritated membranes.

Mu-col is an instantly soluble, low cost powder prescribed by many Doctors. Proved by 47 years experience to be efficient for Care-Free Feminine Daintiness.

The MU-COL Co. Dept. PH2, Buffalo 3, N.Y.

... Write for Free Liberal Trial Supply ...

Name
Address

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES



JOLLY TIME

BEST for Home Popping

POP CORN



NEW TINYTONE RADIO!

Really works. NEW PRESET CRYSTAL eliminates TUBES, BATTERIES OR ELECTRIC "PLUG-INS" FOREVER! Beautiful Red plastic case. GUARANTEED TO WORK on local stations—use most anywhere. SEND ONLY \$1.00 (bill, ck., mo.) and pay postman \$3.99 COD, or send \$4.99 for P.P. delivery. COMPLETE WITH EXTRA LONG DISTANCE AERIAL KIT AND PHONE. LIMITED SUPPLY. ORDER NOW. Midway Co., Dept. BFW-2, Kearney, Nebr.



EARN EXTRA MONEY Now!

Show Name-in-Gold Gifts!

Friends buy on sight! Smart EXCLUSIVE Gold-Stamped Playing Cards, Napkins, \$1 Name-Imprinted Stationery, others. Just show FREE Samples—pocket big profits! Also 100% profit on newest All-Occasion Greeting Cards. Make \$50 on 100 Boxes! Full line. No experience needed. Get Assortments on approval. Imprint Samples Free.

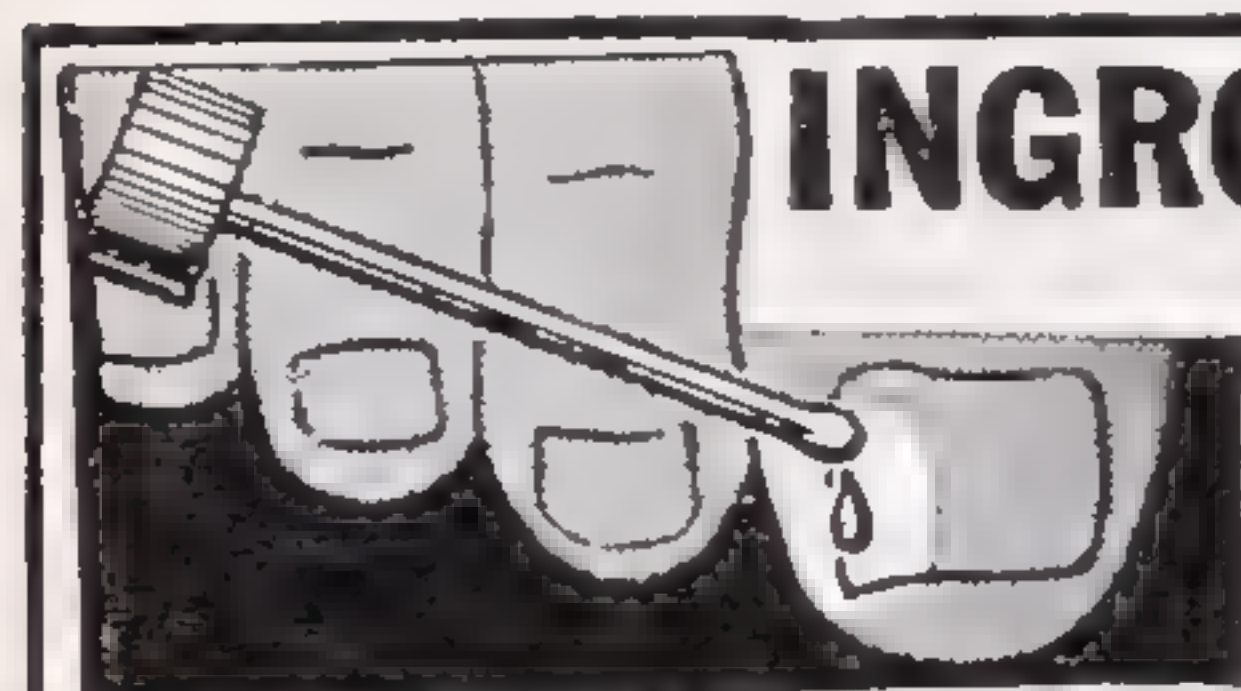
HERALD GREETINGS, 1702 Payne Av., Dept. G-15, Cleveland 14, Ohio

EARN EXTRA MONEY

SELL NEW PARTY NAPKINS
FREE SAMPLES

MAKE THIS EXTRA MONEY EASILY! Write today for FREE SAMPLES of gay Party Napkins you can sell to everyone, PLUS unusual Everyday Greeting Cards (50 assortments. For every occasion) good all-year 'round, also Gift Items, Gift Wraps, Stationery, etc. Get Card Assortment on APPROVAL—FREE NAPKIN SAMPLES!

CHAS. C. SCHWER CO., 29B Elm St., Westfield, Mass.



INGROWN NAIL

Hurting You?

Immediate Relief!

A few drops of OUTGRO® bring blessed relief from tormenting pain of ingrown nail. OUTGRO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut and thus prevents further pain and discomfort. OUTGRO is available at all drug counters.

CLUB PLAN SECRETARIES:

\$50.00 TO \$150.00 IN GIFTS FOR YOU!



Redecorate and re-equip your home without paying a cent! Choose any merchandise from huge FREE Catalog: nationally-advertised sheets, towels, mixers, toasters, furniture, rugs, lamps, slip covers—yours without one cent of cost with the easy Popular Club Plan. Just form a little Popular Club; it's easy because each friend gets a Premium! As club Secretary you receive \$50! \$150! and MORE! in gifts for your home!

EVERYTHING FREE! WRITE TODAY!

FREE full-color HUGE book-catalog with the famous brands advertised in this magazine! Full details on how to redecorate and re-equip your home without paying a penny—all ABSOLUTELY FREE! Act now! Write

POPULAR MERCHANDISE CLUB PLAN

Dept. P-2, Lynbrook, N. Y.

test and let Hollywood hear that magnolia and honey accent.

Smartly, the young Mr. Schenck let her beauty do its work for her. And that was how, with Bappie as chaperone, she got to Hollywood on a hot July day less than two weeks later. She was eighteen, beautiful, shy, innocent, dreaming, and the very first day she was in movietown she met the biggest box-office star of them all: Mickey Rooney.

Ava says now of Mickey, "He was a little boy, and I was a little girl. We were immature in entirely different ways. Mickey had always been around show business from the day he was born, virtually in his mother's dressing room in a burlesque theatre. I'd never known an actor, never seen a live show, never faced a footlight."

Mickey began a courtship the like of which hasn't been seen in Hollywood since. He phoned Ava eight and ten times a day. He sent her flowers—a hundred roses at a time, a dozen orchids. He took her to night clubs where the checks ran into hundreds of dollars. He bought her dinners that cost twenty-five and thirty dollars. He made her laugh at his never-ending jokes. He made her marvel at his acting ability. She still says, "I don't know anybody on earth who has as much talent as Mickey. If it were channeled, I think he would be a genius."

HE overwhelmed her, of course, as he overwhelmed all Hollywood at that time. As he overwhelmed the whole amusement world, as a matter of fact. They were married on the 10th of the following January and before the next January they were divorced.

"I kept on months after it was over," Ava says, and then clams up. Nobody has ever heard her say a word against Mickey yet. But her friends say plenty. They tell how Mick, knowing nothing of domesticity, would disappear for a night, a week, two weeks, and never phone his bride. They tell how he took Ava gambling and before her lovely eyes which, previous to Hollywood, had never seen \$100 all in a single bill, he'd drop \$500 or \$1,000—or, more rarely, win similar sums.

In acting parlance, Mickey was "on" all the time, meaning that he was continually absorbing the spotlight. Ava laughed with delight at this—at first. But night after night, in clubs, at parties, in private households, it grew bewildering.

Because, you see, she had no part of it. She was not a partner. She was, too rarely, his wife, his helper. She was just audience, as anyone else was audience, to Mickey.

Yet, when she had gained her freedom, she proved how deeply he had hurt her. For she did all the things he had complained about. Mickey had taunted her with being a country girl, a hick, a kid who didn't know about night life.

She went in for it with a vengeance. She had a tiny contract at M-G-M but she gave it no mind, and equally, M-G-M gave her no mind either.

Her days were full of phone calls from every wolf in the West—and her evenings were always spent in night clubs. She laughed and she flirted and she danced, and then one day in 1944 when her guardian angel's head was turned away, she met Artie Shaw.

She shakes her head now, with chagrin, as she confesses that she fell for the oldest line in the world. Artie told her, and she believed him, that "she was the only woman he had ever loved." She knew about Lana Turner, a Mrs. Shaw before her time. She knew vaguely about some other Mrs. Shaw—but it wasn't until she, too, bore that name that she knew she was the fifth.

Not that she cared, those first few months, because she was again so much in love. And he was so highbrow. So wonderfully, beautifully, intellectually superior to her. She could look up to him, as Molly, her mother, had looked up to Jonas, as she, small Ava of Graptown, had looked up to her imaginary dream man.

Artie might earn his living playing hot music on smooth records, but there was none of that at home. At home there were discussions of politics, literature, economics, philosophy, psychiatry.

A tremendous best-selling book came out at that time. "Forever Amber" by Kathleen Winsor. Ava brought it home one night. Artie's scorn was so dynamic that he took the book from under her arm, hurled it out of the door, out of their lives forever. He explained in exact words what he thought of anyone who would read such a story. The words were even more scathing than the words he used usually to her about her lack of knowledge on the subject of world affairs, mental processes, and how, economically, depending upon international factors, two and two could equal six or three.

Ava cried at being such a fool, so pitifully ignorant, never dreaming that fate would give her a last laugh when Artie married the author of "Forever Amber" (and divorced her, too).

AVA had weighed 126 when she married Artie. She went down to 106. Yet something good came out of it because she also entered U. C. L. A. and took courses in politics, literature and economics. And in 1946 she secured her second divorce.

The wolves howled around her house once more, but she discovered she had changed. She didn't want flattery now, nor quick excitement, nor night clubs mixed with alcohol. She still wanted love, first and foremost, but if love was not for her, she did have a second choice: a career. She still had her M-G-M contract, even though under it she had made only two



Exclusive!

RADIO-TV MIRROR PLAYS HOST TO ABC!

Stories on top ABC stars, full-color pictures in

Special All-ABC Issue

February RADIO-TV MIRROR magazine

on sale at newsstands now

Tune in ABC—Read about ABC

don't miss this all-star treat!

small pictures. She began to think about the possibility of serious acting. She played with the idea of having a home of her own. With her first marriage, she had moved into Mickey's completely furnished apartment. With her second, she had moved into Artie's house, where he had lived in previous matrimonial engagements.

She was borrowed at that moment for an independent picture, "Whistle Stop," and to her shocked surprise she got good notices for her work on it. Then she got her chance at "One Touch of Venus" and she met Howard Duff.

Ava always said, during that time, to interviewers and other questioners, that they "weren't serious" but the truth is that Howard always was.

He was like a balance between her romantic dreams. He had charm and looks but he had neither the flamboyance of Mickey nor the pretensions of Artie. It was a pretty steady dating while it lasted—and perhaps if Ava hadn't been sent to New York on a personal appearance tour just as "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" opened and hadn't just happened to go to that opening with a party that included Frank Sinatra, the ending of this story might be very different.

And if she hadn't made "The Killers," she and Hollywood might never have known what a great performer she could be.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, about the only studio that is sentimental about its stars,

tried to protect her in every way from the storm of publicity that broke over her meetings with Frankie. She was, of course, the ideal to play "Pandora" and yet part of her being cast in this magnificently beautiful picture was based on the fact that it was to be made in Spain. Nobody said so, in so many words, but the reasoning obviously was that if she could be separated from Frankie, if perhaps she met someone else attractive. . . .

She did meet someone else very attractive, Mario Cabre. And she fell in love—with Spain. There, on the shores of the Mediterranean, she saw such beauty as she never knew existed, saw a simplicity of life for which she yearned—and saw that love was love in every part of the world, ever the same, ever growing, everlasting—and the only thing that really mattered.

She could have defended herself against some of the attacks that were made against her because of Nancy Sinatra. Or she could have been a polite social hypocrite and hidden her love for Frank. But she did neither.

She did much better. She faced up to the fact that if Frank could never be free, if he should even return to his family, he had brought the inner meaning of love to her, love that was constructive, love that gave without seeking, gave freely. Or, in other words, she grew up.

And now read the exclusive story of Ava's and Frank's wedding:

NEW NAME FOR HAPPINESS

Exclusive! Ava talks about the Gardner-Sinatra honeymoon and their plans for the future

BY JILL WARREN

MRS. SINATRA? Oh—oh, yes, please send it up." Ava Gardner put the phone down and laughed, "You know, I'm not used to my new name yet and every time I hear it, it takes me a second to click." Glowing with excitement and happiness, Ava popped down into a chair and said, "I don't know whether I'm coming or going—the phone hasn't stopped ringing, the bell hasn't stopped buzzing, I've been packing all afternoon, and this place is a mad-house. But it's all so thrilling and wonderful! And Mrs. Frank Sinatra is the happiest girl in the world!"

The scene was the Sinatras' up-in-the-sky honeymoon suite at the Hampshire House on Manhattan's Central Park South. Frank was twenty blocks away rehearsing his television show for that night, the last program to be done in New York.

Luggage was piled on the floor. Congratulatory telegrams and notes and clothes and shoes, ready for last minute packing, were everywhere. Catching a glimpse of herself in the mirror, Ava groaned, "Look at me—I'm a sight!" Her hair was in pin curls, covered with a net—she had on a quilted, navy blue short housecoat, not a scrap of make-up—she was barefoot . . . and on her this combination spelled pure glamour.

She talked about her wedding of a few days before. The ceremony, originally to have been held at the Philadelphia home of Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Levy, long-time friends of Frank's was, because of a last minute change of plans, at Lester Sacks' house, in the West Germantown section of Philadelphia. Lester's brother Emanuel



AVA AND FRANK, in the excitement, went to Miami without her trousseau!

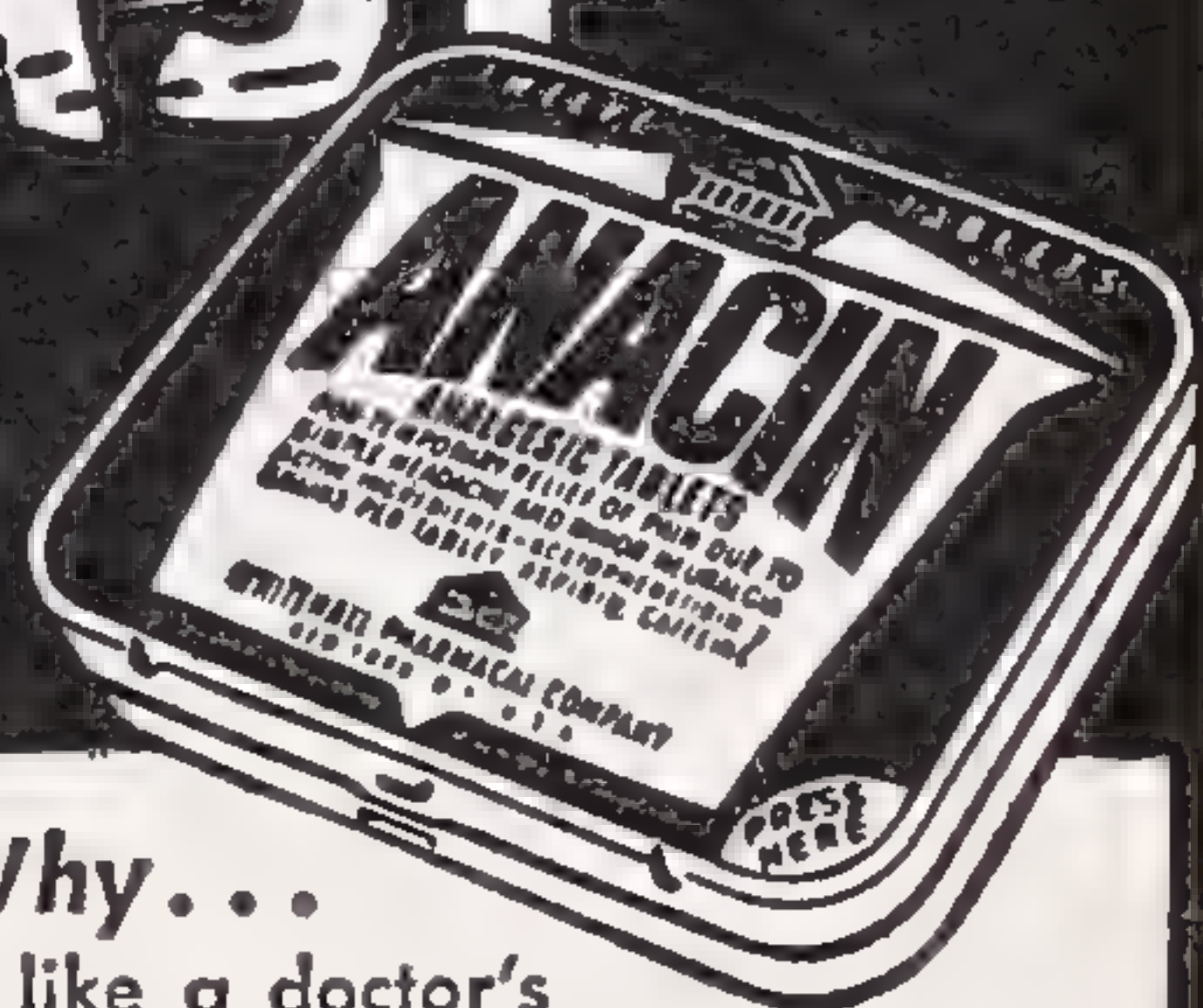
"Manny" Sacks, is one of Sinatra's oldest and closest friends. Ava, Frank, Manny, and Mr. and Mrs. Axel Stordahl (he's Frank's conductor and she's June Hutton, the singer) drove down from New York together.

It was a small affair—the only guests were Frank's mother and father; Ava's sister, Beatrice; Mr. and Mrs. Levy; Ben Barton, Frank's partner in his music firm; and Dick Jones, a musical arranger friend of Sinatra's, who played the wedding march on the piano.

"I was so nervous and excited," said Ava. "When Manny and I started down the stairs—he was giving me away—he slipped and we slid about three stairs before we regained our footing. I had a quick vision of the bride in a heap at the foot of the stairs. But we did make it down the rest of the way and as soon as I saw Frank standing there, I wasn't nervous any more. He looked wonderful in his blue suit and

**RELIEVES
HEADACHE
NEURALGIA
NEURITIS PAIN**

FAST



Here's Why...

Anacin® is like a doctor's prescription. That is, Anacin contains not one but a combination of medically proved active ingredients. Anacin is specially compounded to give FAST, LONG LASTING relief. Don't wait. Buy Anacin today.

SEW FOR CASH

use our patterns, materials, directions in your own home, full or part time. We buy from you. Wilson Ties, 402 S. Main, Stillwater (3) Minn.

Send for free book on DENTAL NURSING



Describes the Wayne Training Plan for Dental Nursing—chairside and receptionist duties, X-ray, lab, glamour and personality development. Learn what opportunities exist for you in this well-paying field... send for free book today.

WAYNE SCHOOL

Lab. F.5, 2521 Sheffield Ave. CHICAGO 14, ILLINOIS

NEED MONEY?

**\$50-\$100
and more!**

**TURN SPARE TIME INTO CASH
IT'S EASY, PLEASANT, QUICK**

Show and sell friends, neighbors, co-workers irresistible Elmira assortments of all-occasion greeting cards, personalized stationery, napkins, many other profitable gift items. No investment, no experience.

BONUS, MONEY SAVING OFFERS, PROMPT SERVICE. WRITE TODAY. FREE samples. Assortments on approval. ELMIRA GREETING CARD CO., Elmira 40, N. Y.

FALSE TEETH

KLUTCH holds them tighter

KLUTCH forms a comfort cushion; holds dental plates so much firmer and snugger that one can eat and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chafing plate. 25c and 50c at druggists. If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10c and we will mail you a generous trial box.

KLUTCH CO., Box 5286-B, ELMIRA, N. Y.

**COLDS'
MISERIES?**

WHY DON'T YOU TRY

**666 LIQUID OR
TABLETS**

It's different. It's time-tested. Even if others failed you, try 666.

Blondes

New Home Shampoo with "ANDIUM"

MAKES HAIR LIGHT, SHINY, LUSTROUS

Specially Made for Blondes

To help keep blonde hair from growing dark or faded use BLONDEX, the home shampoo that contains ANDIUM for extra lightness and SHINE. Instantly removes dingy film that makes hair dark. Washes hair shades lighter, gives it lovely lustre. Takes only 11 minutes at home. Safe for children. Get BLONDEX today at 10c, drug & dept. stores everywhere.

REMOVE HAIR

Remove hair INSTANTLY ABOVE AND BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE SKIN. Everyone loves hairfree skin. Your skin can be so much lovelier without that unwanted hair. BE ATTRACTIVE INSTEAD OF ATTRACTING ATTENTION. Remove that ugly unwanted hair at once. Just return this advertisement with 25c and receive prepaid a generous size package of a true, tried and tested hair remover that will remove hair instantly above and below the surface of the skin. Results guaranteed.

LECHLER (Hair Removing Specialists) 560 Broadway - Dept. MF2, N. Y. 12, N. Y.

High School at Home

No classes... Interesting spare-time home study; standard texts; credit for previous schooling; diploma awarded. Equivalent to resident school work. If you've completed 8th grade and are over 17, write for free catalog. Address

WAYNE SCHOOL CATALOG 2527 Sheffield Ave. HN-4, Chicago 14, Illinois

WANTED! CHILDREN'S PHOTOS

For Calendars—Billboards—Magazines

Photos of children 6 months to 18 years are in big demand. Fees to \$200 and more may be paid to you by ADVERTISERS. Your child, too, can have this wonderful opportunity. Send ONE small picture for our approval. (DO NOT send more than one.) Will be returned at your request in 30 days if not acceptable. Write your name and address on back of picture.

SPOTLITE PHOTO DIRECTORY
7070M Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood 28, California

Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

Women and Men, 18 to 60

Many Swedish Massage graduates make big money. Large full time income from doctors, hospitals, sanatoriums, clubs or private practice. Others make good money in spare time. Prepare for future security by training at home and qualifying for Diploma. Anatomy Charts and 32-page illustrated Book FREE—Now!

THE COLLEGE OF SWEDISH MASSAGE
Dept. 259B, 41 E. Pearson, Chicago 11, Ill.
Please send free booklet and anatomy charts.

Name.....
City..... State..... Age.....

Dangers of Colon Troubles

FREE BOOK—Explains Related Chronic Ailments

RECTAL AND COLONIC DISORDERS and related Ailments

Avoid Dangers of Delay

Learn about Colon troubles, Stomach conditions, Piles and other rectal conditions. Causes, effects and treatment, 171-page book sent FREE. McCleary Clinic and Hospital, 223 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo.

gray tie—and so composed. But he told me later he had the biggest lump in his throat. And all of a sudden I was in front of Judge Sloane. June was my matron-of-honor and Axel stood up for Frank. It was really a lovely ceremony and. . . .

Asked about her dress, she said excitedly, "It's so pretty," and ran over to one of the open suitcases to lift her bride's dress from it. Beautiful it was, designed for her by Howard Greer. It was cocktail length, one piece, with the fabric a mauve-toned gray marquisette, slightly stiffened. The marquisette started just below the bust line and fell simply into a graceful skirt. The strapless top was taffeta, in a soft shade of pink. The neckline was fashioned into a petal design, ending at the top in angular points. Ava wore the little gray bolero during the ceremony. It was styled into a short cut-away, bordered around the edges and sleeves with the pink, all perfect for Ava's exquisite rose-petal coloring. Her opera pumps were of faille, dyed the exact gray of the dress and her only jewelry was a double choker of pearls and small pearl earrings with little diamond drops. Ava explained, "My dress was new, I borrowed June's pink handkerchief. And my slip was both old and blue."

The Sinatras' wedding bands are perfectly plain thin platinum circlets, Frank's a little wider than Ava's. Her band goes with her engagement ring, which is a beautifully cut emerald, about six carats in size, set simply in platinum, with a pear-shaped diamond sloping down either side.

"Anyway," Ava continued, "the wedding was beautiful. And do you know—everybody cried, even Axel. Also, thanks to him, we have a permanent record of it because he took home color movies. Lester and his wife had arranged a nice buffet and everyone had champagne, though Frank and I only had one glass, and I was so excited I couldn't eat a bit of food!"

ABOUT eight-thirty Ava changed into her going-away outfit—a brown Christian Dior suit, brown alligator shoes and bag, beige gloves—and her wrap. "My wedding present from my husband," beamed Ava, leaping to the closet to bring out the most beautiful cape stole of sapphire blue mink! It is one of the rarest mink shades, exactly the color of a star sapphire jewel.

Ava's present to Frank was a large, heavy gold disk locket, with a St. Christopher medal on one side and a St. Francis medal on the other, which he wears on a chain around his neck. The locket holds her picture with a personal inscription.

Frank had chartered a twin-engined Beechcraft plane, with pilot and co-pilot, to fly them from Philadelphia to Miami, from where they would hop to Cuba. The plane was just about to take off when they discovered that Ava's large suitcase had been left at the Sacks' house. "All my trousseau clothes were in that bag," said Ava, "and what bride wants to go on her honeymoon without her trousseau? But we didn't want to delay our take-off, so we decided to have the bag sent after us. On a commercial plane we reasoned it might even arrive ahead of us.

"On the plane," Ava continued, "since we had about a seven-hour flight, I changed into the old blouse and sport skirt I had worn driving down from New York. These I had put into my small suitcase."

Ava said she and Frank, happily tired from the exciting day, took off their shoes and settled down for the trip, which was as smooth as silk all the way. A friend of Frank's met them at the airport in Miami in the wee hours of the morning and drove them to the Green Heron, a small ocean-front hotel at Miami Beach, where they originally had intended to stay only until their plane left for Cuba.

"And here's the payoff," laughed Ava. "When I got off the plane in Miami, I wore the jacket to my new going-away suit over my old skirt and left the skirt to my suit in the plane. Furthermore, that bag left on a later plane than we thought it would. So there we were. And the next morning we couldn't go down to the dining room the way I was dressed and the hotel didn't have room service. So we had the maid bring us some groceries and I cooked our wedding breakfast in the little kitchen in our rooms.

"But I did Frank's eggs just right, in olive oil, the way he likes them. You know," she added, "before I knew Frank I couldn't stand olive oil in anything, not even salad dressing, but now I adore it."

That afternoon they did venture out of the hotel, but only as far as the sand. Ava thought her makeshift outfit would do for a short walk along the beach.

They canceled their first plane reservations to Cuba. But Ava's suitcase finally arrived in time for them to take the next plane.

"We spent two days in Havana," Ava recalled. "We got a car and went sightseeing and in the evening we went to the night spots. In one of the clubs they presented us with a little wedding cake with a miniature bride and groom on top. It was all such fun. But Frank had to get back to rehearse for his program. So Saturday we flew to Miami and then to New York. And you can be sure that I made sure I didn't leave my suitcase behind."

They arrived in New York Saturday night, went to the Hampshire House, and then out to dinner. But not to one of the plush spots. Instead, they chose Patsy's, a little Italian restaurant in the West Fifties, and one of Frank's favorite "pizza palaces." Sunday afternoon Frank worked on his show with his producer and writers and in the evening he and Ava went out with June Hutton and Axel Stordahl.

"It was a sentimental night," Ava said, "because June and Axel took us on a tour of the town, to all the little places we had taken them the night they returned from their honeymoon, a few months ago.

"Monday night," Ava went on, "we drove out to Hoboken, New Jersey, to have dinner with 'the folks,' Mom and Dad Sinatra. What a dinner! Mamma Sinatra, famous as a cook, really outdid herself. I don't even know the names of some of the things we had—chicken like you've never tasted in your life, some wonderful little meat things rolled in dough, and just about every Italian 'goody' you can imagine. There was so much food we brought some back to the hotel with us. I'm determined to learn how to make Frank's favorite dishes. Actually I'm a pretty good cook. Frank's mother has promised to send me the recipes and I'll have time to fool around in the kitchen because I don't have to report to Metro for several weeks."

Ava was deliriously happy, perched on her own little pink cloud. "We leave early tomorrow morning for California—and home." Her green eyes were shiny. "It will be so good to get back and get settled."

Frank's television show will be done from the Coast for the rest of the season. And they'll spend as much time as possible at Palm Springs.

"We're going to redecorate Frank's house," Ava explained. "I've got some terrific ideas on colors and fabrics."

"You know—I figured out something," she said dreamily. "Our life together has a lucky star on it from the very start! We were married at seven o'clock on November 7—that's the seventh hour of the seventh day of the eleventh month of the year. So, seven-seven-eleven! A lucky sign, right?"

THE END

Look Out, Tony

(Continued from page 44) find him looking exceedingly like Valentino—especially in those scenes in which he does the tango.

In spite of this Tony says, "Even though in 'The Brigand' the camera sometimes catches a resemblance to Valentino, I think the public will forget Valentino in connection with me after this movie is shown."

It is to be hoped Tony is right. Since the beginning of show business those who have found success by impersonating someone else and then have attempted to hold their success by continuing the impersonation, have been doomed to oblivion. . .

Robert Alda, who played Gershwin in "Rhapsody in Blue," was a forgotten man for years—until he returned to Broadway to star in "Guys and Dolls" . . .

The pretty girl, whose name is long since forgotten, who finished the late Jean Harlow's role in "Saratoga," following Jean's sudden death, never was heard of again. . .

Larry Parks, playing Al Jolson while Al Jolson was still alive, brought Al back into the limelight. But Larry himself never equalled the success he found singing "Mammy."

TONY, coming to the screen as Valentino, got off to a bad start with the press. Producer Edward Small, in an understandable effort to conceal anything and everything being done in connection with the Valentino movie, forbade Tony to see reporters. Whereupon Tony was considered difficult. Other rumors, too, more vicious, soon sprang into being. It was said that Tony, to increase his resemblance to Valentino, had dyed his hair and had undergone plastic surgery. Tony did not dye his hair. Neither did he have plastic surgery. The facial scars, which lent credence to the surgery rumor, are the result of an automobile accident.

Just the same the studio went to great lengths to present Tony in the Valentino image. So much so that Ern Westmore, the make-up man, once suggested, "Let's dig up Valentino, make a mask of his face and let Tony play the part wearing it." Everyone laughed and relaxed. And goodness knows Tony couldn't have looked more like Valentino, with a mask!

Tony thinks Edward Small is wonderful. "The Boss," he says, "surely knows what's best for my career." In Hollywood such deference to any boss is all too rare.

Not that Tony lacks a mind of his own. They tell at Columbia Studios how, during the filming of Valentino, he told off a member of the high echelon in a calm, quiet and final tone, and how for several days afterward he avoided talking to the gentleman in question, to the amusement of the crew who knew how eager the Brass was to make up.

Tony points out that in spite of his physical resemblance to Valentino he couldn't be more different psychologically. To Rudy the most important business in life was Romance. His glance told every girl, "I think you're wonderful." With a glance he could turn a baked apple into forbidden fruit.

"This was the character I sought to interpret when I played the role," says

Tony. "But I sought only to interpret Valentino, not to mimic him.

"Had I played the Valentino role on the stage," he adds, "by now it would be over and done with—last season's portrayal, a thing of the past."

To be a convincing actor is the goal upon which Tony has set his heart. To achieve it he is willing to give everything he possesses. However, he has not completely closed the door on his old academic life. He's now on an extended leave from the College Faculty of High Point, North Carolina, where he was head of the Speech Department. In college life, he remembers, he found peace and contentment.

This in itself marks the great psychological difference between Tony and Rudolph Valentino. So does the life Tony leads in Hollywood. He still prefers to be called by his stage name of Walter Craig rather than by the unquestionably more famous name of Tony Dexter. He and his wife, the former Marjorie Jeanne Todd, share a small unpretentious rented home in the Valley where their friends are largely from other walks of life. One of Tony's closest pals is a dentist with whom he goes hunting. Also, conservative and meticulous about his appearance, Tony has yet to be seen in a sweater or a T-shirt.

The day his daughter Kimberly was born Tony went quietly about his business. "Isn't it exciting about Walter's baby?" asked actress Gale Robbins of one of the publicity men on the set. "What!" screamed the man. "Has his baby arrived?"

To this day Tony doesn't understand why the publicity man was so excited. The increasing interest in his private life puzzles him. "On the stage," he says, "your private life is your own."

Those who go out with the Dexters always are more aware of the commotion Tony creates than either he or Marjorie. They never think of themselves as celebrities. Once, when Marjorie and Tony were being photographed with a starlet and her husband, Marjorie told a friend that she was tongue-tied. "What," she asked, "does one talk about to so famous a person?"

Tony won't pose for "cheese-cake" pictures. And he won't pose washing dishes. "I've washed enough dishes in my college career to last a lifetime," he explains quietly.

An athlete in college, he's now past active sport participation. But he never misses a football or a basketball game.

He'll never be a typical Hollywood actor. For he promises always to be concerned first of all about pleasing the members of his father's Lutheran parish in Colorado where, growing up as Walter Fleischmann, he knew poverty and hardship. He has not one iota of dashing temperamental Latin in him.

Columbia Pictures says that ninety per cent of his overwhelming fan mail comes from youngsters or adults who never saw Valentino; and the minor portion of mail from old Valentino fans, while approving his portrayal, accepts him as Anthony Dexter.

Fair enough. But looking at the picture of Tony in "The Brigand" on page 44 and noting his very Valentino-ish appearance and manner—in spite of all that he and his studio have to say to the contrary—we ask will he be given a chance to survive as Tony Dexter, actor—or will he be doomed to Valentino type roles for the rest of his picture career? And if so, how long can the Valentino craze be expected to last?

Look out, Tony!

THE END

Ugly BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS



Keep your complexion free of Blackheads this new way — look attractive instantly!



Try VACUTEX Blackhead-Remover

The amazingly effective Vacutex extracts Blackheads automatically — WITHOUT squeezing the skin or injuring tissues. Easy to use with three fingers. It reaches Blackheads anywhere. Try it 10 days and if not delighted, return VACUTEX and your money will be refunded.

\$7.00



10 DAY TRIAL COUPON

BALLCO PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 28
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find \$1. Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1 plus postage;
\$1 refund if not delighted.

SORRY. NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

FREE PHOTO

DIRECT FROM HOLLYWOOD

LARGE SIZE OF YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE STAR

(DELUXE TYPE—Suitable for Framing)
SPECIAL OFFER—FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY
With Photo, you will also receive FREE CATALOG listing ALL stars plus 14 ADDITIONAL PICTURES of popular stars on cover. Also tells how to get ADDRESSES, BIRTHDAYS, and photos of STARS' HOMES. Send name of your favorite star and only 15c for handling.
HOLLYWOOD FILM STAR CENTER
Box 2309, Dept. L-2, Hollywood 28, Calif.



Demonstration Kit FREE to YOU

with Actual Sample Stocking

Easy to make money in spare time, introducing sensational pre-made-to-measure NYLON Hosiery. Yours—Truly Nylons are different, better. 3 Pairs Guaranteed 3 Months or Money Refunded. Rush your name, address for FREE Demonstration Kit and our money-making plan.
AMERICAN HOSIERY MILLS
DEPT. C-22, INDIANAPOLIS 7, IND.

GRAY HAIR

Brush It Away — At Home — Look 10 Years Younger

It's easy! Now, with Brownatone, you can quickly tint streaks of gray to lustrous youthful shades that actually defy detection. Snip a gray lock and prove it. See how, in one tinting, Brownatone imparts any desired shade from lightest blonde to black. Thousands thrilled by natural-looking results. Soft, rich, glamorous. Guaranteed harmless. Economical, lasting; won't rub off, wash out or affect permanent. First use must give your hair youthful color or money back. Get Brownatone now. 75¢. All drug and toiletry counters.



Lovely used DRESSES

The biggest bargains we have ever offered. Prints, solids, rayons, cottons, etc. Assorted styles and colors. Sizes 10 to 18, 10 for \$4.95. Larger sizes 6 for \$4.95. Some of these dresses were worth up to \$30.00 when new. Send \$1 deposit, balance C.O.D. plus postage. Your \$4.95 refunded if dissatisfied, or merchandise exchanged if desired. Many other clothing bargains for entire family.

10 for 4.95

Buy with confidence at
Allied Mail Order Co., Inc., Dept. AD
162 Christopher Ave. Brooklyn 12, N. Y.
POSTCARD BRINGS FREE CATALOG

UNWANTED HAIR? IT'S OFF because IT'S OUT

Quick as a wink, superfluous hair eliminated. One application completely removes all hair from face, arms, legs. Leaves the skin petal smooth.



EPILATOR

Like magic, Milady's skin becomes adorable. For the finest down or the heaviest growth. Seems miraculous, but our 39 years experience proves it is the scientifically correct way. Odorless. Absolutely safe for the most sensitive skin. Simple to apply. Superior to ordinary hair removers. For 15 years ZIP Epilator was \$5.00. NOW ONLY \$1.10. Same superior product, same size, same formula. Good stores or by mail \$1.10, or C.O.D. No Fed. tax. Money-back guarantee.
JORDEAU INC. Box 819, SOUTH ORANGE, N. J.

GIVE Voluntarily TO

MARCH OF DIMES

JANUARY 2-31



For PATIENT CARE RESEARCH EDUCATION

All 3 for \$1!

TO NEW MEMBERS OF THE DOLLAR BOOK CLUB

3 Great New Best-Sellers...with 3 of the Most Bewitching Females You Ever Met!*

WHAT A BARGAIN! This big TRIPLE-THRILL package of top book entertainment—for only \$1.00! Three full-size, hard-bound books—combined value in publishers' original editions \$9.00! We'll send you all three for only \$1 (or any substitutions from the list below) if you join the Dollar Book Club now. A big generous sample of the fascinating reading and huge savings that you enjoy through this club! Send no money now—just mail coupon below to accept this great offer!

TOTAL \$9.00 VALUE IN PUBLISHERS' RETAIL EDITIONS!

*For this Carnival Girl,
Men Fought and Killed!*

A WOMAN CALLED FANCY Frank Yerby

PENNILESS but beautiful, she enchanted every man from mountaineer to blue-blood... and went on to become Georgia society's most scandalous bride! Yerby's newest hit, even better than *The Foxes of Harrow* and *Floodtide*!

"Being a Queen Is Not Enough—I Want to Be a Woman, Too!"

KING'S RHAPSODY Hester Chapman & Ivor Novello

PRINCESS Christiane came a thousand miles to marry handsome King Nikki—and found he had wed her only for convenience. To win his love, she donned a peasant's disguise and set out to prove, with wicked daring, that even a Queen can be a woman!

*The Dancing Beauty
Who Scandalized a
Continent!*

THE INFINITE WOMAN Edison Marshall

LOVELY dancer Lola Montero shocked Victorian England with her abandoned ways—for Lola was raised in the strange customs of India. Her pagan beauty enslaved a poet, an artist, a king—and set a continent aflame! By the author of *Yankee Pasha*!

*Or Substitute Any of These Other Hits in This Big 3-for-\$1 Offer:

THE IRON MISTRESS
Paul I. Wellman

EACH MAN'S SON
Hugh MacLennan

THE STRANGER BESIDE ME
Mabel Seeley

MAIL THIS COUPON

Doubleday Dollar Book Club, Dept. 2TSW, Garden City, New York
Please enroll me as a Dollar Book Club member. Send me at once my triple package of books (check 3 below)—and bill me only \$1 FOR ALL 3, plus a few cents shipping cost.

☐ A Woman Called Fancy ☐ King's Rhapsody ☐ The Infinite Woman
☐ The Iron Mistress ☐ Each Man's Son ☐ Stranger Beside Me
With these books will come my first issue of the free descriptive folder called "The Bulletin", telling me about the new forthcoming one-dollar bargain book selections and other bargains offered at \$1.00* each to members only.

I have the privilege of notifying you in advance if I do not wish either of the following months' selections. The purchase of books is entirely voluntary on my part. I do not have to accept a book every month—only six a year. I pay nothing except \$1 for each selection received plus a few cents shipping cost.

SPECIAL NO-RISK GUARANTEE: If not delighted, return all 3 books in 7 days and this membership will be cancelled.

(Please Print)

Mr. ☐
Mrs. ☐
Miss ☐
Address.....

City &
Zone No.

State.....

*Slightly higher in Canada: 105 Bond St., Toronto 2.
Offer good in U. S. and Canada only.

The Only Club That Brings You \$3.00 Best-Sellers for Just \$1

YES, the very same titles sold in the publishers' retail editions for \$3.00 to \$3.50 come to Dollar Book Club members for only \$1 each—an incredibly big saving averaging two-thirds on the selections you buy. These savings are possible because of the huge printings made for a membership of nearly 1,000,000 families!

Take as Few as Six Books a Year!

Membership in the Dollar Book Club requires no dues of any kind. You do not even have to take a book every month; the purchase of as few as six books a year fulfills your membership requirement!

Start Enjoying Membership Now!

Upon receipt of the coupon at the left you will be sent your introductory

TRIPLE package of books and you will be billed a total of only \$1, plus a few cents shipping cost, for ALL THREE. Thereafter, you will receive regularly the Club's Bulletin, which describes the forthcoming Club selections. It also reviews many other popular books which you may purchase at the Club price of only \$1 each. You buy only the books you want.

Send No Money—Just Mail Coupon!

When you see your TRIPLE book package—and realize these three books are typical of the values you will continue to receive from the Club for only \$1 each—you will be delighted to have become a member! Mail the coupon now to accept this wonderful offer!

**DOUBLEDAY ONE DOLLAR BOOK CLUB
GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK**

IMAGINE UP TO

\$100 IN A MONTH

JUST FOR WEARING

AND SHOWING

LOVELY DRESSES!

Ladies—here's the best news you ever heard! Your chance to get a whole new beautiful wardrobe of your own... a stunning collection of the most colorful new styles... **WITHOUT PAYING A SINGLE PENNY!** And—unbelievable though it sounds—you can make up to \$100 in a month just by wearing these glorious dresses—and showing them to your friends!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Just wear these lovely Fashion Frocks given to you as a bonus. What could be more pleasant? You have your choice of over 150 striking new styles—designed by one of America's best known dress companies. When friends ask about them—(as they're bound to!)—simply explain how you can get them the same exquisite styles. Your friends, relatives, neighbors—almost any woman you know—will jump at the chance to get these dresses. It's our way of *advertising* the unbeatable values offered by world-famous FASHION FROCKS!

NO CANVASSING... NO EXPERIENCE!

No woman can resist such smart, original styles... such magnificent colors and fabrics. And there's a complete range of sizes for every type of figure... Misses, Half-Sizes, Juniors and Stouts. Until you actually see the breath-taking portfolio of new Fashion Frocks, you simply can't imagine the amazing variety of styles, colors, weaves and patterns. What's more, each dress carries the Good Housekeeping Seal and our own unconditional guarantee of satisfaction. So it's no wonder you'll be making **BIG MONEY** just by wearing and showing them to your friends. Best of all, there's no door-to-door canvassing... you're strictly your *own* "boss"! You need no experience either. And to top off the whole wonderful plan, you can get your own gorgeous new dresses month after month—*without cost to you!*

NO OBLIGATION OF ANY KIND!

Everything is **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF COST!** The coupon brings you a striking Style Portfolio, showing the whole thrilling array of Fashion Frocks designs in glorious color. And you'll receive actual fabric samples of each exclusive new style. *And don't forget!* The coupon also brings you full color reproductions of the styles you may soon select for personal use!

FASHION FROCKS, INC.

Studio J-2039 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

EVERYTHING IS
GIVEN TO YOU
FREE!

DON'T WAIT! OPENINGS LIMITED!

This **NEW** plan is so sensational that openings are limited. So hurry! Fill out the coupon and send it in before the quota is filled. Don't miss this chance of a lifetime! Remember... there is no obligation, not a penny to pay! Paste coupon on a postcard—and *mail it today!*

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

FASHION FROCKS, INC.
Studio J-2039 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

YES, I'd like to be one of the women who get the chance to make up to \$100 in a month for wearing and showing Fashion Frocks. Without obligating me in any way, please send everything I need **FREE!**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Age _____ Dress Size _____



#419
Spanish-
print dress
with whirl-
ing skirt

#775
Cuddly-soft
suede-cloth,
sweetened
with velvet

#407
Detachable
cape adds
charm to
rayon linen

ALL OVER AMERICA — SMOKERS ARE CHANGING TO CHESTERFIELD

AT *Ciro's* FAMOUS RESTAURANT —

I certify that Chesterfield is our largest
selling cigarette by **3 to 1** *H.D. Hover*
OWNER

In Hollywood, *Ciro's* cigarette girl serves BARBARA HALE her
Chesterfields — See Miss Hale starring in "THE FIRST TIME"
A Norma Production — A Columbia Picture

3 to 1 because of
MILDNESS plus

No Unpleasant After-Taste*

* FROM THE REPORT OF A WELL-KNOWN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION

... AND ONLY CHESTERFIELD HAS IT!

Try them Today!